The Palmer Journal.

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LOCAL NEWS FROM TOWNS ROUND ABOUT.

BRIMFIELD'S FINE NEW HOTEL.

A Handsome and Commodious Structure Opened to the Public To-day.

The fact that Brimfield once more possesses a hotel causes rejoicing which is not confined to the inhabitants of that town, but which is shared by the people of neighboring towns and deeply felt by many who live in most distant places. The former hotel was destroyed by fire in the fall of 1890, and it is seldom that the loss of a building is so widely and deeply regretted; for the burning of the Brimfield hotel was mourned not only because of the seriousness of the disaster, but also on account of the associations which had centered there. The hotel was like a central home in a town noted for its hospitality. It had always been closely identified with the history of the town, and was cherished by the people as an essential part of their life and interests.

The original building on the present site was put up in 1808 by Elias Carter for John Gardner. It was occupied by Squire Gardner until Marquis Converse, the second postmaster, took the stand, and succeeding proprietors of the hotel have included other leading citizens of the town. In 1859 the property came into the hands of Silas C. Herring of New York, the well-known safe manufacturer, who spent his summers in Brimfield. Mr. Herring remodeled and fitted up the hotel regardless of expense, converting it into a structure which was the ornament of the village and the pride of the people during the twenty years of its existence. The landlord who longest occupied the hotel was Amos Monroe, and it is with the memory of Mr. and Mrs. Monroe that the old Brimfield hotel will always be associated. The character of the hotel as a temperance house was early established, and was especially maintained by Mr. Monroe, who took pride in being able to say that he had never sold a drop of liquor in all his 10 years of hotel-keeping. The interests of the Hitchcock Academy and the Brimfield hotel were closely allied. Besides throwing open its doors on the public days of the school, the hotel offered to teachers and pupils the comforts of a home, and pupils driving daily to school from a distance were the recipients of numberless acts of kindness. Many alumni of the Academy cherish their recollections of the Brimfield hotel among their brightest school-day associations, and feel that the rebuilding of the hotel will contribute greatly to the future prosperity of the school. While in summer Brimfield naturally offers many attractions to visitors, in winter the hotel, with its fine hall-room and good suppers, was the favorite destination of sleigh-rides from the towns throughout all the country side. There are pleasant pictures in the memories of many people of the old-fashioned stage coach riding up to the hotel with its load of travelers or happy students, and of the lines of gay winter turnouts stretching far along the country roads, and it is a cheering prospect that such scenes are no longer to be pictures of memory.



Brimfield's New Hotel, Opened To-day.

The history of the building of the present hotel in a town whose resources have greatly diminished during the last quarter of a century is interesting and significant, as it is the record of enterprising, persistent effort, public spirit, and cooperative labor and interest. When the hotel was burnt not long after Mr. Munroe's retirement from its management, the discouraging nature of the disaster was fully realized, as there was no outlook for rebuilding. The town had lost the wealth of former days, and its general prosperity had decreased for the same reasons that have caused the decadence of so many New England towns. Attempts to form plans for rebuilding the hotel proved fruitless, until the burning of the "Old Corner Store," which seemed to be the culmination of misfortunes, proved the occasion of a project out of which grew the present successful enterprise. The plan of undertaking to form a stock company was decided upon in a citizens' meeting, and after a creditable amount had been pledged by Brimfield people, old residents and other friends of the town were given the opportunity to assist in the enterprise. The response from outside was very encouraging, subscriptions to stock being received from people living in New York, Brooklyn, Boston, Washington, Worcester, Springfield, Newtonville, Palmer and Warren, all of whom are connected with Brimfield by family ties or other interests. Brimfield people have taken pride in raising the utmost possible amount however, and nearly three-fourths of the capital stock of $9000 is owned by residents and those holding property in Brimfield. The first meeting of the stockholders was held in April, 1897, at which the directors of the corporation chosen were J. M. Warren, C. S. Tarbell, G. M. Hitchcock, H. L. Converse and C. L. Gould. Dr. R. V. Sawin was elected secretary and George M. Hitchcock treasurer. There are the same officers at present, with the exception of C. L. Gould and Dr. Sawin, who declined reëlection at the annual meeting and whose respective places were filled by Porter Parker and C. S. Tarbell.

Thomas J. Morgan and the late Newton S. Hubbard were members of the original committee that obtained stock subscriptions, Mr. Hubbard being actively engaged in promoting the undertaking at the time of his death.

The new hotel is erected upon the foundation of the former one with the exception of being set back ten feet, which gives a better frontage, including a grass plot sixteen feet wide. While the new building follows the same general design as the former one, it has the advantage of important improvements in the arrangement of rooms and the addition of modern conveniences. It is very attractive, convenient and well-appointed, and the workmanship and material which have entered into its construction are of unusual excellence. All the arrangements and details have received the most careful study and supervision in order to obtain the greatest possible amount of convenience and comfort. The hotel commands pleasant views in every direction, and the rooms are so arranged that each one has a fine outlook. The lower floor, which contains the parlors, office, dining room, kitchen and lavatory, is finished in ash and Southern pine. There are fireplaces with handsome mantels in the office and dining room. A beautiful staircase of quartered oak leads to the second story, which is finished in stained whitewood. The upper floor is finished in whitewood, and, besides sleeping rooms, contains a ball room which will accommodate 40 couples. The house is heated by steam and is furnished with electric bells. Especial care has been taken to have the best possible plumbing. The water supply is from springs on Haynes Hill. A commodious and convenient stable has been put up on the site of the former one. The contractor for the construction of the hotel was T. J. Hines of Monson, and the foreman of the building was Thomas Pardy of Worcester. The lumber was furnished by Keefe Bros. of Mashapang, Ct. Advantage was taken of home talent by employing J. Wilson Brown of Brimfield, a student in the electrical department of Maine State College, to put in the electric bells, and Albert Brown of Brimfield to do the plumbing. Much gratuitous labor has been performed by citizens, all the work of grading being accomplished by citizens' "bees." A good illustration of public spirit and dependence upon native resources was seen in the setting of the curb in front of the hotel. When the improvement of enclosing a grass plot by means of a granite curb was being considered, the question arose as to how the extra expense could be met. A bed of gneiss on Haynes Hill was prospected and favorably reported upon, after which the services of men and teams were contributed for several days to draw the stone from the new "quarry" and put it in place.

Perfect harmony of feeling and unity of effort have marked the enterprise which has been the center of attention in Brimfield for more than a year past; while the practical interest shown in the undertaking by friends outside has important significance, since it is upon such spirit of cooperation, however manifested, that the future of the old New England towns largely depend. Great credit belongs to those who have had the care and management of the enterprise, for its success has been due to their untiring effort and disinterested labor.

The hotel has been leased to Charles N. Stoddard of Rochester, Vt., for a number of years proprietor of the Rochester House, and who continues the management of that hotel. The knowledge of the spirit which put up such a hotel as that in Brimfield entered into Mr. Stoddard's decision to lease the property; while the directors feel that they have secured a landlord who is especially qualified for its successful management. The beautiful, quiet town of Brimfield, with its high elevation and fine scenery, has many attractions for summer visitors, and Mr. Stoddard has had successful experience in a mountain hotel patronized by summer boarders and tourists. Previous to Mr. Stoddard's experience as a landlord, his life in hotels, when a commercial traveler, gave him a thorough acquaintance with the requirements of hotel keeping. Mr. Stoddard is furnishing the hotel very handsomely from the warerooms of Atkinson & Co. of Boston, and opened the house for guests to-day, the day of the Hitchcock Academy commencement

Brimfield people feel that the welfare of their town in the future depends upon the hotel, as it has done in the past. While it is probable that a more extensive business will be carried on than in former days, it is desirable that the essential character of the old hotel, with its home-like, hospitable atmosphere, be maintained. Mr. and Mrs Stoddard are in sympathy with this feeling and are heartily welcomed by the people of Brimfield. There will be a formal opening of the new hotel some time before long, the date not yet having been determined.

Exciting Runaway, No Serious Damage.

A heavy team horse attached to one of H. A. Northrop's ice wagons made things lively for a few moments on Main street last Saturday morning. It became frightened by the steam cars while standing near the bakery on Church street, and started at a lively pace. The ice was dumped at the corner of Main and Church streets, and served to cool the atmosphere materially in that locality for the rest of the forenoon. The horse took the sidewalk in front of the Lawrence block, and left the wagon, considerably in need of repairs, up against a stone post in front of Dr. Holbrook's property. With the whiffletree swinging the animal then kept the road until Lynde's block was reached, when it took to the sidewalk and started in to break a record, if nothing else. The few persons in that vicinity gave the animal a free course, and it kept on until in front of Allen's drug store, where it slipped and fell, but so great was its momentum that it slid about 50 feet on its side, or nearly across Central street, and then allowed itself to be captured. The horse was somewhat lame the next morning, but with this exception and a few places where the skin was broken, was not injured.

Gilbertville Man Killed.

Napoleon Messier, 21, of Gilbertville, was struck by a train on the Central Massachusetts road Saturday night, and received injuries which resulted in his death the next day. He was with a party of friends at the covered bridge, who did not know that he was struck until they missed him. He was soon found beside the track, and it was found that his back and head were badly bruised, his left arm broken near the shoulder, and three fingers gone from the right hand. He did not regain consciousness until late Sunday morning, and died at 8 in the evening.

Palmer High Schools Win the Banner.

The Palmer high school baseball team defeated the Ware high school team at Ware Tuesday afternoon, 12 to 5. The game was well played in the field by both team. The Palmers batted Holmes hard while Kennedy kept the hits well scattered. This victory gives the local high school the championship in the Brimfield-Palmer-Ware Interscholastic Athletic Association series.

LOCAL BASEBALL MATTERS.

Chicopee Falls 15—Palmer 10.



The Palmer Consolidated baseball team was defeated by the Chicopee Falls team on the Palmer park Saturday afternoon in an uninteresting and loosely played game. Both teams indulged in ragged fielding and gave their pitchers poor support. The heaviest batting was done by the visiting team, and this gave them the victory. In the first of the game the Palmers did their worst fielding and Chicopee Falls made 15 runs. After the fifth inning, however, the home team struck their gait, not allowing their opponents another score and making 9 themselves. Hamilin and Rourke batted well for Chicopee Falls, and Connor did the best hitting for the Palmers. The score:

Chic. Falls.	r	b	po	a	e	Palmer.	r	b	po	a	e
McEtt, 3,	1	1	1	5	2	Dolan, 2,	1	3,	0	1	2
Malone, c,	1	1	1	0	1	E. Nelson, s,	2	0	0	1	1
Hewett, 1,	1	1	8	0	2	Connor, 3,	1	1	3	2	1
Hamilin, r,	3	3	0	0	0	Nelson, c,	1	0	6	3	1
Scanlon, 2,	1	0	1	4	3	Key, l,	2,	1	1	2	0
Rourke, s,	2	3	1	2	2	Shaw, 1,	2	1	11	1	1
Fla'ty, p,	2	2	2	0	1	Pen'st, m,	1	1	0	0	1
Trunce, l,	1	1	1	1	1	Dewey, r,	1	1	0	0	0
Shearer, m,	0	0	0	1	1	Hanley, p,	1	0	0	3	0
Total,	15	12	27	13	12	Total,	10	7	27	13	5

Chicopee Falls,	0	5	1	6	3	0	0	0	0	—15
Palmer,	0	0	1	0	0	0	6	3	0	—10

Earned runs, Chicopee Falls, 2, Palmer 1. Sacrifice hits, Nelson, Hanley. Stolen bases, Donovan, E. Nelson 2, Connor, Key, Shaw. Two base hits, Hewitt, Connor 2, Pendergast. First base on balls, Scanlon, Rourke, E. Nelson 3, Shaw 2, Hanley. First base on errors, Chicopee Falls 11, Palmer 8. Left on bases, Chicopee Falls 11, Palmer 9. Struck out, Malone 2, Hewitt 2, Hamilin, Shearer, Key, Pendergast, Hanley 3. Batter hit, Malone, Rourke, E. Nelson. Double play, McEverett and Scanlon. Passed balls, Malone 1. Passed balls, 2h 15m. Empire, Linnahan

Ludlow 20—Three Rivers 19.

Three Rivers was a loser in the game with the strong Ludlow team on the Three Rivers grounds Saturday afternoon. Both teams hit the ball hard and often, running up large scores and a large total of hits. In the eighth inning Hamilin was knocked out of the box and Meeker took his place, doing but little better. Story and Burdette each made a home run and a three base hit, their heavy hitting, with a corking double play by Story and Manning in the fourth, being the features of the game. The score:

Ludlow.	r	b	po	a	e	T. Rivers.	r	b	po	a	e
Lynch, s,	3	1	1	3	1	J. Connor, l,	3	2	1	0	3
Sup'nt, c,	2	1	5	2	1	Story, l,	2	3	6	0	0
Cavin, m,	1	3	1	0	0	Sullivan, c,	2	1	12	1	1
Meeker, 3-p,	4	2	2	2	1	Lane, s,	2	1	0	2	0
McBride, 2,	1	2	1	1	1	Burdette, p,	3	3	1	5	0
Hamlin, p-3,	2	3	3	11	0	Ryecroft, 3,	3	3	1	5	1
Shaw, 1,	2	2	9	1	1	Manning, 2,	1	1	1	1	0
Clifford, l,	1	0	1	0	0	Connor, m,	1	1	1	0	1
Gamash, r,	0	0	1	0	2	Cone, r,	2	1	1	0	2
Total.	20	15	26	20	8	Total,	19	18	27	21	8

Ludlow,	6	3	0	3	6	0	2	0	0—20
Three Rivers,	1	1	0	0	3	1	1	5	1—19

Times at bat, Ludlow 75, Three Rivers 76. Earned runs, Ludlow 11, Three Rivers 7. Sacrifice hit, Manning. Stolen bases, Lynch, Burdette. Two base hits, J. Connor 2, Ryecroft, Hamilin. Three base hits, Story, Burdette, Ryecroft. Home runs, Story, Burdette. First base on balls, J. Connor, McBride, Clifford, Gamash. First base on errors, Ludlow 5, Three Rivers 1. Left on bases, Story, Sullivan, Lane, Connor, McBride. Struck out, Lynch, Superman, Hamilin, Shaw, Cone, Clifford, Gamash 3, J. Connor, Sullivan, Connor. Batter hit, Lynch. Double play, Manning, Story and McBride. Time, 2h 20m. Umpires, King and Clifford. Connor out, hit by batted ball.

Thorndike 11—Holyoke 9.

Thorndike defeated Holyoke Saturday on the church grounds, Thorndike, 11 to 9. Thorndike played a strong game in the field and found no difficulty in hitting Stevens. The Holyokes were off color in their fielding, and could not hit Riley safely when hits were needed. The score:

Thorndike.	r	b	po	a	e	Holyoke.	r	b	po	a	e
W. Riley, r,	0	2	1	0	0	Law'e, 2, p,	2	1	0	5	0
T. Ken'y, s,	1	2	1	1	1	Reno, c,	1	2	5	0	0
Fay, 2,	1	2	2	2	1	Keefe, s,	1	1	0	0	2
M. Ken'y, 3,	2	1	3	0	0	Burlin, 1,	1	1	13	0	1
Murphy, l,	2	2	1	0	0	Stev'ns, p, r,	1	0	2	1	2
Curley, m,	1	2	1	1	0	Grise, l,	1	1	0	1	1
Longtine, c,	2	2	8	1	0	Gnoffry, r,	1	2	1	1	1
Roche, l,	1	1	1	1	1	Smith, m,	0	2	3	1	1
T. Riley, p,	1	2	2	2	1	Sattler, 3,	1	1	3	3	1
Total,	11	13	27	9	4	Total,	9	11	27	13	9

Thorndike,	2	2	0	0	0	4	2	1	0	—11
Holyoke,	0	1	1	0	0	0	3	3	1	—9

Earned runs, Thorndike 2. Stolen bases, W. Riley, T. Kennedy, Fay, Roche, Reno, Stevens, Gnoffry, Smith. Two base hits, T. Kennedy, Curley, Longtine, T. Riley, Reno. First base on balls, W. Riley, Roche, T. Riley, Longtine, Lawrence 2, Reno, Keefe, Grise 2, Gnoffry, Smith, Sattler 2. Left on bases, Thorndike 7, Holyoke 6. Struck out, W. Riley 2, Keefe, Burlin, Stevens 2, Sattler. Passed ball, Reno. Time, 1h 55m. Umpire, McCarty.

The Palmer Consolidated team will cross bats with the strong Ludlow-Indian Orchard team on the driving park to-morrow afternoon at 3.30. Meeker and Superman will be in the points for the Ludlows, and Sedgwick of Brown University and Nelson of Gilbertville will officiate in the like capacity for Palmer. Admission will be 15 cents, ladies 10. A good game is expected. There will probably be a large crowd to witness the pitching of Sedgwick, of Bondsville, who was the crack pitcher of the champion Brown University ball team this year, and has recently been elected its captain.

The Three Rivers and Chicopee Falls teams will play on the Three Rivers grounds to-morrow afternoon at 3.30. Next Monday, the Fourth, at 9.30 in the forenoon, the Three Rivers will play the Enfields on the same grounds.

The Thorndikes will play in Spencer to-morrow afternoon.

The Wares defeated the North Brookfields on the Ware grounds Saturday by a score of 22 to 4.

Men's Sunday Evening Club Elect Officers.

The semi-annual election of officers of the Men's Sunday Evening Club of the Congregational church was held Sunday evening with the following result: President, H. N. Sedgwick; vice president, F. D. Barton; secretary, J. H. Shaw; treasurer, George Ezekiel. These committees were chosen: Worship, D. L. Bodfish, J. C. Wing, L. K. Cross; music, J. B. Shaw, Rufus Flynt, E. H. Rollins; finance, C. W. Bennett, G. E. Buck, J. A. Palmer; membership, L. H. Gager, F. B. Pope, O. P. Allen; invitation, G. H. Wilkins, G. A. Rice, H. W. McGregory; ushers, H. Giffin, A. D. Shaw, L. K. Cross and J. H. Shaw.

Two Fire Escapes.

Lynde's block had two narrow escapes from fire this week. Sunday evening the wire running to the striker in Chief Bills's market was crossed by a live wire, which caused the bell to ring furiously and burned out the box encasing it, and scorching the woodwork overhead. Monday evening a blaze was discovered in the window of Dr. E. S. Bryant's dental parlors. A ladder was raised to the window, the Doctor being absent, and it was found that a curtain had taken fire by being blown into the blaze of a spirit lamp. Other than the loss of the curtain there was no damage.

Wales Woman Found Dead in Bed.

Mrs Maria Cooley of Wales, about 80, was found dead in her bed Saturday morning by her hired man when he went to call her. Medical Examiner Holbrook of Palmer was called and found that death was due to heart disease, from which she had suffered considerably. She came from California to Wales last winter, and lived alone, with the exception of the hired man, who roomed in the house. Two daughters, Mrs. George Adams of Palmer and Mrs. Maria Stebbins of Stafford, survive her.

SPRINGFIELD'S GREAT SMOKE AND WATER SALE OF CLOTHING!

The money-saving chance of the year is presented by this sale, the result of the fire in the Meigs & Co. building, on Tuesday morning, June 21st. Luckily for you, the fire did not reach the store, but burned out the upper part of the building. Only smoke and water damaged the immense stock of clothing, which was placed on sale

WEDNESDAY MORNING, JUNE 29th.

This Great Sale is unusual in the chances it offers. Much of the stock was only tainted by smoke; some of it was wet down, some only sprinkled. A hot iron will restore shape and a shake in the air will cure the taint of smoke. You may, therefore, rely upon buying practically undamaged Clothing, Hats, Furnishings and Underwear at half price, and, in some cases, less. Take a glance at the bargains we have only space to glance at.

Men's Suits.

About 300 suits, in mixtures, serges and fancy cheviots, blue flannels and black worsteds, that were priced all the way from $7.50 to $12. They have no hurt that can't be cured without cost. Every suit will be sold at **$4.75**

Men's Suits.

We find about 500 blue serge suits, fancy cheviots, blue and black cheviots, homespuns and Peacedale worsteds, almost all of which are worth to-day every cent of the $10 to $15 we've been asking for them, but which will be sold at the uniform price of **$6.75**

Men' Suits.

About 800 suits of serges, cheviots, worsteds and homespuns of fine quality, including a number of single-breasted blue serge suits that have been all along marked $15, merely dampened, are priced now at **$7.75**

Men's Suits.

In a lot of 800 suits, of serges, cheviots, fancy and plain worsteds, we have placed all the black clay worsted suits in the store at the time of the fire, these last in cut-away and sack patterns, all to be sold at **$9.75**

Men's Suits.

Everything in imported and domestic fabrics, of the highest quality, for which the store is famous and which people who pass our windows have admired, has been placed in a special class, all tailor-finished suits, stylish and seasonable, and marked before the fire at from $20 to $25 the suit, are now under the smoke and water price of **$12.75**

Golf-Cycle Suits.

The golfer and the cycler know about the quality of the outing suits we have here. Nothing better anywhere at the price. They were wet, but no more than the golfer's or cycler's cloths who gets caught in a shower. As good as ever they were, but out they go at two prices.

$3.89 and 7.75

Children's Suits.

The children's department suffered least of all, being merely touched by the smoke. Consequently mothers of boys will be interested in the interesting prices—smoke and water prices—we've put on these goods. Besides suits for boys from 3 to 15 years, there is everything here a boy wears but shoes, all marked at ridiculous prices. The suits, formerly priced at from $2.50 to $6, you may have while they last for $1.38, $1.68, $2.38 and $3.38. A famous line of boys' short pants, made to sell from 49 to 75c, are marked at 19c and 38c.

Long Pants Suits.

The big boys have their chance in this great sale. We find about 600 suits, in black, blue and fancy cheviots, worsteds and cassimeres, which escaped any serious damage. One lot of pure wool suits, odd sizes at $3.38. Many more really worth to-day the prices we've been asking for them—$7.50 to $15. But the smoke and water prices are between

$4.75 and 9.75.

Basement Bargains.

We've made elaborate preparations for large selling in the basement. Four arc lights make it as light as day, and smoke and water prices make buying light and easy. If you've foresight linked to economy you'll not miss the wonderful basement bargains in overcoats. Some left from last winter, some bought for next, and all to go because they were sprinkled by the firemen. In the light are some light-weight coats that must go, too. Prices are cut in half.

Trunks and Bags.

These being made to resist the baggage smasher, were, of course, not damaged to any extent. Only the prices have suffered, and they badly. The dress suit cases, less fortunate, were wet down. Well, the prices were simply drowned.

Horse Blankets and Lap Robes.

These goods were dampened, but because of that are not really injured. They're of excellent quality, as you may readily see, and seeing, you'll be surprised at the prices now tagged to them. Every horse owner should have a finger in this bargain pie.

Outing Shirts.

The outing shirts that were wet we sent to the laundry and had dried. They're as good as ever they were, and you'll never know they've been wet save for the price.

Various Bargains.

In the basement, where the most water came through, was the overflow stock of furnishings and hats. Generous bargains, therefore, in furnishings and hats — generous in quality and in price. Neckwear in showcases was all wet down through the cases breaking. The smoke and water price merely removes the suspicion of a gift to you.

Great Shirt Chances.

3600 white laundered shirts, untouched by smoke or water, ready to put on and wear, in sizes from 14 to 18, made to sell for a dollar and worth it. Our label on every shirt. We shall put in this sale at 79c. A half-dozen for $4.50.

Hats.

Our straw hats were made to stand a wetting. They've been "wet" and they are enough to make straw hat makers weep. Only smoke reached the derbys and alpines, but they bear "watered" prices just the same.

Just a Word.

"Your money back if you want it" holds good in this sale, provided you bring back what doesn't suit you the day after you buy it. No goods will be exchanged.

An ample force of salesmen will care for the crowds, and buying will be made as easy as if this were not the greatest smoke and water sale ever held in Springfield. The store will be open every evening while the sale is on. Bring your purse with you; only cash will secure a chance at these wonderful bargains.

Practically Undamaged Clothing at the price of damaged goods.

MEIGS & CO. INCORPORATED

MAIN ST., SPRINGFIELD.

Practically Undamaged Clothing at the price of damaged goods.

MAIN ST., SPRINGFIELD.

The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, JULY 1, 1898.

LOCAL NOTICES.

12 electric car tickets for 50 cents: good only on Forest Lake line; not good after July 11th.

Great reduction in trimmed millinery at Mrs. L. E. Carpenter's, in order to reduce stock. Call and see the bargains offered.

PALMER NEWS.

CAMP MEETING AT FOREST LAKE.

Salvation Army to Hold Forth There for Ten Days. Full Programme.

The advance guard of the Salvation Army has been at Forest Lake for a few days, getting in readiness for the camp meeting of ten days' duration which commenced there to-day. A large tent for meetings has been erected, also numerous smaller ones for the use of the Army or for rent. And an attractive appearance the whole makes on the old ball ground on the hill. The first meeting in the series was held in the opera house last evening, and to-day they have been continued at the lake as per the programme given below.

The meetings are under the personal supervision of Lieut.-Col. and Mrs. Cozens, commanding the New England chief division of the army, supported by Major and Mrs. Parker of Boston, Staff Capt. Walder, Staff Capt. and Mrs. Wood, Adjutant Fryer, Adjutant Geering, Ensign and Mrs. Tranten, Ensign Caldwell, and Ensign Jones. Numerous persons famous in the army work will be present at different times, including Col. Higgins of New York, second in command of the forces in the United States. Among the attractions announced are a brass band, string band, concertina band, tambourine band, war-like maneuvers and unique processions. Admission to the grounds is free except Sundays and Thursday, when a nominal fee of 10 cents will be charged to defray the expenses. Tents can be secured on application to Staff-Capt. Wood, and meals can be secured on the grounds at reasonable rates. The army will have a lunch counter, and Salvation Army literature will be on sale. The Boston rescue mission will have goods on sale made by the girls there.

The Boston and Albany road has made reduced rates from all stations between Boston and Springfield, and on the Ware River road, for the round trip. These rates, from stations near Palmer, are as follows: Warren, 60 cents; West Warren, 50; West Brimfield, 40; Indian Orchard, 50; Palmer, 20; Thorndike, 15; Ware, 25; Gilbertville, 35. These tickets will be good on week days, but not on Sundays. A special train will also be run from the lake to Ware and Gilbertville, and Thorndike and Palmer every night next week, beginning with Monday; it will leave for Ware and Gilbertville at 9.30 and for Palmer at 10.20. The electric cars will also run to the grounds, leaving people within a few rods of the tents on the grounds. The full programme of the meetings, with the officers in charge, follows:

FRIDAY, JULY 1st.
2.15, March. Staff-Capt. Walder.
3.00, Testimonies. Major and Mrs. Parker.
7.00, Open Air Service. Staff-Capt. and Mrs. Wood.
7.45, War Memories. Lieut.-Col. and Mrs. Cozens and Staff.

SATURDAY, JULY 2D.
10.00, Holiness. Capt. and Mrs. Crosby and Envoy Mrs. Yorke.
2.15, March and Play. Adj. Fryer.
3.00, Free and Easy. Capt. McLean.
7.00, Parade. Capt. and Mrs. Crosby.
7.45, Sharp Shooting. Major and Mrs. Parker.

SUNDAY, JULY 3D.
7.00, Knee Drill. Staff-Capt. Wood.
9.30, Marching on to War. Adjt. Fryer.
10.30, Full Salvation. Lieut.-Col. and Mrs. Cozens and Staff.
2.15, Open Air Meetings. Major Parker.
3.00, Praise Service. Lieut.-Col. and Mrs. Cozens.
6.00, Juniors' Service. Staff-Capt. Walder.
7.00, Procession. Staff-Capt. Wood.
7.30, Look and Live. Lieut.-Col. and Mrs. Cozens and Staff.

MONDAY, JULY 4TH, PATRIOTS' DAY (TICKETS 10 CENTS).
9.30, Ammunition Supplies. Capt. and Mrs. Crosby.
10.00, Cleaning of Guns. Major and Mrs. Parker.
2.15, Open Air Bombardment. Capt. McLean.
3.00, Songs of Victory. Adj. Fryer.
7.00, Triumphant March. Lieut.-Col. Cozens and Staff.
7.45, Drunkard's Home Demonstration. Adj. Trevitt and Capt. Campbell.

TUESDAY, JULY 5TH, MINISTERS' DAY.
10.00, Consecration. Clergymen from Palmer and vicinity.
2.15, March. Staff-Capt. Wood.
3.00, Salvation for all. Clergymen from Palmer and vicinity.
7.00, Parade. Capt. McKenzie.
7.45, Jesus Saves. Clergymen from Palmer and vicinity.
Staff-Capt. and Mrs. Wood presiding.

WEDNESDAY, JULY 6TH.
10.00, All for Jesus. Capt. and Mrs. Urquhart of Holyoke.
2.15, Open Air. Adj. Fryer.
3.00, Testimonies. Capt. and Mrs. Crosby.
7.00, March and Play. Capt. McLean.
7.45, The Salvation Army Slum Work. Officers in Slum costumes.

THURSDAY, JULY 7TH, FIELD DAY.
10.00, Baptism of Fire, (Officers' Council 9 to 10 a. m.) Ensign and Mrs. Tranten of Springfield.
2.15, Procession. Captain and Mrs. McGrath of Westfield.
3.00 Battle of Song. Adj. Gearing of Worcester.
7.00, Marching on to War. Major Parker.
7.45, Auction Sale of Children. Lieut.-Col. Cozens, assisted by Staff-Capt. Walder.

FRIDAY, JULY 8TH.
10.00, A Clean Heart. Major and Mrs. Parker.
2.15, Open Air Meeting. Capt. McKenzie and Lieut. Nelson.
3.00, Are you saved? Ensign Cadwell.
7.00, Music 'neath the Trees. Staff-Capt. Wood and Lieut. Meehan.
7.45, The Rescue Work of the Salvation Army. Mrs. Lieut.-Col. Cozens, assisted by Ensign Ayers and Mrs. Yorke (Envoy).

SATURDAY, JULY 9TH.
10.00, Sacrifice for War. Ensign and Capt. Jones.
2.15, March. Capt. Kilrain.
3.00, Free and Easy. Ensign and Mrs. Tranten.
7.00, Parade. Major Parker.
7.45, Reception. Col. Ed. J. Higgins of New York City.

SUNDAY, JULY 10TH.
7.00, Shooting Upwards. Major Parker.
9.30, Open Air Conflict. Staff-Capt. Walder.
10.00, Cleansing for all. Col. Higgins and Staff.
2.15, Comparing open air meetings. Adj. Fryer.
3.00, Salvation. Col. Higgins and Staff.
6.00, Junior Service. Staff-Capt. Walder.
7.00, Procession. Staff-Capt. and Mrs. Wood.
7.30, A perfect Saviour. Col. Higgins and Staff.

MONDAY, JULY 11TH, THE GREAT WIND-UP.
10.00, At the Cross. Staff-Capt. Walder.
2.15, Procession. Ensign and Capt. Jones.
3.00, Farewell testimonies. Major and Mrs. Parker.
7.00, Great open air Rally. Capt. McLean.
7.45, Grand Stereopticon Views, (Tickets 10 cents). Adj. Fryer.
9.30, Grand Finale and Illuminated Procession. Lieut.-Col. and Mrs. Cozens and Staff.
9.45, God be with you 'till we meet again. Lieut.-Col. and Mrs. Cozens and Staff.

FATAL RAILROAD ACCIDENT.

Conductor Tryon Killed on the Ware River Road Last Saturday.

C. P. Tryon, conductor of the Ware River freight train, was killed at Barre last Saturday afternoon. Mr. Tryon was riding upon the engine of his train, which was south bound, when it ran into an open switch. A dumpey car was standing upon the siding, and evidently knowing that there would be a collision, Conductor Tryon and Fireman Reed jumped from the cab. Mr. Tryon struck the bank and rolled back under the wheels of a freight car, his head and one arm being cut off. Engineer Stickney remained at his post and was uninjured, except sustaining a few bruises and scratches. Fireman Reed was not injured.

Immediately after the accident Mr. Tryon's family were notified of his death, and were prostrated by the news. The body was brought to Palmer late in the evening. The funeral was held Monday afternoon from his late residence on the corner of Pearl and Park streets, Rev. O. G. Petrie officiating. A trio composed of Miss Georgia Packard, F. A. Royce and F. O. Royce sang. There were numerous handsome floral offerings, among them being one from the Brotherhood of Railway Conductors, of which Mr. Tryon was a prominent member, and one from the trainmen with whom Mr. Tryon ran. The burial took place in Winchendon. The crew of the train of which Mr. Tryon was conductor were relieved from duty and attended in a body. The deceased leaves a widow, two sons, Oscar and Fred, and a daughter, Vera, also a father, three brothers and three sisters in Kansas, and other relatives in California. Much sympathy is felt for the family in their sad bereavement.

ELECTRICS RUNNING REGULARLY.

Big Crowds Being Carried, Forest Lake Line Open. Running Schedule.

The cars of the Palmer and Monson Street Railway Company have now been running for a week, and that they are appreciated is shown by the large number of passengers carried. In the afternoon and evening especially, the demand for transportation has been up to the limit of the company's power with the one generator it had in working order, as the delightful breeze afforded by the motion of the car was in marked contrast to the heat of the warm days. Another power generator is being placed in position, and is expected to be ready for use Sunday afternoon, which will make a considerable difference in the ability to handle passengers.

The first car to start on regular trips was No. 10, leaving the car barn at 4 30 last Friday afternoon in charge of Superintendent Shepard as motorman and G. H. Miller as conductor, for Three Rivers. The first fare was paid by Rufus Flynt. The run was made in 28 minutes from the barn, and the return trip, to the foot of Thorndike street in Palmer, was made in 25 minutes. Trips were made as frequently as possible during the evening, the cars running on hour time, and something over 700 passengers were carried, though the number would have exceeded a thousand had the power been working satisfactorily; the cars were crowded, and many would-be passengers were refused by the conductors. The cars were continued on about the same time Saturday and Sunday, and did a heavy business. In the evening they were run in gangs of two, the two which went to Three Rivers to start from that end refusing to take passengers up, in order to give Three Rivers people an opportunity to ride. The cars were crowded after 1 o'clock in the afternoon, and many who wanted to be sure of a seat walked to the car barn or well toward it in order to get one. Over 1500 passengers were carried on Saturday, and over 2000 on Sunday. On Monday the line to Bondsville was opened, and has been equally well patronized. The record for fares so far belongs to car No. 10, which reached Palmer at 4 30 Saturday afternoon with 92 passengers. The first car over the Forest Lake line was run yesterday afternoon, starting at 3 and returning at 5.30. Those who went up in it report that the track is very smooth and the trip a delightful one. The run from the lake to Main street in Palmer was made in 25 minutes. Later a special car was run up for a private party, and the run from the junction, at the foot of the cemetery hill in Thorndike, to to the lake was made in 12 minutes.

The cars have been, and will continue to be, run on 40 minute time, commencing at 7 in the morning. The first car leaves the car barn for Three Rivers at 7 o'clock, the next at 7.40 for Bondsville, and so on through the day. This gives Palmer and Thorndike a car each way once in 40 minutes, and Bondsville and Three Rivers one each hour and twenty minutes. This brings the schedule as follows:

LEAVE PALMER FOR Three Rivers.	LEAVE PALMER FOR Bondsville.	LEAVE Three Rivers.	LEAVE Bondsville.
7.00 a. m.	7.40	7 40	8 20
8.20	9.00	9.00	9.40
9.40	10.20	10.20	11.00
11.00	11.40	11.40	12.20
12.20 p. m.	1.00	1.00	1.40
1.40	2.20	2 20	3.00
3.00	3.40	3.40	4.20
4.20	5.00	5.00	5.40
5.40	6.20	6.20	7.00
7 00	7.40	7.40	8.20
8.20	9.00	9.00	9.40
9.40	10.20	10.20	10.20
			11.00

With the installation of the other generator it is proposed to double these trips in the afternoon and evening, running on 20-minute time from Palmer, and giving Three Rivers and Bondsville a car once in 40 minutes, instead of an hour and twenty minutes. If the generator is in working order this schedule will go into effect on Sunday afternoon.

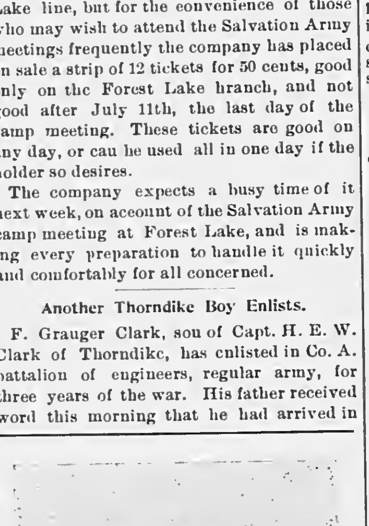
A car was put on the Forest Lake line this morning, and will run between the main line and the lake, connecting with every car on the main line, as the cars to and from the other villages of the town pass at the junction. Other cars will be added as the demands of travel increase, and if there is travel enough cars will be run direct from Palmer to the lake.

The fare from one village of the town to any other is five cents. Passengers from Three Rivers for Bondsville or Bondsville for Three Rivers transfer at the meeting of the first car, which, according to the schedule, will be for the other village. An additional fare of five cents is collected on the Forest Lake line, but for the convenience of those who may wish to attend the Salvation Army meetings frequently the company has placed on sale a strip of 12 tickets for 50 cents, good only on the Forest Lake branch, and not good after July 11th, the last day of the camp meeting. These tickets are good on any day, or can be used all in one day if the holder so desires.

The company expects a busy time of it next week, on account of the Salvation Army camp meeting at Forest Lake, and is making every preparation to handle it quickly and comfortably for all concerned.

Another Thorndike Boy Enlists.

F. Granger Clark, son of Capt. H. E. W. Clark of Thorndike, has enlisted in Co. A. battalion of engineers, regular army, for three years of the war. His father received word this morning that he had arrived in



F. Granger Clark, Thorndike.

San Francisco and would sail for the Philippines in about a week. Mr. Clark was an employe of the Metropolitan Street Railway Company of New York, and the evening before he left for the West the superintendent of the company gave him and two other men who enlisted a dinner, and promised them equally good if not better positions on their return. There were 100 men which took examinations for positions in the battalion, and Mr. Clark was one of the five which passed.

The pastor of the Congregational church will preach Sunday morning on "Spiritual forces, scientific and reliable." In the evening there will be a "Flag service." This will include an original poem, the reading of Kipling's "Recessional," an address on "What our flag logically stands for," and patriotic music and hymns. This will be the closing evening church service until September, as the service during July and August will be conducted by the Christian Endeavor Society.

Peter Markavisz of Thorndike, charged with having stabbed Christopher Shea of Thorndike, was given a hearing before Judge Shaw in the district court Tuesday morning. The commonwealth examined several witnesses and the court bound Markavisz over to the grand jury and in default of $500 bonds was committed. Jerry Doyle of Bondsville, arrested by Officer Collins, was given 30 days in the house of correction at Springfield for drunkenness.

High School Commencement.

The class of '98, Palmer high school, will be graduated this evening. The exercises will be held in the opera house at 8 o'clock with the following programme:

Processional, — Orchestra.
Music, "The Huntsman's Chorus," — Weber — High School Chorus.
Music, — Orchestra.
Address, "The work of the public schools in character building," — Supt. W. H. Small of Chelsea.
Music, "Voices of the Woods," — Rubenstein — High School Chorus.
Presentation of Diplomas, — Mr. Chas. E. Fish.
Music. — Orchestra.
Class Song.
America.

The junior class will furnish ushers for the occasion.

Following the graduation exercises a reception will be given to invited guests.

The exercises of graduation week commenced Sunday evening, when the class, by invitation, attended service in the Congregational church to listen to a sermon by Rev. F. E. Jenkins, which was one of helpfulness and interest. His subject was "The noblest ideal with the noblest motive."

Wednesday evening the class day exercises were held on the school lawn at 6 30 and were largely attended. The programme was carried out as announced: Welcome by the class president, Henry W. McGilp; class history, Ethel M. Miller; statistics, Marion N. Andrews; quotations, Jessie E Whiting; prophecy, Elizabeth I. Heenehan; class will, Sadie A. Whiting and Margaret M. Kinnevan; sermon, Dorothy I. Todd; the class poem by Miss Mamie A. Roche:

Days, weeks and months have quickly fled
Till our four years' work is o'er,
And we think with saddened hearts
We shall gather here no more.

The years were filled with pleasant labors—
Cherished years, but now they're gone
As the future, eager footed,
With its duties leads us on.

Classmates, let our motto be
To aim ever at the best,
Faithful kept through coming years,
Finding in success our rest.

May we bravely meet life's burdens,
Meekly do each duty given,
Till the Master's gentle whisper
Summons each of us to Heaven,

Teachers, dear, we grieve to leave you,
We thank you for your patience great;
Schoolmates, when you meet in Autumn
Kindly think of Ninety-eight.

We leave you now, our happy school,
With all the joys we knew;
Devoted friends, companions loved,
A long and last adieu.

The class is composed of nine members, eight young ladies and one young man: Marion Nina Andrews, Dorothy Eileen Todd, Jessie Edith Whiting, Sadie Amelia Whiting, Elizabeth Iola Heenehan, Henry William McGilp, Ethel May Miller, Mamie Annetta Roche, Margaret Maud Kinnevan.

Bicycle Race Meet Entries.

Everything points to a big success for the bicycle tournament on the driving park the afternoon of the Fourth. A very large list of entries has been received, and among them are some of the fastest riders in Western Massachusetts. The following is the list of entries:

One-half mile open—F W Ruggles, Ware; A M Walker, Monson; I G Perry, Chicopee; I C Chabot, Holyoke; Herbert Monks, Hartford; T J O Cartwright, Northampton; U H Minnie, Chicopee; Arthur H Hewitt, Hartford; J N Griser, Northampton; Walter J Nixon, Richard Lewis, Hartford; Loney Ashiska, Springfield, Arthur L Wetherell, Springfield; F J Walker, Holyoke; Arthur C Arnold, Amherst; G Sharpe, Ludlow; A C Glover, Windsor Locks; I Dophinair, Amherst; Samuel Roy, Holyoke; H F Kendall, Springfield; Philip Tone, Jr., Springfield; W J Knowlton, Bondsville; C F Smith, Springfield.

One-mile open—F W Ruggles, A M Walker, I G Perry, Frank Brinton, Chicopee; I C Chabot, Herbert Monks, U H Minnie, Arthur H Hewitt, J N Griser, Walter J Nixon, Richard Lewis, Loney Ashiska, Arthur L Wetherell, F J Walker, G Sharpe, Samuel Roy, H F Kendall, Philip Tone, Jr., W J Knowlton, C F Smith.

One mile, 2.45 class—Suplieu Yell, Ware; Charles H Ohlsson, Indian Orchard; A M Walker, Frank Brinton, Fred Deplidge, Northampton; P W Murphy, Thorndike; Arthur H Hewitt, William Price, Warren; J F Nutting, Easthampton; Walter J Nixon, Richard Lewis, A Zigmont, Springfield; John H Percy, Chicopee; Loney Ashiska, Thomas Gardner, Ware; J J Pendergast, Monson; F J Walker, Arthur C Arnold, G Sharpe, J D McGrath, Palmer; A C Glover, I Dophinair, Jeremiah Fitzgerald, Indian Orchard; Samuel Roy; H F Kendall, Philip Tone, Jr., Percy Butterfield, Bondsville, W J Knowlton, R A Dowling, Chicopee Falls; E R Sawin, Chicopee Falls; C F Smith.

Two-mile handicap—Suplieu Yell, Charles H Ohlsson, A M Walker, I G Perry, Frank Brinton, I C Chabot, Fred Deplidge, P W Murphy, Herbert Monks, T J O Cartwright, U H Minnie, Arthur W Hewitt, William Price, J N Griser, J F Nutting, Walter J Nixon, Richard Lewis, A Zigmont, John H Perry, Loney Ashiska, Arthur L Wetherell, Thomas Gardner, Edward McKerwin, Monson; F J Walker, Arthur C Arnold, G Sharpe, J D McGrath, A C Glover, I Dophinair, Jeremiah Fitzgerald, Samuel Roy, H F Kendall, Philip Tone, Jr., Percy Butterfield, W J Knowlton, R A Dowling, E R Sawin, C F Smith.

The three match races, Perry of Chicopee against Ruggles of Ware, Knowlton of Bondsville against Walker of Monson, and Gaffney and McGrath, both of Palmer, in a pursuit race, are arousing considerable interest among the wheelmen. The prizes of the tournament are on exhibition in the show window of Jeweler G. F. Lowell's store, in the Nassowanno House block.

Local news on first page.

The firemen held a practice meeting Monday evening.

Mrs. James Warren is visiting friends in Woonsocket.

Lee Hartzell of Holyoke visited friends in town Tuesday.

The Baptist Sunday school will picnic at Forest Lake the 16th.

Louis Cross is attending the students' conference at Northfield.

Miss Mamie McMahon of Ware is the guest of Miss Mamie Roche.

Descoteau Brothers have opened a lunch room in Eager's block.

The stores will close at ten o'clock on the morning of the Fourth.

Miss Ethel Hayden Ely has returned from her school in Mansfield.

C. E. A. Peck moved his family to West Springfield Wednesday.

Mrs. John Lyman and daughter, Mabel, are visiting in Hampden.

Master John Duffy spent Sunday with his brother in North Brookfield.

Miss Mary Healy of Springfield is a guest at the home of James Henighan.

A telephone has been put in the office at Forest Lake, the call number being 23–2.

The insolvency case of George W. Ely has been continued until the 14th of September.

G. B. Hayes moved his household goods to Springfield yesterday, where he is to reside.

Elder H. L. Ross of Springfield will preach in the Advent chapel at 10 45 Sunday morning.

Mrs. David Minard and son, A. E. Minard, are visiting Rev. C. R. Minard of the Baptist church.

Miss Ada G. Wing has gone to Wood's Holl, where she will take six weeks' course of study.

The house of J. H. Shanks on the corner of School and Pleasant streets is being shingled.

Letters are advertised at the post office for W. A. Burns, A. Forsberg and Rutherford B. Hays.

Mrs. William Merriam is visiting at her old home, the "Josh Whitcomb" place, in Swanzey, N. H.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Small of Chelsea, formerly of Palmer, are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Rufus Flynt.

Harold Brainerd is home from the Fairfield Military Academy. He now holds the office of 2d lieutenant.

C. A. Brown & Co. have placed a large hotel range in the kitchen of the restaurant at Forest Lake Garden.

There will be a regular meeting of C. W. Cross camp, Sons of Veterans, in Memorial Hall next Tuesday evening.

J. F. Bradley started yesterday for the Adirondacks, where he will spend the summer with his brother William.

Mrs. Samuel Ramsden and daughter Blanche are spending a vacation of a number of weeks in Woodbury, Vt.

The handsome residence on the corner of Park and Walnut streets, occupied by E. P. Ball, is to be sold at auction on the 9th.

F. C. Sherman has resigned his position in the store of C. C. Hitchcock & Co. and will take one as conductor on the electric road.

Charles A. Rich of Ludlow, formerly with the Springfield railway company, is with the Palmer and Monson company for a short time.

Supt. of Schools A. C. Thompson was one of the judges at the prize speaking contest of the Hitchcock Free Academy at Brimfield last evening.

A. W. Adams is to sell his stock of crockery, glass and china ware at reduced prices for the next ten days, to make room for another line of goods he is to put in.

A special car took a number of young people to Forest Lake last evening to attend a party given by Miss Nellie Smith in honor of her friend, Miss Jay from Ohio.

A special round-trip rate of $1.95 is made by the New London Northern road to New London next Monday, to the firemen's parade and the dedication of the firemen's monument.

Miss Elizabeth Heenehan entertained the members of the graduating class of the Palmer high school at her home on Central street after the class day exercises Wednesday evening.

Miss Eloise Stone took the children of her kindergarten school for a trolley ride Wednesday, and had the closing exercises of the school this morning, at which a number of visitors were entertained.

It is suggested by Chief Bills of the fire department that all rubbish be removed from back yards, especially in the business section, by to-morrow night, and so lessen the liability of a fire on the Fourth.

The marriage of Rev. O. G. Petrie and Miss Alice F. Harrington of Canton will take place in the Universalist church at Canton July 11th. They will be at home in Palmer Fridays after September 1st.

C. E. Fish and family have returned from Schrallenburgh, N. J., where they attended the wedding of his niece, Miss Marcia A. Smith to William E. Cacy. Miss Annie Fish acted as bridesmaid at the wedding.

The Congregational Sunday school will hold a picnic at Forest Lake next Wednesday, going by electric cars. The fare for the round trip will be 20 cents. It is expected that special cars will carry the picnic party.

At a meeting of the stockholders of the Palmer and Monson Street Railway Company Saturday afternoon the directors were authorized to ask the railroad commissioners for permission to increase the capital stock of the company to $60,000.

Mrs. L. E. Carpenter announces a great reduction in prices of trimmed millinery for the next few days, in order to reduce stock during the hot weather. Miss Burdick, who has been with Mrs. Carpenter during the season, will leave for her home the 9th.

On and after to-day the fee on money orders at the post office will be advanced two cents, and no money order business will be transacted after 7 o'clock in the evening. Monday, the Fourth, the office will close at noon, but will be open from 5 to 7 p. m.

Night Officer T. J. Conroy is to do police duty at Forest Lake Garden during the camp meeting of the Salvation Army. Herbert Bosquet has been appointed a special police officer, and will take Mr. Conroy's place in this village, going on duty to-night.

D. L. Bodfish will have a patriotic sale at his store to-morrow, and will give a red-white-and-blue tie to every lady or gentleman making a cash purchase to the amount of $2 or over. Refreshments will also be served in the carpet department from 2 till 10 p. m.

There will be a large crowd at the ball game between the Palmers and the Ludlows at the park to-morrow afternoon to see Sedgwick of Bondsville, the captain of the Brown University team, and one of the best college pitchers in the country, twirl for the Palmers. The game will be called at 3 30.

A patient at the epileptic hospital wandered away from that institution about noon Tuesday. Search was at once made for him and in the early evening he was found by Boss Farmer Williams near Brimfield. He had hired to a farmer for fifty cents a day, and when found was at work in the corn field.

The New London Northern road announces an excursion from Palmer and stations north, to Montreal and Quebec, at the unusually low rate for the round trip of $6 to Montreal and $8 to Quebec. Tickets are good going July 6th to 8th, and returning to arrive at destination not later than August 8th.

"Sully" and his goat drove into the alley between Clark & Hastings's block and Caryl's building Tuesday afternoon, and the combination proved too much for a horse owned by J. B. Brown & Co. of Three Rivers, standing there, which ran down the alley but stopped at the end without causing any damage.

A small chameleon which Mrs. A. T. Wing has had for a pet for some time escaped about four weeks ago and was given up for lost until one day this week, it was found in the pantry of a neighbor's house, as lively as ever, although it narrowly escaped annihilation at the hands — or broom — of the finder, who thought it was a lizard.

The following pupils of grade two in the grammar school building in the Depot village have been perfect in attendance during the last term: Elizabeth Bodfish, Beatrice Dillon, John Foley, Frank Lavine, Mary Lavine, John O'Connor and Robert Laird. Elizabeth Bodfish has been perfect in attendance during the year.

The Palmer High School Alumni Association held a meeting in the high school building Wednesday evening and elected these officers: President, H. Barker; vice president, Miss Annie Fish; secretary, E. E. Hobson; treasurer, E B. Ball. Arrangements are being made to hold a gathering at Forest Lake Garden in the near future.

The closing exercises of Miss Marsh's school were held in the parlors of the Congregational church Wednesday afternoon and were largely attended. The parlors were very prettily decorated. Interesting recitations and essays were delivered by the members of the school, and several musical selections were pleasingly rendered.

The Fourth will be celebrated at Forest Lake Garden with the usual attractions, dancing and bowling and boating. Two naphtha launches have been placed on the lake and will be in use Monday. First class refreshments will be on sale at the restaurant, and a brass band will give concerts about the grounds and in the bandstand during the day. In the evening there will be an electric illumination of the grounds, about 100 electric lights being used.

The Woman's Relief Corps was in hard luck Tuesday evening, for it rained soon after their lawn party was under way, and numbers of otherwise patrons were kept at home thereby. An appetizing supper was served in baskets, and coffee and tea furnished. The Thorndike band came down on a trolley car, and after supper furnished music at Memorial Hall, to which the company adjourned. Ice cream and cake were served, and a pleasant time was had in spite of the rain.

Frank Cook was before the district court Saturday morning for disturbing the peace, and his case was continued for sentence until July 3d. Peter Evans, a "Wandering Willie," who put up at "Hotel Allenmonico" the night before and was too tired to break stone in the morning, was given six months in the house of correction at Springfield. On Monday Maxim Poro, a familiar figure in the dock, was up on the old charge of drunkenness and was probated for thirty days.

The summer schedule went into effect on the New London Northern road Monday, when the Block Island train made its first trip. This train runs from Brattleboro, leaving Palmer at 7 35 a. m. and connecting at New London with steamer Block Island for Block Island. Returning, it reaches Palmer at 8 in the evening and goes on to Brattleboro without delay. The train which has left Palmer for the south at 8 25 a. m. is still continued, but is run from Palmer instead of Brattleboro, and does not go north of Palmer on its return trip in the evening.

Mrs. Maria Hatch, who formerly kept a boarding house here and is now located on Park street in Springfield, had a narrow escape from death early Wednesday evening, taking by mistake a dose of carbolic acid. She had been ill for a number of days, and had standing on the dresser in her room two six-ounce bottles, one of some tonic and the other of carbolic acid. A little after 6 o'clock in the evening she went to take some of the tonic, but by mistake took the acid, badly burning her throat and stomach. A physician was at once called, who succeeded in removing the acid. For several hours her life was in doubt, but after midnight her condition improved.



Class of 98, Palmer High School.

Elizabeth I. Heenehan, Ethel M. Miller, Henry W. McGilp, Jessie E. Whiting, Margaret M. Kinnevan, Dorothy I. Todd, Marion N. Andrews, Mamie A. Roche, Sadie A. Whiting.

BONDSVILLE.

12 electric car tickets for 50 cents; good only on Forest Lake line; not good after July 11th.

Otis Sedgwick is home from Brown University.

Miss Mabel Alley is attending the teachers' institute at Laurel Park.

John Morell spent a few days this week visiting his friend, L. E. Ryther.

Mrs. Charles Collis has a moss rose bush 7 feet high which had 211 buds on it.

Miss Annie M. Collis is spending a couple of weeks with her uncle, Willard Nelson, in Monson.

Children's Day was observed last Sunday at the Catholic church with appropriate exercises.

Albert Witkin has opened a new store in the Carmody block, selling cigars, tobacco and candy.

John Wombsley has resigned his position in the bleachery and will remove to Megantic, Canada.

Charles Burnett sails to-morrow on the City of Rome for Scotland, where he will spend three or four months visiting relatives and friends.

Rev. O. W. Knowles will preach Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock in the Methodist church, and administer the communion, and hold the first quarterly conference.

Bondsville will celebrate the Fourth by a parade of horribles at 7 o'clock in the morning. Prizes will be given to the best horrible on horseback and best horrible float, and to the best trimmed bicycle. The lady bicyclists are to take part, dressed in patriotic colors. In the evening there will be a concert by the Thorndike band, and a display of fireworks—for which about $135 was raised—which ought to surpass last year's fine display.

THREE RIVERS.

12 electric car tickets for 50 cents; good only on Forest Lake line; not good after July 11th.

Mrs. C. S. Ruggles is visiting in Sterling, Ct.

Miss Fannie Needham of Lowell is visiting Mrs. H. N. Fish.

Mrs. D. S. Gray and Miss Edith Gray are visiting relatives in Greenwich.

Lisle Percy has secured a position on the farm of J. T. Geer for the vacation.

Mrs. John Campbell of West Warren is visiting her sister, Mrs. John Rycroft.

Miss Carrie Rice of Hartford, Ct., visited her cousin, Mrs. W. H. Bliss, this week.

The W. C. T. U. held a lawn party at the home of Mrs. W. O. Twogood this afternoon.

William Morin has a new Victor bicycle, Elsie Alden a Victoria, George Rycroft a Greyhound.

Nellie Comer, George Barber, Elmer Powell and James Wilson graduate from Childs's Business College to-night.

Fred Maddox has graduated from the Bay Path Institute of Springfield, and has accepted a position in the Palmer Mill.

Robert Blair has severed his connection with the Palmer Mill and has accepted a situation as motorman on the electric road.

Charles Kendrick has sold his interest in the Otis Company's boarding house to Frank Ruggles, and has accepted a position in Enfield.

Owing to the high school reception in Palmer this evening the lawn party of the Y. P. S. C. E. at the home of Mrs. F. A. Ruggles has been postponed to next Tuesday evening.

Mahlon Rice Foskit, for the past three years in the employ of the Palmer Mill as engineer and electrician, was married in Springfield on Wednesday to Miss A. C. Cooley of that city. After a wedding trip of two weeks Mr. and Mrs. Foskit will reside in Three Rivers.

THORNDIKE.

12 electric car tickets for 50 cents; good only on Forest Lake line; not good after July 11th.

The Thorndikes will play at Spencer Saturday.

Maurice F. Kelliher is home from Boston College.

William McElwain visited his sister, Mrs. Keith, last week.

Frank King of Cleveland visited friends in town last week.

Mrs. Gibbs of Orange spent part of the week with relatives in town.

Edward McKelligett of Chicopee spent Sunday with his parents in town.

Mrs. James Staples and mother of Holyoke visited friends here on Sunday.

Mrs. H. E. W. Clark recently received a visit from her brother and family.

Rev. John Leary of Ware was celebrant at St. Mary's church on Sunday last.

Mr. and Mrs. H. T. Bishop entertained Mr. and Mrs. Staples over Sunday.

Michael Kelly is home from college and is spending his vacation with his parents.

The electrics are well patronized by Thorndike people, and all seem to enjoy the ride.

John Shea of Northampton was the guest his sister, Mrs. James Dufresne, the past week.

Misses Salma and Maria Chabbott are enjoying a two-weeks' vacation with friends in New Haven.

D. J. Sullivan has severed his connection with the Thorndike Company and taken a position with William Lawton.

Several Thorndike people are planning to attend the annual excursion to St. Ann De Boprea, Canada, which will leave the 11th of July, the tickets being good for 30 days.

Mr. Gendreau died at his home on Church street on Saturday, after several weeks' illness of consumption. The funeral was held from St. Anne's church on Tuesday evening.

The graduation exercises held in the hall of the grammar school building on Friday afternoon were largely attended, and the programme, which was interesting, was well rendered.

The Limited Bicycle Club will take its first outing next Sunday, starting from the club rooms on Commercial street at 1 p. m. The run will be to Flynt Park, Monson. All who are not members of the club are invited to join in the run.

John Stokes of New York, formerly of this village, died suddenly at the former place last week. The body was brought here for burial on Saturday, and the funeral was largely attended. The floral offerings were numerous and handsome.

A business meeting of the Y. P. S. C. E. was held Monday evening, and the following officers elected: President, Miss Talmadge; vice president, Miss Bishop; secretary, Mrs. Emma Moores; organist, Mrs. Taylor; treasurer, C. A. Tabor; collector, Stephen Clark.

The many friends of Miss Anna T. McCormick, formerly of Thorndike, and Jeremiah Shea, Jr., of Bondsville will be pleased to learn of their marriage, which took place at Concord, N. H., June 3d. John Conway was best man, and Miss Maggie McGyre of Palmer bridesmaid. They have the best wishes of many friends for a long and happy life.

Save Electric Lustre Starch trade marks. Send three to the Electric Lustre Starch Co., 45 Commercial street, Boston, Mass., and receive a set of pretty paper dolls, free. C. HITCHCOCK & Co.

Good Food at Low Prices.

The results of this progressive age are numerous and can be seen at every turn. We have one of them now in operation in our street, and many others, such as our rapid mail service, quick communication from distant places, etc., bestow their benefits upon us. This onward march has also extended along other lines and we enjoy its advantages in the preparation of the food we eat. Not long ago, if one wished a soup, it was necessary to buy it in a large can and at the high price of thirty to forty cents. But now it is different. All the nutritious elements which were contained in the large and expensive can have been concentrated into a smaller one, and by the addition of water, Nature's best and most useful gift, an equally large amount is secured at one-fourth the cost. Anderson's concentrated soups are the best, as the Anderson Preserving Co. of Camden, N. J., its makers, is well known and their trade mark is an absolute guaranty of excellency. A can of this soup added to one and one-half pints of boiling water will furnish soup enough to serve five persons, and its price is only ten cents. Among the kinds prepared are Tomato Soup, Puree of Lentil, Puree of Bean, Puree of Pea, Cream of Celery, Cream of Asparagus, Cream of Potato. They can be obtained at the grocery store of J. F. Foley, corner of Main and Walnut streets.

MARRIED.

In West Warren, 29th ult., John E. Walsh and Fannie Traverse.

In West Warren, 30th ult., John Coakley of Waterbury, Ct., and Mary Russell of West Warren.

In Springfield, 29th ult., Mahlon Rice Foskit of Belchertown and Miss A. C. Cooley of Springfield.

In Brattleboro, Vt., 28th ult, by Rev. L. D. Temple, Frank L. Blanchard of Monson and Rena E. Young of Brattleboro.

DIED.

In Barre, 25th ult., C. P. Tryon, of Palmer.

In Ware, 28th ult, Daniel Sanford Kennedy. 76y. 6m.

CABBAGE PLANTS FOR SALE. SCOTT FRENCH.

FOUND.—A hound. SCOTT FRENCH.

FOR SALE.—A second-hand oil stove in good condition. MRS. D. L. BODFISH, Park St.

TO RENT.—6-room tenement in Cross Block. Inquire of F. F. MARCY or D. L. BODFISH.

TO RENT.—Two tenements on Fox avenue. 44-tf Apply to G. S. HOLDEN.

FOR SALE.—One top-buggy and one Democrat wagon, both in good repair. 9-tf D. L. BODFISH.

TO RENT.—One nice tenement on the Weeks' property on Fox avenue. 8-tf MRS. JOHN GAFFNEY, Box 53.

FOR SALE.—19 very fine Berkshire Pigs. Inquire of G. E. BUCK, Buck's Hardware Store, Palmer. 6-tf

FOR SALE.—Meat Market in Wales, doing a good business, the only market in town. Reason for selling, poor health. For information address, BROWN & LYONS, Wales. 8-tf

FANCY CAKES.

I have just received a choice assortment of these goods. They are fresh and nice. Try the

DEWEY and MANILA COOKIES,

they are fine. Among others I have the

Newton, Cream Crisp, Orange Crisp, Fig Bars, Kennedy's Cookies, Saltines.

On account of the war tax, all teas have advanced 10c a pound, but for the next few days I shall sell my stock AT THE OLD PRICES.

GROCERIES ALWAYS FRESH.

A NICE LINE OF PICKLES.

E. B. TAYLOR,

Holden's Block, Palmer.

WEAR YOUR COLORS JULY 4th.

Every lady or gentleman making a cash purchase of $2.00 or more at our store Saturday, July 2d, will be presented a Red, White and Blue Tie.

BARGAINS IN EVERY DEPARTMENT.

NOTICE:

We shall serve Refreshments in our Carpet Dept. from 2 until 10 p. m. A cordial invitation to all.

D. L. Bodfish, Cross Block, Palmer.

THE NEW CASH STORE.

Choice Bread Flours, Spring Wheat, $6 bbl.
Choice Pastry and St. Louis, $5.75 bbl.

Granulated Sugar, 18 lbs., $1

California Hams, for one week, 7c lb.
Lima Beans, Choice Quality, 7c can.
Choice Canned Peas, only 5c can.
The greatest bargain ever offered in Peas, for one week only at this price.
Canned Pears, Fine Goods, 9c can.

C. HITCHCOCK & CO.,
E. Forte, Manager.
Nassowanno House Block, Palmer.

CHOICE REAL ESTATE FOR SALE on North Main street, Palmer; double lot, fine shade, slate roofs, steam heat, electric lights, large barns, in fact a very desirable property. Also small farm at Palmer Center. 8-tf Apply JOHN NEWMAN.

WOOD, $3 00 PER CORD.—Mixed Oak, Chestnut, and Pine Wood, small size, delivered any part of village, $3.50 per cord in 4-foot lengths, or cut stove length at usual advance. Leave orders at BUCK'S HARDWARE STORE, or home of GEORGE E. BUCK. 3-tf

REDUCED PRICES.

For the next TEN DAYS I will sell my stock of Crockery, Glass and China Ware, and Kitchen Utensils at REDUCED PRICES, as I am to put in another line of goods and need the room.

NOW IS THE TIME TO SECURE GOOD BARGAINS.

New York Bargain Store,
60 Main St., Palmer.
A. W. ADAMS.

INSURANCE

of every kind placed at short notice, and all favors duly appreciated.
Yours truly,
S. H. HELLYAR.
Office at Ridge's Food Factory.

Sunday Dinners ...at... Forest Lake.

The management at Forest Lake, Palmer, announces that it is now ready to furnish lunches, ice cream, cake, etc., at all times, and meals for parties on short notice. A table d'hote dinner will be served every day at noon, but a specialty will be made of the Sunday

Table d'hote Dinner, 50 cents,

when every effort will be made to please those attending.

Parties contemplating visiting the grounds or desiring to rent cottages should address

E. R. PIERCE, Manager, Palmer, Mass.

"Pierce's Nine," the best 5-cent Cigar in this vicinity for sale here.

DISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP.

The copartnership heretofore existing between the undersigned under the firm name of the Monson Granite Co., is hereby dissolved, William A. Beattie retiring from the firm. The remaining partners will continue the business as heretofore, and pay all the bills due from the late firm and collect all bills due to the former copartnership.

Signed { JOHN WILLIAM HALL, GEORGE HALL, WILLIAM A. BEATTIE.

June 11th, 1898. 12-3

ICE CREAM BY THE PLATE, QUART OR GALLON..........
Parties supplied at short notice.
MRS. S. L. BOGUE,
Lawrence Block, Palmer.

4th OF JULY ATTRACTION!

Grand Bicycle Tournament
AND RACE MEET.
MONDAY, JULY 4th, 1898.
Driving Park, Palmer, Mass.

$300 IN PRIZES $300 — 7 GRAND EVENTS 7
INCLUDING THREE MATCH RACES.

F. W. RUGGLES of Ware vs. I. G. PERRY of Chicopee, in a half mile paced race.
W. J. KNOWLTON of Palmer vs. A. M. WALKER of Monson, in a one and a half mile paced race.
W. F. GAFFNEY vs. J. D. McGRATH, both of Palmer, in a one and a half mile unpaced pursuit race.
OTHER EVENTS: 2-mile Handicap, 1 mile open, 1 1-2 mile open, 1 mile 2.45 class.

ADMISSION 25 CENTS. TEAMS FREE. RACES CALLED AT 2 P. M.
Entries close Wednesday, June 29th, at noon. E. D. TUFTS, Manager.
ALL ELECTRIC CARS WILL RUN DIRECT TO THE GATE.

The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, JULY 1, 1898.

NEIGHBORHOOD NOTES.

MONSON.

The Fourth Celebration Plans.

The plans for the Fourth of July parade and flag raising are about completed, and if the weather is pleasant it will be a big day for Monson. A. D. Norcross will be marshal of the parade, which will form in front of Memorial Hall at 8 o'clock in the morning and will consist of the Monson Cycle League, the fire department and Grand Army, and any antiques or individuals who care to enter. Music will be furnished by the Columbian Band of Thorndike. The line of march will probably be from Memorial Hall to Howe & Co.'s store, back Main street, up Academy hill, and down Washington street to Memorial Hall. The parade will be followed by the flag raising, which will be in charge of the Grand Army. John Gillman of Roxbury, past senior vice commander of the Massachusetts division, G. A. R., will be the speaker. Mr. Gillman has but one arm, having lost the other in the battle of Gettysburg. It has been suggested that it would be very fitting to have a lady take some part in the raising of the flag, which may be carried out. After the speaking the Grand Army will give a reception to the past senior vice commander in G. A. R. hall, and members of the Woman's Relief Corps are invited to be present without further notice. A large crowd witnessed the placing of the flag pole in position yesterday and to-day, which is being done by the W. N. Flynt Granite Co. The pole was formerly a mast taken from a wrecked vessel. It is about 117 feet tall, and measures about 22 inches through the base. It is placed in the ground ten feet, and is embedded in rocks and cement. The flag is 15 by 24 feet in size. The committee has raised $300 for the carrying out of the exercises.

After the speaking a hose race will be run by hose companies 1, 2 and 3 on Main street. The race will be 100 yards, run off 100 yards of hose, make the proper couplings and get water through. Three prizes will be given, consisting of $3, $2, and $1.

School Superintendent Resigns.

Much regret is expressed at the resignation of Mrs. C. W. Jackson, superintendent of schools in Monson and Brimfield. Mrs. Jackson had charge of the schools in the two towns for nearly seven years, and has brought them into a condition that is very gratifying to the public. The methods and system that she has adopted have brought the schools far in advance of those in the surrounding towns. A joint meeting of the school committee of Monson and Brimfield was held in Memorial Hall Saturday and Mrs. Jackson's resignation was accepted. There were seventeen applications for the place, and Frank J. Sherman of Reed's Ferry, N. H., received the appointment. Mr. Sherman has been principal of the McGaw Normal Institute for the past three years, and has been a supervisor over the schools in Reed's Ferry for a number of years. His appointment as superintendent over the Monson and Brimfield district will take effect August 1st.

Curley—Sullivan.

A pretty wedding took place Wednesday afternoon at 3 o'clock at St. Patrick's rectory, when Isabel, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Curley, and Cornelius D. Sullivan were married by Rev. Thomas O'Keefe. Only the two families and a few intimate friends were present. The best man was Jerry Sullivan of Rochester, N. Y., a brother of the groom, and Miss Lizzie Curley, sister of the bride, was bridesmaid. The bride was prettily attired in silk crepe with white trimmings, and the bridesmaid wore tan ladies' cloth with white satin trimmings. After the ceremony a reception followed at the bride's home on Main street. Many beautiful and useful presents were received. The bridal couple left on the boat train for a short wedding trip to New York and Asbury Park. On their return they will commence housekeeping in Thomas Shea's house on North Main street.

Young—Blanchard.

Miss Rena E. Young, principal of the free kindergarten in Brattleboro, and Frank L. Blanchard of Monson were married at the home of Dr. Alvin Knapp in Brattleboro, Vt., Tuesday afternoon before a company of about twenty-five, the ceremony being performed by Rev. L. D. Temple of Brattleboro. The bride wore a gown of white lawn and carried a bouquet of flowers. Misses Marguerite and Mildred Bancroft, nieces of the bride, and Harold and Fred Rogers, nephews of the groom, accompanied the bridal couple with flowers. After the ceremony a short reception was held. The bridal couple arrived in Monson on the last train that evening, and will reside on East Hill.

Mrs. L. R. White is visiting friends in Barre.

Miss Annie P. Seymour is visiting friends in Springfield.

Amos Hobbs has been spending a week in Stafford Springs.

Mr. and Mrs. I. L. Jelts have moved to East Longmeadow.

Arthur Anderson is spending a week at East Wallington, Vt.

Miss Alice Parke is visiting relatives in Meriden and vicinity.

Frank Morris of Amherst College is home for the summer vacation.

Mrs. Mary E. Cary of Providence is visiting at Prof. A. N. Burke's.

Miss Musa Babbitt returned to-day from a week's visit in Manchester.

H. C. Webb has been spending a few days the past week in Mansfield and vicinity.

Mrs. N. D. Fenton is attending the Salvation Army camp meeting at Forest Lake.

W. H. Gifford has been called to Swansea on account of the illness of his daughter.

A. A. Gage camp, Sons of Veterans, is planning to hold a picnic in the near future.

Misses Elsie and Lola Bradway and Miss Esther Keep are at Laurel Park for a few days.

VACATION FOOTWEAR.

DON'T start on your vacation without a good stock of footwear, and buy them early enough so you can have them all "broke in" and comfortable.

IN ANTICIPATION

of a big sale of vacation shoes through July, we have now in a very complete line of LIGHT, COLORED, and LIGHT WEIGHT summer shoes—

JUST THE THING

to enjoy your vacation in, the kind that fits your feet and gives you comfort.

GENTLEMEN, be sure you see our line of VICI KIDS, in narrow, medium and broad toes, all sizes— $3.00

LADIES, Our line of BLACK and BROWN OXFORDS at $1.50 can't be beat.

Fuller, the Shoeist,

MONSON.

The post office hours July 4th will be from 7 to 10 a. m., 1 45 to 2 15, and 7 to 7 45 p. m.

E. D. Cushman is having his residence on Main street newly shingled by Contractor Graves.

Robert H. Shaw returned Wednesday from a short vacation at Boston and vicinity.

Dr. Lillian B. Neale of Dorchester has been visiting her mother, Mrs. Leonard Rathburn.

Mrs. George H. Newton is spending a few days at Forest Lake with her daughter, Mrs. A. E. Fitch.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Webber of Indianapolis, Ind., are visiting at Martin Webber's on Pearl street.

Prof. A. N. Burke is confined to his house on North Main street and unable to attend to his duties.

W. C. Nelson returned Monday evening from the Boston Normal Art School for the summer vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles L. Ricketts of Manchester will spend Sunday and the Fourth of July in town.

C. J. Leary's house on Green street is receiving a fresh coat of paint under the direction of E. J. Osborn.

Miss Effie Aldrich attended the commencement exercises at Childs's Business College, Springfield, to-day.

Prof. and Mrs. H. K. Rowe leave to-morrow for their home in Randolph, to remain through the summer vacation.

L. S. Plumb, for a number of years whittler at R. M. Reynolds's straw shop, left Monday for his new position in Amherst.

The King's Daughters will hold their regular meeting this evening at 7 30 at the residence of Mrs. M. J. Bradway.

The Italians at the quarry have shown their patriotism by putting up a large flag pole and flag in their little village.

George W. Wilder and wife, of the Butterick Publishing House in New York, visited at R. H. Cushman's Wednesday.

Robert H. Parke returned from Tuft's College Wednesday to spend a few weeks with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Parke.

The members of the Marcus Keep post, G. A. R., are requested to meet at Grand Army hall at 8 o'clock sharp, Monday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Ricketts returned Monday night from their wedding trip, and have commenced housekeeping on Green street.

The Fourth of July parade and flag committees will have a meeting this evening to make their final arrangements for the Fourth.

Mrs. L. I. Clark gave a free lecture on "Higher Physical Life," to ladies Wednesday afternoon in the Young Men's Association hall.

A team horse owned by J. G. Carew destroyed the sight of one eye last Saturday evening, the accident being caused by a nail in the stall.

Even D. Reese has returned from a short visit to his old home in Nova Scotia. He is accompanied by his brother David, a former resident of Monson.

R. H. Cushman, Dr. F. W. Ellis, Rev. F. S. Hatch and Prof. and Mrs. E. L. Morris attended the commencement exercises at Amherst College this week.

Prof. J. C. Hartzell and Eben Tresher attended a prize speaking contest at the Hitchcock Academy in Brimfield last evening. Prof. Hartzell was one of the judges.

Owing to the decrease in business, E. T. Connolly has been obliged to close his pool room in Dunham's block. He will at once move his fixtures to his home in Southbridge.

Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Ellis returned yesterday from the Raugely Lakes, where they have been spending the past few weeks. They expect to leave next week for Block Island for the summer.

At the meeting of the Monson Cycle League Tuesday night it was voted to take part in the Fourth of July parade, and they extend an invitation to cyclists not members of the League to unite with them.

The selectmen have issued orders to the effect that all persons making a disturbance before twelve o'clock Sunday night will be arrested, and a full force of police will be stationed on the streets to see that this order is enforced.

John C. Maguire has recently done a number of real estate transactions. He has sold a building lot on Mechanic street to John Lynch, one on Margaret street to William Wills, and a wood lot near Cotton Hollow to Justin G. Carew.

All members of the Monson fire department will meet at their respective headquarters Monday morning at 7.30 to march to No. 1 engine house at 7 45 o'clock. All members and veterans of the department will wear white shirts and dark pants. White caps will be furnished at No. 1 engine house.

Frank W. Monlton, for the the past few years employed in the office of the R. M. Reynolds straw works, left the first of the week for Cambridge, where he has secured a much better position. Mr. Moulton was very popular among his fellowmen, who greatly regret his departure from this town.

A large number attended the lawn party of the Junior Epworth League at the Methodist church Wednesday evening. A large tent was placed on the lawn on the south side of the church, and was prettily decorated with Chinese lanterns. Ice cream and cake were served, and a general good time had.

The W. N. Flynt Granite Company has taken the contract to build a piece of macadam road on Washington street, commencing near Heimann & Lichten's straw shop. This improvement will be much appreciated, as the road receives a great deal of travel, as it leads to the depot, and at times is in very poor condition on account of the mud.

Ray Crosby of Upton has taken a position as bleacher at Heimann & Lichten's straw shop in the place of Alexander Murphy, who severed his connection with the company a short time ago and moved to Mansfield. Mr. Crosby worked in Monson several years ago for the old firm of Gage & Reynolds. He has moved his family into the tenement vacated by E. D. Reese. Mr. Reese having moved into the tenement made vacant by Mr. Murphy.

Rev. Francis J. Reilly of Springfield has been transferred to St. Patrick's parish of this place to assist Rev. Thomas O'Keefe in place of Rev. J. S. Nelligan, who has been made pastor of the newly created parish at Miller's Falls. Father Reilly was born in Monsup, but received early education in Millbury. In 1882 he entered Holy Cross College, and after a four-years' course went to St. John's Theological Seminary at Brighton, where he spent six years. After thus completing his education in theology, he was ordained in June, 1891, at Boston, Archbishop Williams being the ordaining prelate. His first assignment was to the Sacred Heart church in Springfield, to succeed Father Fallon. In July, 1896, he was transferred to Clinton, where he remained until last September, since which time he has been stationed at the cathedral in Springfield, acting as chaplain of the House of the Good Shepard. He began his duties at St. Patrick's church Sunday.

A large number of the '98 graduating class of the Academy will attend college this fall, as follows: Henry Bugbee and Ernest Fuller will attend Wesleyan College, Richard Gavin will go to Amherst, Roger Morris to the Worcester School of Technology, Walter Davis to Tuft's College, Miss Helen Pease to Smith, Miss Maud Aldrich and Miss Osborne to Mount Holyoke, Arthur Nichols and James Chism ('95) both special students, are to take examinations for the Boston School of Technology, Miss Kate Brannick, valedictorian of the class of '92, has been admitted to Smith, George Thacker, Clarence Murphy, Luther Peck, Miss Flora Markham and Allen Buffington are undecided yet, Charles P. Dow and Miss Lenora Stiles hope to enter college a year later. This is the largest number sent from the Academy to college in one year for nearly 15 years, and speaks well for the work of the faculty. There will probably be no change in the faculty next year.

WALES.

Miss Emma Lampson has purchased a new Hartford wheel.

About $100 has been subscribed for fireworks for the Fourth.

Strawberries four boxes for a quarter is an every day occurrence.

J. M. Heck has the contract to cut the grass on W. A. Lyon's farm.

Mrs. W. E. Chamberlin and son have returned from a visit in Upton.

Several young ladies took a spin on their wheels this week to Mashapaug, Ct., where they spent the day on the park.

WARE.

A new telephone pay station has been placed in John Lubelczyk's store.

The new proprietary and documentary stamps required by the new law can be had at the national bank.

Richard J. Watkins of Washington, D. C., to the Gladiators." The prize for girls was given to Helen Louise Wells, who spoke "Wit versus muscle." Alice Emily Guest and Arthur Edward Davenport received honorable mention. The judges were Supt. A. C. Thompson of Palmer and Prof. Hartzwell of Baltimore, Md.

WILBRAHAM.

William DeGroot of Brooklyn is the guest of Mrs. Atkins.

Miss Alice Perry, who has been seriously ill, is recovering.

Mrs. Nils of Southampton is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Childs.

Miss Thomas of Concord is at the home of her father, Dr. Thomas.

Berdette Lyman of New York city is visiting his mother, Mrs. Mary Lyman.

Mrs. H. W. Cutler and daughter have gone to Woodmont, Ct., for the summer.

Prof. and Mrs. Cooper attended commencement exercises at Middletown College this week.

Miss Harriet Bliss of Springfield is spending the summer with her niece, Mrs. J. A. Gillett.

Prof. and Mrs. Gibson have moved into John Kelly's Faculty street cottage for the summer.

Mrs. Nesmith and daughter, Mrs. Barr, of New York city, have opened their summer home on Faculty street.

The Epworth League has elected these officers: President, Miss Grace A. Atkins; vice presidents, Mrs. Cora Weisheimer, Mrs. W. F. Gibson, Miss Elizabeth J. McGuire,



Lieutenant-Colonel and Mrs. Cozens, in charge of the Salvation Army Camp Meeting at Forest Lake.

and James P. Deery of Pensacola, Fla., are in town for the summer.

The old water wheel at the Stevens mill was replaced by a new one Monday, the mill being shut down for the day.

An effort is being made to preserve the trees along the highway. At the last annual meeting the statute covering this point was accepted by the town, and Elmer L. Barnes, town forester, is now tagging the trees to prevent their being cut down.

WARREN.

The Universalist Sunday school had a picnic at Mt. Tom Thursday.

The Tuesday Club met with Mrs. William Day on Coy Hill Tuesday afternoon.

The choir of the Congregational church picknicked at Lake Lashaway Monday afternoon.

The entertainment given by the Relief Corps Tuesday evening was extremely pleasing and drew a good audience.

Mrs. George Shumway and Mrs. Kingman and family left for Brant Rock Thursday, where they have rented a cottage.

The parish of St. Paul's church will have a picnic at Oakland Gardens July 4th. There will be races and other athletic contests.

Charles Walker, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Kingman and Dr. and Mrs. Robert W. Hastings are among those who took in commencement week at Amherst.

HOLLAND.

Willie Bennett left town Monday to spend summer in Warren.

Mr. and Mrs. O. W. Williams spent Sunday with friends in Brookfield.

Mrs. Dwight Webber spent a few days last week with friends in Woodstock, Ct.

F. Gould and C. B. Blair of Warren, with their families, were in town Sunday.

Fred Bagley, one of Holland's musical young men, is the possessor of a new trombone.

Misses Emma and Edna Lanphear of Wales, with friends, visited town on their wheels Monday.

Fred Wallis of Springfield was in town Wednesday, visiting the old Wallis homestead and making other short calls.

The Centre school closed its spring term last Friday. Among those pupils who showed a record of perfect attendance were Frank Bagley, Everett Butterworth, Clarence Gage, Willie Curtis, Victor Howlett and George Henderson. The per cent of attendance from the school during the term was 96.

WEST WARREN.

Mr. Cunliffe is able to be out again but is quite feeble.

The net receipts of the church lawn party at C. O. Walker's Wednesday evening were $17.

Miss Maude Ham and friend of Springfield, are visiting her grandmother, Mrs. John Shaw.

Charles Conroy, who has been an invalid for several years, died last week at his mother's home on North street.

Mrs. Eva Dutch and little daughter, who have been visiting here the past few weeks, returned to their home in Calias, Me., last week.

Miss Mary Russell was married last evening to John Coakley of Waterbury, Ct., in St. Thomas's church. They will live in Waterbury.

John E. Walsh and Miss Fannie Traverse were married Wednesday morning in St. Thomas's church, and have gone to New York on a wedding tour. Miss Traverse has been a successful teachor in the public schools for several years. A reception will be given them at the home of the groom on their return.

NORTH WILBRAHAM.

Miss Mabel F. Gates is home for a week's vacation.

Miss Martha Egan will spend Sunday with friends in Ludlow.

Mrs. H. W. Cutler and daughters are at Woodmont, Ct., for the summer.

P. W. Smith of Haverhill was the guest of his sister, Miss J. M. Smith, Wednesday.

C. E. Garvin has purchased a steam launch and placed it on the river below the dam.

Miss Marion Langdon of Springfield has been the guest of Nellie A. Fuller for several days.

John H. Baldwin's canoe is floating majestically on Lake View, and the fun will soon commence.

Louis G. Stacy has accepted a position as motorman on the St. James avenue line of electrics, Springfield.

J. W. Baldwin has erected a set of scales east of the freight depot on land of the Collins Mfg. Co., for the purpose of weighing coal.

J. M. Perry and family, who were expecting to leave for Old Orchard this week, have been detained owing to the illness of his daughter Alice.

BRIMFIELD.

A strawberry festival was held under the auspices of the Grange on Tuesday evening, and was well attended.

Miss Alice Ormes, a teacher in Evanston, Ill., is at the Hubbard homestead on Tower Hill for the summer.

Miss Laura Green, a teacher in Makawao, island of Maui, Sandwich Islands, is the guest of her aunt, Mrs. Browning.

Fred Andrews, one of the proprietors of Hotel Brandon, and the Andrews House in Brooklyn, N. Y., is at the home of his father, Austin Andrews, for two weeks.

The town schools closed last week. The resignation of Mrs. Jackson as superintendent is much regretted by all who have a knowledge of the efficient work she has done for the schools of this town.

A large audience attended the annual prize speaking contest of the Hitchcock Free Academy pupils, which took place in the town hall last evening. The prizes were $5 cash, and the one for boys was awarded to John Mason Wells, who spoke "Spartacus

The Proof of the Pudding.

In response to repeated calls, we have placed in stock Electric Lustre Starch, in Blue Packages. This starch works easier, quicker and better than ordinary kinds, and possesses qualities claimed for no other Starch. That all our customers and every housekeeper in Palmer may attest its merits, we shall give a sample to everyone who calls at our store this week and next.

C. HITCHCOCK & CO.

Miss Bertha White; secretary, Wilbur Rice; treasurer, Herbert Burbank.

An East Wilbraham man, Mr. Angel, is using a novel and unusual motive power to drive his churn, a sheep being employed to do the work. He first tried a dog in the treadmill, but the animal aged so fast that he was obliged to take him out soon, and a calf was substituted, but this soon got tired and laid down, and as a last resort the sheep was tried, with good results up to date.

BELCHERTOWN.

Miss Grace Fisher is visiting friends in Williamsburg.

Mr. W. B. Hill of Brooklyn has arrived at the Clapp homestead.

Mrs. G. L. King of Waltham is visiting her parents, Mr and Mrs. F. L. Plantiff.

Rev. V. C. Harrington of Cleveland, Ohio, accompanied by his brother, are visiting friends in town.

Miss Annie Whelan has resigned her position as assistant teacher of the high school. Miss Whelan was presented a very handsome album by the principal, C. A. Gnild, and members of the school.

The Sportsman's Club of Belchertown will hold a sweepstake shoot Monday, July 4th, on their grounds near the depot, shooting to begin at 10 o'clock. All shooters are cordially invited. Universal targets and traps are to be used. A nice programme has been arranged. Refreshments will be for sale on the grounds.

The baccalaureate sermon was preached Sunday morning in the Baptist church by the pastor, Rev. A. H. Manee, from Matt. 13:3; "And he spake many things unto them in parables." The graduation exercises took place in the Congregational church Monday evening. The class motto was "Dum vivimus vivamus," and the letters D. V. V., were suspended on a banner from the platform. The exercises began at 8 o'clock with a march played by Miss Nellie Rice. The Longley prize speaking contest was held in the town hall Friday evening. The prizes were awarded as follows: First, Annie Kennedy and Philip Bridgman; second, Ella Stebbins and Frank Bartlett. A reception was given the class of '98 by the juniors Tuesday evening. The hall was decorated for the occasion. Refreshments were served and a social evening enjoyed.

CARD OF THANKS.—We wish to express our sincere and heartfelt thanks to all who so kindly assisted us in our recent bereavement.

MRS. C. P. TYON AND FAMILY.

Palmer, June 30th, 1898.

Discovered by a Woman.

Another great discovery has been made and that too, by a lady in this country. "Disease fastened its clutches upon her and for seven years she withstood its severest tests, but her vital organs were undermined and death seemed imminent. For three months she coughed incessantly and could not sleep. She finally discovered a way to recovery by purchasing of us a bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption, and was so much relieved on taking the first dose, that she slept all night and with two bottles has been absolutely cured. Her name is Mrs. Luther Lutz." Thus writes W. C. Hamnick & Co., of Shelby, N. C. Trial bottles free of C. A. LeGro, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson. Regular size 50c and $1. Every bottle guaranteed.

SOME USEFUL HINTS.

Some Time These Will Prove Very Convenient to Residents of Palmer.

Did it ever strike the reader that when mankind takes sick, if all the stories we hear about the miraculous cures performed by medicinal preparations are true, how they could possibly help being cured, and why for the same reason they should die. Did it ever strike the reader that some of the commonest ailments which afflict mankind had a very small beginning, and had the trouble been checked in time an immense amount of suffering and a vast amount of money would have been spared the victim? You cannot spin a long yarn about kidney complaint or backache resulting from it, so that if the reader is dissatisfied with the short and terse experience related by Mrs. J. M. Barton, of South Main St., he should be pleased with what brought about much coveted results. She says: "I felt pains in my back and had at times when stooping a sort of dazed feeling. It hurt me to rise from a chair or to go up and down stairs. There was a lack of energy so that I could hardly drag myself around." This is exactly the case of hundreds of citizens of Palmer. They are warned; they will neglect the warning; complicated difficulties follow; they begin to realize the danger and anxiously look for some agent to relieve them. After trying a half a dozen remedies and probably consulting a physician they find their physical condition far from being improved; in fact, it is oftener the opposite. Now, when an unfailing remedy like that which Mrs. Barton tested and proved to be up to its representations, is offered Palmer people, would it not be the height of folly to ignore such valuable information? Here is proof of it; continuing Mrs. Barton says; "Doan's Kidney Pills procured from C. A. LeGro's drug store, are the best remedy for backache and kidney trouble that ever came into my hands. They stopped these annoyances. Palmer people can depend upon Doan's Kidney Pills."

Doan's Kidney Pills for sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Mailed by Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the U. S. Remember the name DOAN'S and take no other.

For All Kinds of

JOB PRINTING

Call at the Journal Office.

C. H. HOBBY, PIANO TUNER.

Orders for tuning may be left at O. P. Allen's drug store, Palmer; or may be sent to me by mail to Mansfield, Ct.

Violin and Piano Lessons

GIVEN BY

JULIA A. ALLEN, PALMER.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

ABSOLUTELY PURE

Celebrated for its great leavening strength and healthfulness. Assures the food against alum and all forms of adulteration common to the cheap brands.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 100 William Street, New York.

Forbes & Wallace.

Springfield, July, 1898.

Hot Weather Needs.

Thin underwear for man, woman, boy or girl; thin dress stuffs, thin ready to wear skirts and dresses, thin footwear, light headwear for woman, girl and boy, pretty negligees, handsome neckwear for man and boy, wash suits for boys, proper refrigerators, reliable gas or oil stoves, substantial hammocks, right ice-cream freezers, suitable window and door screens for the home, cool matting for your summer floor, and a generous supply of piazza and lawn furniture; these are among the essentials that make these scorching days endurable. And—shall we say it—all these things can be got quality for quality for less money here than elsewhere. We ask you to come and prove it.

Linen, Crash and White Pique Skirts

are here in most generous abundance, we have enough to clothe the city full of women,—and big variety enough to satisfy anybody.

Crash Skirts, 33c, 98c, $1.25, and $1.50.

Linen Skirts, with plain and fancy flounces, $2.95, $3.95 and $4.95.

White Pique Skirts, some perfectly plain, some with plain or corded flounces, some with open work lace effect, $2.95, $3.95, $4.75, $5.50, $6, $8.75, etc.

Lace and Denim Bicycle Skirts.

Just the thing—lightsome,—cool,—hard to soil,—made nicely,—ten rows of stitching all round the bottom giving the proper stiffness, only $1.98 each.

Boys' Wash Suits.

Wash Suits, Denim, Crashes, Linens, Stripes, Galetea, etc, 3 to 12 sizes, at 50c, 87c, $1.50, and so up to 3.50 each.

The very prettiest and most stylish things all—indeed, a stock that tasteful mothers will delight in picking from.

The very newest thing is the "Dewey" suit—for boys 3 to 10 years, consists of single breasted jacket buttoning up close to the chin and long sailor trousers, the whole made of blue denim trimmed with braid and buttons—washable—only $1.98 per suit.

Forbes & Wallace,

Main, Vernon and Pynchon Streets, SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.

BOARD OF RAILROAD COMMISSIONERS.

BOSTON, JUNE 30th, 1898.

On the petition of the Palmer and Monson Street Railway Company for authority to issue the original capital stock of the company of $25,000; and on the petition of said company for authority to increase its capital stock by the amount of $25,000, also praying the Board to determine the market value of said new shares at which they may be offered proportionately to the stockholders of the company, the Board to give a hearing to the parties in interest at their Office, No. 20 Beacon street, Boston, on Friday, the eighth day of July next, at eleven o'clock in the forenoon.

And the petitioner is required to give notice of said hearing by publication hereof once prior to said date in the PALMER JOURNAL, a newspaper printed in the town of Palmer, and twice in the *Springfield Union*, a newspaper printed in the city of Springfield. Per order,

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In All Our Dental Work We Aim at Superiority.

Hale Method for PAINLESS FILLING.

TEETH EXTRACTED WITHOUT PAIN.

Have the BEST, which by our long experience we are able to give you, and at fair prices for this class of work.

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Veterinary Surgeon and Dentist.

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Office and Stable Central St. Rear of Post Office.

Accommodations for sick and disabled animals. Calls promptly made.

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Misses Annie and Carrie Fish, Palmer.

2-tf

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Stone's Block, Main St., Palmer.

69c

is the price of our Hot Weather WRAPPERS

It's fun to see them go.

Men's Gauze Shirts and Drawers, 25c, 50c

A Leader Just Now

2 pair Men's Black Hose, 25c

Worth Just Double.

Another Leader

Ladies' 15c Quality Fast Black Hose, 10c pr.

Not many people are aware of the variety of goods carried in our big establishment. Come in and see if we haven't something for you.

THE GLORIOUS 4th SOON HERE. Fire Crackers, All Sizes. Torpedoes, Pistols, Caps, Japanese Lanterns.

Paris Green, Strictly Pure, 1 lb. boxes, 25c.

Screen Doors, good style and quality, natural finish, only $1

Window Screens, 25 and 30c.

Malt and Hops for brewing—Fresh lot just in.

FLAGS Still selling flags—everybody should have one for the Fourth. From one-half cent each up to $7.50. Large stock outside large cities. We buy direct from the factories.

Stone's General Store,

Main Street, Palmer.

Hoist Your Colors!

Show Your Patriotism!

Compare these prices with Boston, New York, or Springfield.

BUNTING FLAGS, (COTTON.)

FAST COLORS—STRONGER THAN WOOL.

12x8	ONLY	$5.00
10x6	"	4.00
8x5	"	3.50
6x4	"	2.75

Come in and see the flags.

They are beauties.

W. E. STONE,

Stone's Block, Palmer.



OH, THAT HEADACHE!

All your plans upset for the day. It need not have been so. Our Headache Tablets cure quickly and surely.

LeGro's Drug Store,

Main St., Palmer.

STEAM CARPET CLEANING.

If you want your Carpets well cleaned at reasonable rates have them done at Kenerson's Steam Carpet Cleaning Works. Carpets in the Depot Village called for and delivered free of charge. Orders by mail promptly attended to.

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Office hours: 8.30 to 12.30. 1.30 to 5 p. m.

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Windows, doors, blinds, mouldings. Carpenters' and joiners' work done to order.

Also FIRE BRICK and CLAY for sale.

Yard and shop at junction of B. & A. and N. L. N. Yards—west of Depot.

$100 BICYCLE FOR $35

Yes, that is what we are doing when we offer you an 1897 KEATING BICYCLE FOR $35 AND $38.

REMEMBER, there are a limited supply of these bicycles, and when they are gone you cannot buy them at any price.

SEE THESE WHEELS BEFORE YOU BUY.

1898 Keatings and Envoys, $50

Crawford Bicycles, $35

A FEW BARGAINS IN SECOND-HAND WHEELS.

TUFTS' BICYCLE STORE,

CARYL'S BLOCK, PALMER.

BICYCLE REPAIRING PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

Gamwell's Clothing Store, Palmer.

SPRING SUITS NOW IN

Never so good
Nor so cheap.
The prices run
from $6 to $15.

ALL THE SPRING STYLES OF HATS.

The Finest Line of 25c Neckwear Ever Shown in this Vicinity.

Everything a Man Needs in the Clothing Line.



Street Cars Pass Our Door.

Our location is convenient. What we sell is always of the best, and the prices right.

We can serve you to a plate of ICE CREAM, or a glass of ICE CREAM SODA, or any of the popular Cold Soda Drinks.

Every car will stop in front of our store, and we invite you to wait here till your car comes along.

LeGRO'S DRUG STORE,

Main St., Palmer.

SATURDAY, JULY 2d,

WILL BE

BOYS' DAY

at our store, with a display of

FIRE WORKS

That will delight the heart of the small boy.

MANY NOVELTIES IN TORPEDO BOATS, SIGNAL LIGHTS, ILLUMINATED BATTERY, ETC.,

with a profusion of

Flags, Rockets, Roman Candles, Crackers, Torpedoes, Pistols, Caps, Horns, Etc.

J. B. SHAW, FEENEY'S BLOCK, MAIN ST., PALMER.

FARMING TOOLS. . .

Bradley's, and Williams & Clark's

FERTILIZERS.

Grass Seed and Seed Oats.

D. W. FOSKIT,

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C. H. Hobbs, H. G. Loomis, J. B. Shaw, E. G. Hastings, Wm. Holbrook.

TREASURER, H. W. McGREGORY.

BANKING HOURS: 9 a. m. to 3 p. m. Saturday, 9 a. m. to 12 m. Friday Evening, 7.30 to 9.

BICYCLES REPAIRED,

Lawn Mowers Repaired and Sharpened, and all kinds of Light Machine Work done.

GEO. B. KENERSON, Park St., Palmer.

Turn your back on him



and leave the store, if he offers to sell you something "just as good as"

Ivorine

Washing Powder

You're the one who will suffer if you get the wrong kind—*not the clerk.*

A cake of fine, white Glycerine Toilet Soap is given *free* with every package of "Ivorine." You pay for the washing powder—not the soap.

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GLASTONBURY, CONN.
MAKERS OF WILLIAMS' FAMOUS SHAVING SOAPS.

UNINTERRUPTED PASSENGER SERVICE

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which are most attractive points at this time.

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Perform Daily Service.

Through tickets returning from Washington by rail or water.

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If You Are Going

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And Wish to Travel Economically, Try the New

Tourist Car Line

...OF THE...

Boston & Albany R. R.

EVERY TUESDAY a car will leave Palmer at 5.20 p. m., going via Michigan Central R. R. to Chicago, and

EVERY WEDNESDAY a car will leave Palmer at same time, going via Lake Shore & Michigan Southern R. R.

DUE IN CHICAGO AT 9.00 P. M., there connecting with personally conducted excursions to California points.

Second-class tickets are accepted in these cars, and berths are only $2.00 each.

A. S. HANSON,
General Passenger Agent.

CENTRAL VERMONT RAILROAD.

NEW LONDON DIVISION.

TAKING EFFECT JUNE 24, 1898.

—o—

TRAINS GOING SOUTH.

LEAVE Brattleboro, 5.20 and 10.30 a. m. and 4.30 p. m. for New London, connecting at Millers Falls with Fitchburg R. R., at Belchertown with Central Mass. R. R., and at Palmer with B. & A. R. R. for Worcester, Boston, Springfield; at New London with the N. Y., N. H. & H. R. R.

LEAVE Amherst, 6.43 a. m., 12.10 and 5.57 p. m.

LEAVE Palmer, 7.35 and 8.25 a. m., 1.40 and 7.15 p. m. for New London and intermediate stations. The 7.35 connects at New London for Mystic Island, Watch Hill and Block Island.

GOING NORTH.

LEAVE New London, 5.20 and 7.40 a. m., and 5.20 p. m. for Palmer, Brattleboro and intermediate stations.

LEAVE New London at 2.40 p. m. for Palmer and intermediate stations.

LEAVE New London for Willimantic and intermediate stations, 5.20 p. m.

LEAVE Palmer for Brattleboro, 8.20, 11.00 a. m. and 8.00 p. m., connecting with express for Montreal and the West via. G. T. R. R.

LEAVE Palmer for Amherst, 8.20 and 11.00 a. m. and 8.00 p. m.

SUBJECT TO CHANGE WITHOUT NOTICE.

A new illustrated book of Summer Homes will be sent anyone by Mr. Southard, on receipt of 5 cents in stamps.

D. MACKENZIE, Supt. J. A. SOUTHARD, D. P. A.
New London, Ct.

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BOSTON & MAINE R. R.

SOUTHERN DIVISION.

(CENTRAL MASSACHUSETTS.

CORRECTED TO OCT. 5, 1897

—o—

TRAINS LEAVE WARE:

GOING EAST.

Boston—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.

RETURNING—Leave Boston 8.45 a. m.; 1.30, 4.00 p. m. Sundays, 1.30 p. m.

FOR Worcester—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.

RETURNING—Leave Worcester 9.15 a. m.; 2.25, 4.58 p. m.

FOR Oakdale, Hudson and Waltham—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.

FOR Gilbertville, Barre and Cold Brook—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.

GOING WEST.

FOR Bondsville, Belchertown, Pansy Park, Amherst, Hadley and Northampton, 7.15, 11.24 a. m.; 4.28, 6.47 p. m. Sundays, 4.35 p. m.

RETURNING—Leave Northampton 5.55, 8.00 a. m.; 2.15, 6.00 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.

D. J. FLANDERS, Gen'l. Pass'r. Agt.

Written for the PALMER JOURNAL.

Cuba Shall be Free.

AIR—JOHN BROWN.

There comes a wail of anguish from the islands of the sea,
From a starving, dying people, crushed by cruel tyranny.
Shall we sit idly dreaming,—heeding not this bitter plea?
No! Cuba shall be free!

Glory, glory, hallelujah! Glory, glory, hallelujah!
Glory, glory, hallelujah! Yes, Cuba shall be free!

In the name of martyred "Maine" we will bid oppression cease!
By the memory of her heroes, sleeping 'neath the southern seas,
We will rally round our standard, fling its colors to the breeze,
And Cuba shall be free! Chorus.

Oh, Thou gracious God of battles, Thy presence we implore!
Let Thy fiery pillar lead us, as it led in days of yore,
Till every foe of freedom shall be vanquished evermore,
And Cuba shall be free! Chorus.

And when the conflict's ended, and battle cry shall cease,
And o'er the ransomed nation floats the olive branch of peace,
We'll give Thee all the glory for the captive's safe release,
For Cuba shall be free! Chorus.

R. R. CHANDLER.

MIN TOKO'S 4TH OF JULY KITE.

It is Fourth of July in San Francisco. The clear blue sky, like a mammoth bowl cut from one great turquoise and turned over the town, is a background for thousands of flags floating from the roofs of public buildings and the windows of private patriots. All the flags are big. Everything is on a large scale in California, the fruit that is exposed for sale, the great roses that enamored yonths are buying for their adored ones. The children are playing in the streets with mighty torpedoes, that make an explosion calculated to deafen one. Large men, with ample ladies on their arms, may be seen in every direction. Immense baskets are being borne to the doors of their customers by grocers, butchers and confectioners. Immense suppers are to be given to-night, and many returns of the glorious Fourth will be drunk in rivers of champagne. Everything is on a large scale but the Chinese, whose small figures and alert movements are in marked contrast to the hulk and size of everything else on which the eye falls.

In the arms of San Francisco sleeps Chinatown, the curious offspring of old China, of which Americans think that they know all that is to be known because they can visit the shops and go into all the strange places, and, if they are in the humor, make themselves sick with an opium pipe among opium-smoking Chinamen.

Vain delusion! The secret soul of the Chinaman remains hidden, here in Chinatown as in the flowery kingdom. No one will ever be able to guess what he thinks or how much he knows, how wicked he is or how virtuous. I fancy that he is at once a great deal better and a great deal worse than we know, and that a learned and wise Chinese—who, by the way, does not usually keep a laundry—knows many things which would curdle the blood of our scientists and make their flesh creep, if he could be prevailed upon to impart them; but that he never will. The outside barbarian will remain in darkness for all his teaching. He will never be schoolmaster abroad.

In his laboratory Lin Ham is at work, putting the finishing touches to material for the grand display, which is to be an unusually fine one, and to the work for several private exhibitions also. Lin Ham is not an ordinary dealer. He keeps no shop. He executes orders for the favored few. In each he puts a surprise—an invention for the day. His are the curious boats, all made of colored fire, moving on the water, apparently by means of a stream of fire at the stern, manned by little men in blue and gold and crimson, and all going off in a wonderful flash and whiz and sputter at last. His are those cylinders which rising into the air, discharge wonderful sprays and stars and jewels skyward, while at the same time fiery little acrobats let themselves earthward by golden ropes and only vanish as they touch the ground. His was the great green dragon that coiled and darted moonward, and wrote "July" across the sky before it changed into the flag of our nation, which every one admired last Independence Day.

Lin Ham has grown rich, it is said, and certainly his costume and his home indicate it. The table at which he is busy is a miracle of carving, his bronze utensils are highly decorated, he uses implements of gold and silver for some purposes. Everything about him is dainty. A screen, covered with curious devices and heaven knows what cabalistic characters, shields his doorway from the gaze of the curious; and across the middle of the room runs a bronze rod, from which swings what may be either a sign indicating his business or a charm to banish evil spirits, or, as one never knows what a chinaman means, an invitation to the powers of darkness to come to his aid. Below this, an opalescent lantern glitters in the sun.

At present something that smells very curiously is smoking and steaming in a queer fashion in what looks like a little furnace, and Lin Ham, while still busy with his hands, twists his head about and blinks up into the face of a tall man in a curious, theatrical costume, who stands with his bare arms folded on his chest, and looks down upon him.

"Such things are costly," he says. "I do not say that I have anything of the sort, but if I had, you would not buy them, Min Toko."

They are speaking in Chinese, for Min Toko, though not a child of Chinese parents, has been brought up by them. You can believe the story that his father was a Russian and his mother a Tartar when you look at him. A little Chinese boatwoman took him from his dying mother's arms and nursed him with her own, somewhere near those quarters where there are English warehouses and the barbarian comes to traffic in tea and porcelain, and he starved and played and swam about with her own, and early in his boyhood came to San Francisco. There he dwelt in Chinatown, and became renowned amongst the showmen of San Francisco for his acrobatic feats. To-night he is engaged to assist in a performance on the lawn before the mansion of Benson Blashfield. Mr. Blashfield will have fireworks and a great supper, and the crowning feature will be the feats of Min Toko, who, amongst other things, throws a rope into the air, where it is caught by some unseen power, sends a kitten up its length until it vanishes from sight, sends a monkey to find it, follows himself and draws up the rope after him, and ten minutes after is heard calling from the inside of a great lacquered box to be let out, and there he is, indeed, coiled up like a great serpent. Oh, there is nothing Min Toko cannot do, and no one ever discovers how he does anything.

Now he laughs.

"I know you have what I want, or can make it in a twinkling, Lin Ham," he answers. "As for money, I am richer than you think. Name your price. I have told you what I want—to kill a man without a knife or a blow or poison—to kill him so that it seems to be done by the hand of Fate; so that no one can suspect me."

"Is he a Chinaman?" asks Lin Ham.

"He is an American," said Min Toko. "He has taken the woman I love from me. This rich man, to whose house I go to-night, has a daughter. I love her. You grin! Why not? I am handsome; I am no Chinaman; I am famous; I am a favorite with the ladies, and she smiled on me. You grin again. Of course, the rich man would say no. I did not mean to ask the rich man. If she loved me that was enough. I could spirit her away where they would never find us. That is what I meant to do."

"No," says the acrobat. "She could be won. She can be still, if I can kill this man."

"Do you mean her father?" cries Lin Ham.

"No. To-night they celebrate her marriage," said the acrobat. "To-morrow the bridegroom will take her away. To-night I must kill him. She will be a widow for a while; afterward, mine."

"It is the dream of a madman," says Lin Ham.

"Does that matter to you?" asks the acrobat. "I know that it was you who made the toy the rich tea merchant gave to his wife when he found she was false to him. The little bird that perched on her wrist and sang and bit her fingers like a real bird, and of the bite she died. I know it was you who—"

"No more reminiscences!" cries Lin Ham. "I admit that I have another toy that, with a slight addition, which I could make in 10 minutes, would wipe your rival out of existence. Rich American ladies do not marry such as you. Her relatives would kill you if you touched her hand."

"I have kissed it thrice when we were alone," says Min Toko. "Yes, I have kissed her hands three times. The next time it should have been her mouth. Let me kill this bridegroom so that she cannot suspect me, and it shall be yet. Look!" He thrusts his hand into the bosom of his tunic and draws forth a pouch. "See!" he whispers, piling bank notes before Lin Ham. "How much for that toy?"

The eyes of the old man glitter. He gathers up the heap in his claw-like hands, and says slowly:—

"This sum makes me have enough with which to return to China and live there happy for the rest of my life. After all, what does one more dead barbarian matter? But I will tell you this: Unless you can make your rival take the toy in his own hands it is useless."

"I can manage that," Min Toko replies.

The old Chinese goes to a little recess in the room, before which hangs a headed screen, and comes back, holding in his hand a curious kite.

"You fly it like any other kite," he explains. "When at its full length you begin to call, 'Come down butterfly.' A butterfly descends the cord and flies away. 'Follow

[CONTINUED IN SIXTH COLUMN.]

GIRLS IN STORES,

offices, or factories, are peculiarly liable to female diseases, especially those who are constantly on their feet. Often they are unable to perform their duties, their suffering is so intense.



When the first symptoms present themselves, such as backache, pains in groins, headache, dizziness, faintness, swelled feet, blues, etc., they should at once write Mrs. Pinkham at Lynn, Mass., stating symptoms. She will tell them exactly what to do.

GRACE B. STANSBURY, Pratt, Kansas, says:—"I suffered from intense pains in the womb and ovaries, and the backache was dreadful. I had leucorrhœa in its worst form. Thus I dragged along. At last I wrote to Mrs. Pinkham for advice. Her answer came promptly. I read carefully her letter, and concluded to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. After taking two bottles I felt much better; but after using six bottles I was cured."



You Can Cook

anything on a Vapor Stove better than you can cook it on any stove—Roast, Toast, Stew, Fry, Bake or Broil. The fire is always under perfect control. Never too hot or too cold. The meals are always right on time—right in every way. There is less labor with a

Vapor Stove

because it makes no dirt. There is less expense with a vapor stove because there is no waste. Stove gasoline is the cheapest, most efficient fuel science has ever discovered. Over 2,000,000 women are using it to-day with perfect comfort. Why don't you?

If your dealer does not sell Vapor Stoves and Stove Gasoline, write to the Standard Oil Company, New York City.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, } ss.
LUCAS COUNTY.

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of CATARRH that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

{SEAL} A. W. GLEASON
Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

☞Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

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of all kinds and all classes. Come all, rich and poor, and see as fine a stock as can be shown in Western Mass. All styles of Carriages and Wagons on hand or BUILT TO ORDER. Grocery, Carpenter, Furniture and Farm Wagons, good as the best and nearly as low as factory work. A large stock of

HARNESS AND HORSE GOODS.

See my line of goods and learn how much you save by purchasing of me. No president, superintendent, secretary, large-salaried officer, or rent to pay—why should you not buy cheaper of me?

D. N. BUTTERWORTH,
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Shops and Repository:
On Holyoke Road, known as Clark's Carriage Wks.

Catarrh of the Bowels.



"I had a terrible burning sensation in my stomach. Doctors thought I had a boil on my liver, and could not relieve me. I could not retain what I ate. My bowels were in a very bad condition. I finally decided to take Po-ru-na. One bottle made me feel better. It finally cured me. I thank God that Pe-ru-na was recommended to me. J. P. Lambert, Tompleton, Tenn." All druggists sell Pe-ru-na.



He Tried to Catch on Without Paying, But---

WE HAVE JUST RECEIVED THE

X MODEL RACYCLE. PRICE, $35

SEE THEM.

BICYCLES--1898.

WE SHALL OFFER FOR THE SEASON:

THE STEARNS,	$50 to $75
THE RACYCLE,	35 to 75
THE REMINGTON,	50 to 75
THE ECLIPSE,	50 to 75
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REPAIR WORK.

We shall have a first-class man in our repair department who will do good work at fair prices. Bring your wheels early and avoid delay.

BICYCLE SUNDRIES.

Everything needed in this line we shall endeavor to supply.

HARDWARE.

Agricultural Tools, Plows, Harrows, Builders' Hardware, Seed Sowers.

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Pure Lead, Pure Linseed Oil, Ready-Mixed Paints in large and small cans for all kinds of work.
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Garden Seeds—fresh stock now ready. Seed Potatoes—Maine and York State. Grass Seeds. Sweet Peas—large variety.

ROSES and NURSERY STOCK.

Shall be in position to supply fresh stock of good size and quality. Ask for catalogue.

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Give us a trial on anything you want in the line of.....

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Chamber Sets from $10 up, Easy Chairs, Iron Beds from $1.50 to 10.

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in 98 per cent of cases.

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Easy to Buy,
Easy to Cook,
Easy to Eat,
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Quaker Oats
At all grocers
in 2-lb. pkgs. only

guests go home, shuddering and horror-stricken, and the Fourth of July changes sadly into the 5th.

All night the bride weeps bitterly, and when in the morning her bridegroom bears her away, she is still broken-hearted.

The words that Min Toko whispered as he snatched the fatal cord from her are still ringing in her ears. She will never repeat them to anyone, but she can never forget them. They were: "Adieu, my love! I die for you!"—*Mary Kyle Dallas, in New York Ledger.*

HE'D BETTER TRADE HER OFF.

There is a certain Yorkshire man who has won considerable fame and some wealth as an expert handler of horses. He is also the possessor of a pleasant home, a charming wife and a bright 3-years-old boy.

The latter is the delight of his father's heart, and the little fellow not only knows lots of horse talk, but takes a keen delight in a mild attempt at holding the reins over a fast gee.

The wee horseman has picked up the habit of calling his parents by their first names, and the way in which he utters them is decidedly cunning.

One day not long ago his father came home in a hurry and found the luncheon wasn't ready.

"What do you think of that, my small man?" he cried laughingly, as he tossed the 3-years-old in the air. "Here's papa come home in a terrible hurry and no luncheon ready. What ought we to do with such a terrible mamma?"

The little fellow's eyes sparkled.

"Trade her off, Harry; trade her off!" he shouted.—*Pearson's Weekly.*

HOME DYEING

A Pleasure at Last.



No Muss. No Trouble.

MAYPOLE SOAP

WASHES AND DYES
AT ONE OPERATION
..ANY COLOR.

The Cleanest, Fastest Dye for Soiled or Faded Shirt Waists, Blouses, Ribbons, Curtains, Underlinen, etc., whether Silk, Satin, Cotton or Wool.

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This full set is of superior quality, and the teeth have that natural and life-like appearance which is found only in sets made by Dr. King's natural process.

Your high-priced dentist will charge you $25 for a set not nearly as good as this.

We keep our teeth in repair for 10 years. We make a good set for $5.

EXTRACTING FREE

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ABSOLUTELY PAINLESS.

Gold Crowns $5. Bridge Work $4.50.
Gold Fillings $1 and up. Other Fillings 25c to 75c. Cleaning 50c.
Hours: 8 a. m. to 8 p. m. Sundays 9 a. m to 1 p. m.

KING DENTAL CO.,

322 1-2 Main Street, Springfield.

NEW HANDKERCHIEFS.

Hem-stitching reigns in pocket-handkerchiefdom. This season is responsible for it, and it proves that Fashion is not so black as she is painted, or she would not now and then see fit to be sensible. This does not mean that embroidery is not just as popular as ever, but it does mean that the scalloped and pointed edges, so difficult to launder and so invariably frayed and fringy after a few "doings-up," are no longer in vogue. All this year's handkerchiefs have a hem-stitched edge, no matter how narrow that edge may be, and no matter how elaborate may be the inner border of embroidery. This holds good even of the finest importations, costing $25 and $30 apiece. "It is yet too soon," says the dealer, "to predict with any certainty what the coming handkerchief will be, but indications are that hem-stitching has come to stay." The likeliest innovation is that the embroidery will extend to the hem, which will be a change and yet not infringe upon hem-stitching rights. The fashion is to be welcomed by all, for if the costly linen article cuts a sorry figure with its ragged scalloped edges, what can be said of the cheap cotton imitations in the same plight?—*Harper's Bazar.*

Yellow Jaundice Cured.

Suffering humanity should be supplied with every means possible for its relief. It is with pleasure we publish the following: "This is to certify that I was a terrible sufferer from yellow jaundice for over six months and was treated by some of the best physicians in our city and all to no avail. Dr. Bell, our druggist, recommended Electric Bitters, and after taking two bottles I was entirely cured. I now take great pleasure in recommending them to any person suffering with this terrible malady." I am gratefully yours, M. A. Hogarty, Lexington, Ky. Sold by C. A. LeGro, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by C. A. LeGro, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson.

THE LIFE OF PEACH TREES.—It is an almost universal complaint that peach trees do not last as long as they used to do. We do not believe that this is on account of the weather, because late winters certainly have not been so destructive as many that occurred thirty to forty years ago. The increase of borers and of fungous diseases, in which we include the yellows, are, we think, mainly responsible for the change. By keeping borers out and dressing heavily with potash manures, peach trees may be made much longer lived than they used to be. One of the secrets of the longevity of old-time peach trees was that they were never severely pruned, and never produced heavy crops. The old-time, thirty-year-old peach trees had a tall trunk with very little top.—*Boston Cultivator.*

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Two Rooms, $69.67.

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DESTRUCTION OF THE JEWISH TEMPLE.

The tragedy is over. We are at the end of the history of Israel. Dreadful as this end has been, we cannot refuse our admiration. The Jewish people fell like a man and a hero, and even in its fall it triumphed over the victor. All-powerful Rome could destroy Israel, but not pervert it. Israel did not give way to Rome to the extent of even a single thought; it remained what it was, and all its misfortunes served only to confirm and strengthen it in its essential character. While Rome has long since passed away, and only ruins tell us of its glory, Israel is still, after 2000 years, what it was. It has survived all the vicissitudes of history, all the changes of ages, ever consistent, comparable in the life of nations to one of those erratic bowlders which wear out the tooth of time and mock at eternity, a strange yet imposing spectacle, a living witness of long-vanished milleniums.

Indeed, in a certain sense we may say that Israel has become the heir of Rome. To this day there stands in Rome the arch of Titus with the sculptured representation of the sacred vessels of the temple at Jerusalem, which were carried before the wondering eyes of the Roman populace in that triumphal procession; this arch tells us still in its mighty stone language what happened at Jerusalem 1800 years ago But what a change in Rome itself! When the glory of the Cæsars had fallen into the dust and Rome had become a provincial city, there arose in Rome a new universal dominion, a dominion so powerful and extensive that even the empire of the ancient Roman emperors grew pale in comparison And the wielder of this new Roman dominion was the man with the triple crown, the successor of the Jewish high priest. The new spiritual power, which originated on Jewish soil, has overcome the whole world and triumphed over Rome. To it even Rome was compelled to bow, confessing the supremacy of Jerusalem For empire passes away, but the spirit endures It is the only imperishable thing on earth and in history.—*Open Court*

DREAMERS ARE SOUND SLEEPERS.

"The popular idea or impression is that when persons dream much during a night to that extent their sleep is interfered with," remarked a well-known physician to a *Star* reported, "and it is a frequent thing to hear persons say that they dreamed so much during the night that they did not sleep or rest well. Now, the fact is, dreaming is as much rest or mental recreation as actual sleep in some respects, although it may not appear so on first thought. It is hard to produce. There is a certain amount of evidence which can be used, however, to prove the proposition. Time and time again when persons have been waked up by others they have explained as a reason that they did not respond quicker that they were so engaged in dreaming that they did not hear the call. It is as clearly proven as anything can be that persons in a dreamy condition are much harder to wake than those who are sleeping, as they suppose, soundly. Take a patient, for instance a mother; when she is sleeping soundly, as she thinks, she can hear her child when it turns over or moves in its crib. Now, the same parent in a dreamy condition would hardly hear a knock at the door or other loud noise. The dream so controls the brain that during its pendency the sense of hearing is blunted."—*Washington Star.*

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is in our estimation destined to take the place of cod liver oil in any form in which we have previously known it.

While it is true that Vinol contains the medicinal properties that are found in cod liver oil, yet we find that it is absolutely free from the grease, as well as the vile odor and disagreeable taste that has always characterized cod liver oil.

Vinol is positively delicious and it acts in a most marvelous manner as a builder-up.

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The Palmer Journal.

VOLUME XLIX. PALMER, MASS., FRIDAY EVENING, JULY 8, 1898. NUMBER 15.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY EVENING
—BY—
C. B. FISKE & CO.

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FRANCIS, R. B., Iron Foundry and Machine Shop.

GAMWELL, C. K., Ready made Clothing, Hats, Caps, Gent's Furnishings, etc.

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HOLBROOK, C. D., Flour, Grain, Feed and Mason's Supplies, Main street.

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MARCY, F. F., Dealer in Lumber, Shingles, etc., wholesale and retail. West of B. and A. depot.

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HOLDEN & SONS, Dry Goods, Groceries, Clothing, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, etc.

MONSON.

GROUT, GEO. E., Dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, etc. Towne's Block.

WARREN.

KELLEY, W. H., Attorney and Counselor at Law. Quaboag Block.

A DOLLAR SAVED

IS A DOLLAR EARNED, What a familiar old saying it is. If you care to make a practical trial of it, come here this week. How can you spend four dollars and seventy-five cents and save a dollar and fourteen? Read over the following list of figures and subtract the reduced price from the regular price, and this will show you how its done:

REGULAR PRICES.		OUR PRICES.
$1.25	New Shirt Waists, all sizes,	$1.00
50c	Summer Corsets, during this week,	39c
20c	Cuticura Soap, during this week,	15c
89c	Wrappers, sizes 38, 40, 42, 44,	57c
6c	Unbleached Cotton,	5c
15c	Figured Muslins, last year's styles, way below cost,	8c
15c	Ladies' Seamless Hose,	12½c
5c	Twill Cotton Crash,	4c
10c	Linen Crash,	9c
24c	Buys 6 spools Cotton, now 6 spools for	20c

EVERY DOLLAR COUNTS.

A few cents saved on each of many items means money to your credit at the end of the year. If we save what we waste the amount would surprise some of us.

50c	Shirt Waists, one week more at	39c
12½c	Corset Covers, for this week,	10c
15, 16 and 17c	Boys' and Misses Black Ribb Hose,	12½c
29c	Gray Balbriggan Shirts and Drawers,	25c
10c	Ribb Babies' Vest,	5c
$4.75	EXACT SAVING OF $1.14	$3.61

These figures just show you relative values and prices. The same runs throughout the store.

T. H. TODD, MONSON.



Street Cars Pass Our Door.

Our location is convenient. What we sell is always of the best, and the prices right.

We can serve you to a plate of ICE CREAM, or a glass of ICE CREAM SODA, or any of the popular Cold Soda Drinks.

Every car will stop in front of our store, and we invite you to wait here till your car comes along.

LeGRO'S DRUG STORE,
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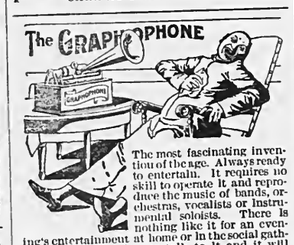
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The most fascinating invention of the age. Always ready to entertain. It requires no skill to operate it and reproduce the music of bands, orchestras, vocalists or instrumental soloists. There is nothing like it for an evening's entertainment at home or in the social gathering. You can sing or talk to it and it will reproduce immediately and as often as desired, your song or words.

Other so-called talking machines reproduce only records of cut and dried subjects, specially prepared in a laboratory; but the Graphophone is not limited to such performances. On the Graphophone you can easily make and instantly reproduce records of the voice, or any sound. Thus it constantly awakens new interest and its charm is ever fresh. The reproductions are clear and brilliant.

Graphophones are sold for $10 and up

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COLUMBIA PHONOGRAPH CO.,
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With Ear Tube and Horn,	$10.00
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WE SELL THE ROYAL WINTHROP RANGES. BEST ONE MADE.



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Give us a trial on anything you want in the line of.....

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Chamber Sets from $10 up, Easy Chairs, Iron Beds from $1.50 to 10.

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LOOK AT THESE PRICES:

CANNED GOODS.

Fine Peas,	5c can.
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Choice Salmon,	10c can.
Choice Salmon Steak,	13c can.

Best Bread Flours,	$5.75
Boston Blended Coffee,	20c
Gold Dust Washing Powder,	18c
California Hams,	7c
Fine Rolled Oats,	10c package.
California Prunes,	5c lb.
California Raisins,	5c lb.
Granulated Sugar,	18 lbs. for $1
Fine New Cheese,	10c lb.
Hitchcock's Sliced Fish, extra fine,	38c box.

C. HITCHCOCK & CO.,
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SKY-ROCKET PRICES

have had their day—SMOKE AND WATER PRICES have drowned them out. Never has Springfield had such a tremendously successful sale of clothing, perhaps, because never have such tremendous bargains been obtainable.

Men's and Boys' Suits, in up-to-date styles, some merely smoked, some sprinkled, all practically as good as the day they came to the store. These are the prices:

$4.75, 6.75, 7.75, 9.75, 12.75.

In these lines are all the clothes in the store, formerly priced at $7.50 to $25 the suit. You'll find it a hard matter to tell that a single suit has ever been near a fire.

Though the crowds have been thick and insistent, the buying has been easy, and it will be easier from now on, because we've taken on more salesmen; more comfortable, because we've put in electric fans.

MEIGS & CO.
INCORPORATED
MAIN ST., SPRINGFIELD.

$100 BICYCLE FOR $35

Yes, that is what we are doing when we offer you an 1897 KEATING BICYCLE FOR $35 AND $38.

REMEMBER, there are a limited supply of these bicycles, and when they are gone you cannot buy them at any price.

SEE THESE WHEELS BEFORE YOU BUY.

1898 Keatings and Envoys, $50

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A FEW BARGAINS IN SECOND-HAND WHEELS.

TUFTS' BICYCLE STORE,
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BICYCLE REPAIRING PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

SMITH & MURRAY,
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Muslin Underwear.

A Few Quotations to Illustrate:

CORSET COVERS.

2000 Corset Covers, made of Fruit of Loom Cotton, perfect fitting, two to a customer, 5c each.

1000 Corset Covers, hamburg trimmed, 10c each.

Good Cambric Corset Covers, lace trimmed, 12½c each.

Finer grades, 15c, 10c up to $3.50.

DRAWERS.

Made of good cloth, only two to each customer, 12½c a pair.

Drawers, made of good Muslin, trimmed, 21c a pair.

Better grades, 25c to $5.

NIGHTGOWNS.

Nightgowns, good muslin, with tucks, 25c each.

Good Muslin Nightgowns, with insertion and tucks, 39c each.

Better grades, 50c, 59c up to $9.50.

SKIRTS.

Skirts, full size, good cloth, 37½c each.

Skirts, hamburg trimmed, 39c each.

Better qualities, up to $12.50.

Infants' Department.

Dresses, were 25c and 29c, Sale price 19c.

Children's Pique Reefers, handsomely trimmed, were $2.95, Sale price $2.

Shirt Waists.

2000 Waists, laundered collar and cuffs, good value at 50c, Sale price 25c each.

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SPRINGFIELD.

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A Pleasure at Last.



No Muss. No Trouble.

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WASHES AND DYES
AT ONE OPERATION
..ANY COLOR.

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Sold in All Colors by Grocers and Druggists, or mailed free for 15 cents;

Address, THE MAYPOLE SOAP DEPOT, 127 Duane Street, New York.

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TEETH $8 BEST SET.

This full set is of superior quality, and the teeth have that natural and life-like appearance which is found only in sets made by Dr. King's natural process.

Your high-priced dentist will charge you $25 for a set not nearly as good as this.

We keep our teeth in repair for 10 years. We make a good set for $5.

EXTRACTING FREE

when sets are ordered. By Dr. King's celebrated painless method of dentistry all operations are rendered

ABSOLUTELY PAINLESS.

Gold Crowns $5. Bridge Work $4.50. Gold Fillings $1 and up. Other Fillings 25c to 75c. Cleaning 50c.

Hours: 8 a. m. to 8 p. m. Sundays 9 a. m to 1 p. m.

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A GREAT PICTURE SALE.

The entire Gill stock of ETCHINGS, PHOTOGRAVURES, WATER COLORS, PASTILS, ETC., is now being closed out at lower prices than pictures have ever been sold for in Western Massachusetts. You can buy anything at one-half of Gill's prices, and most things at much less than that. The exhibition itself is worth seeing whether you wish to buy or not. It is free—come in. Look your house over and you'll find some spot that will be brighter for a good new picture. We can suit all purses. Framed pictures from 25c to $50. Worth from two to ten times that amount. Think of it! The pictures are going like hot cakes—come quick.

The sale is at Gill galleries on Bridge St. and not at our Main St. store.

HENRY R. JOHNSON,
Bookseller and Stationer, Springfield.

TENEMENT TO RENT.

Inquire of MRS. M. O. WOOD, School street, or address at Springfield, E. J. WOOD. 31-tf

All makes typewriters rented—sold. The Jewett, Ware's Agency, Springfield, Mass.

The Choir of the Daybreak.

I sat by my window at daybreak,
As the wild-birds caroled the hour,
And watched the shades of the night time
Droop 'neath the morning's power,
And as the banners of sunrise
Flung their colors above the trees,
The burst of light charmed the bird-notes
Into sweeter melodies.

The wren, the linnet and robin,
The oriole, cat-bird and jay,
And all the choir of the treetops,
Spiritedly sang and gay,
And with notes unknown to mortals,
With harmonies as grandly fair
As the soul's unuttered music,
They piped on the morning air.

The daybreak's freshness and grandeur,
And the songs of the happy birds,
Commingled a tender beauty
That cannot be told in words,
And a gladness settled o'er me
That lifted me out of the cares,
That yesterday bore upon me
In the burden of affairs.

And my heart communed with angels
On the sacred memories massed
In the stalls of recollection
Scattered all along the past,
And the future's brilliant finger
In a beckoning gesture shined,
A strange, glad impulse awakening,
That cannot be defined.

O the glory of the morning,
And the wildbirds' heaven-made song!
O the good that is created
To take the place of wrong!
But the fondest hours of lifethme,
And the gladdest moments e'en,
Do they teach us always, sweetheart,
The love of the Great Unseen!

—*Homer P. Branch.*

AGAINST WIND AND TIDE.

People in Maysville always shrugged their shoulders when Mark Lamson was mentioned, and usually the expressive gesture was followed by some deprecating remark.

"Comes of bad stock," old Judge Lennox would say, in his pompous, dictatorial manner. "All the Lamsons were worthless, and Mrs. Lamson was a Hodge, and everybody knows what they are."

The house in which Mark was born, and where he scrambled up to manhood, was a large farm house, tumbling to pieces inside, with a roof always being patched against leaking, doors without locks and with shaking hinges, windows that rattled in every wind, ceilings that dropped whenever a heavy wind shook the upper rooms, and furniture in the last stage of shabbiness. His father and mother were slatternly in dress, shiftless in household management, and the handsome, bright boy was over-indulged and neglected as their own indolence suggested.

But Mark Lamson inherited none of the leading traits of his parents. Probably in some remote ancestor there was a mixture of energy, resolution and ability, of which the Maysville gossips had never heard, and for which they certainly gave Mark no credit. It was in vain that the principal of the Maysville high school declared that Mark had graduated with the best record he had ever given in the school. It was useless for the lad himself to keep his life free from blame, and earnestly endeavor to do his duty. Maysville could not forget that he was a Lamson, and his mother was a Hodge—"bad stock!"

As he passed from boyhood to manhood, Mark began the unequal struggle against fate and circumstances, that was dictated by his own energy. His father had been able to get bread from the farm by a lazy tillage that gave the bare necessities for the table; his mother had a very small income that gave the three clothing of the poorest description, and both were in open-mouthed wonder that Mark was not content, as they had been, to dawdle through life and "make out" with what they had.

And Mark, struggling to attain better things, with only a vague, undisciplined longing for improvement, met no encouragement at home or abroad. He tried to obtain a situation, but employers were shy about giving work to Lamson; he met but a cool reception at the Maysville social gatherings, having no knowledge of how to repair his own linen or keep his poor clothing even tidy. Boy-like, he imagined a new suit and gay necktie were all sufficient for a party, and did not heed the frayed cuffs and broken collars at which the Maysville belles turned up their noses.

But, in spite of his father's lazy comments, his mother's fretful remonstrances, Mark Lamson, finding no employment outside, determined to see if the farm would not find him in work.

"Oh, yes; do as you please," his father said. "But there is no money for new-fangled fixings, and the land is about worn out. Plenty of it, to be sure, but 'taint worth shucks."

So, single-handed, Mark undertook the work of bringing up the old farm. Early and late he toiled, repairing fences, weeding, picking stones, rooting out dead stumps, preparing his land, without one hand stretched out to help him, one voice to wish him success. Thomas, the only man his father employed, gave a surly refusal to aid, upon the ground that his regular routine of shiftless farming took all his time, and Mark patiently submitted.

He was 21 years old; when into his dull, monotonous life came a new stimulus—a hope, bright as a vision and almost as baseless. He fell in love! He did not walk in cautiously, counting his steps and weighing his chances, but he fell in plump, suddenly, hopelessly.

There had been a warm discussion at the Judge's about inviting Mark to the party that was to celebrate Essie's 18th birthday and her final return from boarding school. But the pet of the house had a will of her own and a lively recollection of Mark's handsome face and boyish gallantries, and insisted upon his being invited. Mark, carrying in his memory only a pretty little girl, found himself confronted by an undeniable beauty; a face to win homage in far more pretentious circles than Maysville boasted, and a gentle grace of manner none of the girls of his acquaintance had ever extended to him.

The touch of the soft, little hand offered to greet him riveted the chains Essie's face had cast about Mark's heart, and made him her slave then and there. He had starved all his life for sympathy, and his first half hour with Essie filled his longing heart with content. She remembered all his boyish aspirations; she entered into all his hopes and ambitions. The party was the beginning of an intercourse that stimulated anew every good resolution, gave a new vigor to every hope of Mark's life.

There are women who carry in their own hearts an overflowing fund of sympathy, who can sink self utterly in the presence of another person's interest, and throw their own power into their neighbor's work without officiousness of offense. Essie Lennox was such a woman, young as she was. She could give her whole mind to every detail which she had carried to her, from the cuttings of aprons for a neighbor's child to the gentle soothing of an invalid's terror of death; from her mother's preserving kettle to the comforting of a newly-bereaved widow or orphan. Nothing was too deep or solemn, nothing too transient or trivial, for that tender, ever-active interest and sympathy that made her the idol of Maysville as well as the comfort of her home.

An hour with Essie sent him back to his uphill work full of new hope, every energy stimulated, every hope brightened. He had not dared to set before him in plain words the hope of one day winning her heart to answer his own, for there was all the humility of true passion in that young, ardent heart, but he realized a new force, a new spur to ambition.

Essie never sneered at him as the neighbors had become accustomed to doing; Essie never threw cold water over his plans for improving the land; Essie was never sarcastic over the clashing of his poverty and his ambitions. As he saw her more frequently, he ventured to tell her of wider, wilder hopes, of some day escaping from the drudgery before him, and making his way to a city, where his education might give him a start in more congenial occupation.

"Father and mother seem to need me, now," he told Essie, one day; "they are old, and they have no other child. I think it is my plain duty to stay."

"I think it is," was the quick reply; "your mother could scarcely hear a separation."

And in her home she found no one whose claim seemed to her stronger than Mark's. The village was essentially democratic, and the fact that Essie was the only child and heiress of the richest, and most influential man in the place did not prevent her from visiting Mrs. Lamson upon terms of perfect equality. She was fond of the weak, amiable woman, strongly as she censured, in her youthful strength, the easy-going indolence that made her home such a scene of confusion and discomfort; and, in her gentle, pleasant way, she endeavored to brighten that home for Mark by suggestions and offers of help that fell to the ground. It was like fighting a feather-bed to try to arouse Mrs. Lamson to any active improvement, and, rebuffed there, Essie could only help Mark by words of sympathy that were like wine of life to his love.

"And while I am here I must do the work that lies under my hand," he said, "hard as it is! But Essie," and his face brightened, "do you know that already I have made the farm pay double what it has ever done? Next spring I can hire help out of money saved from the sale of last year's crops!"

Essie, all eager interest, entered into the discussion of the capabilities of such a lot for turnips, such a patch for wheat, the possibilities of a dairy, the best culture for fowls, as if she had never studied music or filled her head with French and German verbs.

But the horror and wrath of Judge Lennox, when, after two years of mild courtship, Mark took his fate in his hands and asked permission to marry Essie, cannot be described.

"A Lamson!" he cried, when having dismissed Mark he returned to the bosom of his family. "A Lamson for Essie's husband! The fellow wants my money to send after all his father and his grandfather have squandered."

"Do you really and truly think Mark is a spendthrift, papa?" Essie asked quietly. "Does he ever lounge about the stores or taverns as Harry Carter and James Rayburn do?"

"I—well, no, I never saw him," was the reluctant admission.

"Did you ever hear that he drank or gambled, or even smoked?"

"N-o—I never did."

"Is he not regular at church?"

"Ye-es."

"But, oh, Essie!" struck in Mrs. Lenox, "what shabby, half-washed shirts he wears, and his fingers all out of his gloves, and half the buttons of his coat gone!"

"Poor Mark!" said Essie gently. "He needs a wife."

"Well, he need not look here for one," growled the Judge.

"I heard Mr. Thompson say, last week," said Essie, quietly, "that there is not a better farm in Green county than Lamson's."

"Such a palace of a house!" the Judge sneered.

"Mark is hoping to put a new house on the place, next year. He has had builders over from B——, but they said the old house is beyond repair, and it would cost less to have a new one."

"And where is the money to come from?"

"Where the improved farm came from," said Essie; "from Mark's perseverance and energy, in the face of the hardest discouragements ever a young man had to fight."

"Eh!" said the Judge. "What? What?"

"See what he has done," said Essie, still, in an even, quiet tone that carried conviction far more than an excited one. "Eight years ago, when he was but a boy, he put his shoulder to the wheel and took his playtime between school hours to weed and clear away stones. Nobody helped him. He was ridiculed, sneered at, discouraged on all sides. He had the poorest farm in the place, and he has made it one of the best. He has put every spare dollar into books on agriculture, improved machines, good stock. He has now four men at work for him, good horses, good cattle, good poultry, and will have a good house. Papa, do you not think it will be a pity to have the new house in the care of Mrs. Lamson to ruin as she has the old one? Out doors the management is all left to Mark, and see what he has done. But a man cannot make a home comfortable alone; he needs a wife."

"Well, said the Judge, "let him have one, but not my child."

"Still he loves me," said Essie, "and I love him!"

"Pshaw!" said the Judge, and marched out of the house.

But, prompt as he was he was just, he loved Essie. He had let prejudice influence him against Mark all his life; now he took pains to find out how much of his dislike was well founded. Grudgingly enough was the verdict given to Mark's favor. Maysville did not willingly acknowledge it had been wrong in its estimate, and shouldered upon Mark all the faults of his ancestors. But the facts were strong, and Judge Lennox found himself confronted by them. Slowly, for he was not easily convinced, he took respect into the place of contempt, and, after a month of patient investigation, sent for Mark.

The interview was a frank, manly one, the old gentleman not being given to halfhearted measures of any kind. He admitted his former prejudices, and heartily commended the young man who had struggled so nobly.

"When your new house is finished," he said, "I will let my Essie be your wife. A man who can make his way against wind and tide as you have done deserves a happy home."

The Judge being a power in Maysville, public opinion veered round as the engagement was announced. The new house being completed, Essie became housekeeper, Mrs. Lamson gladly resigning her feeble reign. And under the new reign it was wonderful to see how even the old people smartened up. They had no chronic objection to cleanliness, if some one else did the necessary work; and with Mark and Essie to govern and direct, the Lamson farm and Lamson household so lost its old name that you could scarcely find to-day in Maysville one voice to repeat the old-saying that "Mark Lamson came of bad stock."—*Anna Shields, in New York Ledger.*

The Inoculation Cure.

First they pumped him full of virus from some
mediocre cow,
Lest the smallpox might assail him, and leave
pit-marks on his brow;
Then one day a bulldog bit him—he was gunning
down at Quinguc—
And they filled his veins in Paris with an extract
of mad dog;
Then he caught tuberculosis; so they took him to
Berlin,
And injected half a gallon of bacilli into him;
Well, his friends were all delighted at the quick-
ness of the cure,
Till he caught the typhoid fever, and a speedy
death was sure;
Then the doctors with some sewage did inoculate
a hen,
And injected half its gastric juice into his abdo-
men;
But soon as he recovered, as of course he had
to do,
There came along a rattlesnake and bit his thumb
in two;
Once again his veins were opened to receive about
a gill
Of some serpentine solution with the venom in it
still;
To prepare him for a voyage in an Asiatic sea,
New blood was pumped into him from a leprous
old Chinese;
Soon his appetite had vanished, and he could not
eat at all;
So the virus of dyspepsia was injected in the fall;
But his blood was so diluted by the remedies he'd
taken,
One day he laid him down and died, and never
did awaken;
With the Brown-Sequard elixir though they tried
resuscitation,
He never showed a symptom of reviving anima-
tion;
Yet his doctor still could save him (he persist-
ently maintains),
If he only could inject a little life into his veins.

—*Puck.*

TOOK CHARGE OF THE SHIP.

An English nobleman was the owner of a superb royal Bengal tiger of size and appearance really majestic. Not caring to keep the creature longer, he sold him for a large price to the famous zoological garden at Antwerp. Some time afterward the director of the zoo received a frantic message from the captain of a ship which had just come into the harbor, saying that he had on board a tiger consigned to the director, but that the animal had several days before escaped from his cage and was at large on deck. The captain had succeeded in getting a sort of barricade erected across the deck, so that the sailors could go aloft and do other necessary work, but the whole ship's company was under the terror of the animal.

The director went with all haste to the water side and saw in the distance the ship, which was indeed bringing to him the splendid tiger of the British lord. But the tiger was in charge of the ship rather than the reverse. He could be seen pacing his deck in a superb and lordly way that indicated the consciousness of possession. Not a man was to be seen on board.

The director had the ship brought up to the wharf. The tide was low and the deck was so far below the level of the wharf that there seemed to be no danger of the tiger's escaping to land. The director got into communication with the captain through a porthole and was informed by him that men had been regularly sent aloft to let down meat to the tiger by a rope, so that the beast was actually gorged with food. Nothing but overfeeding had kept the tiger from falling on some horses which were stabled on the deck, but the poor horses were in a place where no one dared to go to them and had neither food nor water for several days.

The director and his assistants rigged a sort of cage or box with a drop door held up by a string which they lowered to the deck of the ship, having first furnished it with tempting bits of fresh meat. But the tiger, after sniffing at these from the outside of the trap, walked contemptuously away. He did not want anything to eat.

Meantime the director said to the captain, "Why didn't you shoot the tiger rather than endanger the lives of your men?"

The captain laughed. "We should have been glad enough to shoot him," he said, "but we have no firearms on board."

The director was determined now to get the tiger off alive if he could. He drew up the trap and baited it with other sorts of provisions, but the tiger refused to go near them. A long time was spent in ineffectual attempts to coax the tiger into the trap. Meantime the tide rose, bringing the deck of the vessel almost up to the level of the wharf. The crowd took to flight. In a few minutes the beast could easily leap ashore. The prospect of having a royal Bengal tiger loose in the streets of Antwerp caused the police to warn the director that the animal must soon be shot.

The director was at his wits' end, but a small street boy helped him out of the emergency by a simple suggestion. This boy, who had not taken to flight with the rest, said:

"The tiger isn't hungry, but perhaps he might be thirsty."

The suggestion was acted on instantly. A tub of water was placed in the cage and lowered to the deck. No sooner did the tiger, who had had no water for some time, see the tub than he rushed into the trap and began drinking eagerly. Then the door was dropped and he was a prisoner.—*Youth's Companion.*

SHE FORGOT HER LINES.

An American woman married an Englishman, and her husband's relative, an English nobleman, came on one occasion to visit her. Of course, she desired to entertain him according to English etiquette, and at once put her Irish servant in training. She told Bridget to learn to say, "My lord, descend; breakfast is awaiting you." Bridget was practiced time and again, until she could repeat her lines very glibly. When milord came, Bridget was told to go up stairs at 9.30 o'clock, tap gently on his door and say, "My lord, descend; breakfast is awaiting you." Bridget thought she could acquit herself with credit. However, she grew excited at the door, knocked so loud that the occupant of the room sprang to the door and asked, "What's the matter?" Bridget began twisting her hands nervously, unable to think what she was to do, and finally gasped out, "My Gawd, come down stairs to breakfast!"—*Current Literature.*

TONGUE TWISTERS.

Six thick thistle sticks.

Flesh of freshly fried flying fish.

The sea ceaseth, but sufficeth us.

Give Grimes Jim's great gilt gig whip.

Two toads, totally tired, tried to trot to Tedbury.

Strict, strong Stephen Stringer snared six sickly, silky snakes.

She stood at the door of Mrs. Smith's fishsance shop, welcoming him in.

Swan swam over the sea; swim, swan, swim; swan swam back again; well swmm, swan.

A haddock, a haddock, a black-spotted haddock, a black spot on the black back of a black-spotted haddock.

Susan shineth shoes and socks; socks and shoes shines Susan. She ceaseth shining shoes and socks, for shoes and socks shock Susan.—*Chatterbox.*

He—"Selling silk at 13 cents? I don't see how they can do it." She—"Of course, they have some police there."—*Detroit Journal.*

The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, JULY 8, 1898.

PALMER NEWS.

BICYCLE RACES THE FOURTH.

Some Excellent Contests, but the Attendance Was Small.

Manager E. D. Tufts' bicycle tournament on the driving park the afternoon of the Fourth was the best ever held, in so far as exciting races and a large number of riders go, though it was not largely attended. Rain delayed the races a short time, but placed the track in better condition than previous to the shower, and the wait was not uncomfortably long. The one mile 2 45 class was run in three heats. Fred Deplidge of Northampton was picked by Referee Campbell as pacemaker for the first. The heat was ridden well, T. J. O. Cartwright of Northampton finishing first and A. M. Walker of Monson second, these riders with the pacemaker qualifying. The time was 2 29 4-5. The second heat was paced by William Price of Warren and was won by Ed. Ackler of Springfield with F. J. Walker of Holyoke second. Time 2 37. H. F Kendall of Springfield paced the third heat, Richard Lewis of Hartford winning and W. G. Nixon of the same place taking second Time 2 29 1-5. The first heat of the one-half mile open was then run and brought out the fastest riders of the day, Ruggles of Ware, Perry of Chicopee, and Monks of Hartford. F. J. Walker of Holyoke was chosen pacemaker and took the "push" around in the time of 1.10 2-5. It was a pretty race, with a hot finish, Monks crossing a few feet ahead of Perry, who was closely followed by Ruggles. The second heat was done in the same time as the first, being paced by Walker of Monson. Lewis of Hartford finished first, with U. H. Minnie of Chicopee second and H. F. Kendall of Springfield third.

The one and one-half mile match pursuit race between W. F Gaffney and James McGrath, both of Palmer, was next run. Gaffney rode in a good even form and won, while McGrath did not seem to ride his best. Gaffney's time was 3 55 and McGrath's 4 15. The final of the one-mile 2 45 class followed and was a pretty race. All the way around the riders were well bunched, and at the finish it was a hard fight, Lewis of Hartford crossing just a few feet in advance of Kendall of Springfield, closely followed by Cartwright of Northampton. The time was 2.28 4-5. Next came the one-half mile match race between Perry of Chicopee and Ruggles of Ware, paced by a tandem. Perry caught the pace at the start and held it around the track, with Ruggles right at his rear wheel. On the home stretch both riders let out all the kinks in their chains and rode hard, Perry winning, with Ruggles but a short distance in the rear. The first heat in the one mile open followed, with Tony Ashiska of Springfield pacemaker, and was easily won by J. N. Griser of Northampton, with Monks of Hartford second and Kendall of Springfield third. Time 3 minutes. The second heat was paced by Ed. Ashler of Springfield, and was won by Perry of Chicopee with Minnie of the same place second and Lewis of Hartford third. Time 2 31 4 5. Rain stopped the races here for several minutes. The next race, the one and one-half mile match race between Knowlton of Bondsville and A. M. Walker of Monson was watched with interest by the spectators. It was prettily ridden by both racers. Knowlton caught the pace and was never headed, finishing strongly with Walker close behind. The last half was done in 1.08, the fastest ridden during the day. The final of the one mile open was paced by H. C. Walker of Springfield, who set a fast clip. There was a good finish, Monks riding hard and defeating Perry, who crossed the tape second with Kendall third. The time was 2.29.

In the first heat of the two-mile handicap Perry was scratch man, and after riding one lap gave up, as the lead of the limit men was too large to be overcome. Cartwright of Northampton won, with Nixon second, McKernin of Monson third, Sharpe of Ludlow fourth, Gardiner of Ware fifth and Yell of the same place sixth. In the second heat Knowlton started from the thirty-yard line, there being no scratch. He rode hard and caught the bunch but was not able to get a place, J. H. Perry of Chicopee (200 yards) finishing first, with Deplidge of Northampton second, Wetherill of Springfield third, Glover of Windsor Locks fourth, Buntin of Chicopee fifth and Walker of Monson sixth.

The final of the one-half mile open was paced by Walker, who carried the riders around in 1.08 2-5. Monks of Hartford was the winner, with Minnie of Chicopee second and Kendall of Springfield third. The final of the two-mile handicap followed and was a pretty race, but was marred by two bad spills. Just after crossing the tape on the third lap, Cartwright of Northampton collided with McKernin of Monson, both being thrown, and McKernin throwing Glover of Windsor Locks. It looked as though the whole bunch would go down but they dodged and separated. The riders were not badly hurt beyond a few bruises. Cartwright had won his heat and was riding a strong race, and but for the accident would probably have taken a place. The other spill occurred at the finish, when Walker of Monson collided with Deplidge of Northampton, both being thrown heavily and narrowly missing being run over by several other riders. But for this accident both might have taken place, as they were well in front and riding good. Wetherill of Springfield won, with Nixon of Hartford second and J. H. Perry of Chicopee third.

The riding of Monks, who took two firsts, and that of Kendall, who took one second and two thirds, was good, as was the fast pacemaking by H. C. Walker of Springfield. The summary:

ONE AND ONE-HALF MILE MATCH PURSUIT RACE, UNPACED. Won by W. F. Gaffney, Palmer; time 3.55.

ONE MILE, 2.45 CLASS. Won by Richard Lewis of Hartford; 2d, H. F. Kendall of Springfield; 3d, T. J. O. Cartwright of Northampton; time 2 28 4-5.

ONE-HALF MILE, MATCH RACE. Won by J. G. Perry of Chicopee; time 1.12 3-5.

ONE AND ONE-HALF MILE MATCH RACE. Won by W. J. Knowlton of Bondsville; time, 3.28½.

ONE MILE OPEN. Won by Herbert Monks of Hartford; 2d, J. G. Perry of Chicopee; 3d, H. F. Kendall of Springfield; time 2.29½.

ONE-HALF MILE OPEN. Won by Herbert Monks; 2d, U. H. Minnie of Chicopee; 3d, H. F. Kendall; time 1.08 2-5.

TWO-MILE HANDICAP. Won by A. L. Wetherell of Springfield (150 yards); 2d, W. G. Nixon of Hartford (180 yards); 3d, J. H. Perry of Chicopee, (200 yards); time 4 56.

High School Graduating Exercises.

The graduation exercises of the class of '98, Palmer high school, were held in the opera house last Friday evening, and as usual were largely attended. The class sat upon the left of the platform and on the right were members of the school committee and the teachers at the high school. The decorations were very pretty, consisting of ferns, other greenery and bunting. Overhead hung the class motto, "Aim ever at the best."

The exercises opened with a selection by an orchestra from Worcester, followed by the rendition of "The Huntsman's Chorus" by the high school chorus under the direction of Miss Cantwell. After another selection by the orchestra, Mr. Breckenridge introduced as the speaker Supt. of Schools W. H. Small of Chelsea, who was warmly greeted. He gave an address upon "The work of the public schools in character building," and handled his subject in an able and interesting manner. After the address the high school chorus rendered "Voices of the Woods," and the diplomas were then presented to the class by C. E. Fish. The orchestra again favored the audience with a selection, followed by the singing of the class song. The exercises closed with the singing of America.

Immediately after the graduation exercises a reception was given by the class to invited guests. Dancing was enjoyed, music being furnished by the orchestra.

SALVATION ARMY CAMP MEETING.

The Meetings of the Week at Forest Lake. Last Meeting Next Monday.

The Salvation Army has been in camp at Forest Lake since last Friday, with a large tent 50 by 80 feet capable of holding 800 people, about which are clustered some 15 or 20 small tents occupied by the Army people to the number of 50 or more, as well as others who have camped with them. The work of the week is told by a correspondent who has been on the grounds the entire time, in the following letter:

In your last issue your readers will have noted that this camp started on Friday, July 1st, commencing in the afternoon at 3 o'clock. Colonel Cozens informs me that the first day or two of a camp meeting, up to the first Sunday, is never so well attended; but on the first Sunday, without an exception, crowds always increase. Such has been the case at Forest Lake camp; and last Sunday, in spite of the sweltering, sizzling heat, the hottest day that has been known in years, the attendance at this camp meeting was no exception to the rule. The Palmer and Monson Street Railway Co. of course took in most of the camp meeting people. Next to this came the Boston and Albany cars; and adding to this the number of rigs that drove in from surrounding villages and towns, it made a splendid gathering. The services were all that they were advertised to be. Col. Cozens and his staff were equal to the occasion, and judging by the different conversations overheard, everybody went away well satisfied. Seeing that this is the first camp meeting held at Forest Lake, Col. Cozens and staff have expressed themselves as being satisfied.

Monday, the 4th, was looked forward to with great expectancy as regards crowds. The grounds on this day were not controlled by the Salvationists. The crowd was far in excess of any that had ever been at Forest Lake in the past years, and it was evident, in moving around the grounds, that all who came did not intend spending all their time with the Salvation Army campers. The dancing rink was full of its dancers, the bowling alley had its full share of customers, and the ball-throwing-at-the-Spaniard man also had his number of loyal Americans attempting to knock Cervera the Don, or Gen. Blanco over. These things of course were in strong contrast to the Salvation Army camp meeting, but the Salvationists were more than equal to the occasion and, with their extra earnest enthusiasm, meetings were going on incessantly from early morning to the last thing at night, either in the groves, the band stand, or the big tent; and judging by the very large crowds that stopped and listened, it is evident that the Salvation Army influence and religion controlled and reigned over everything at Forest Lake on the Fourth.

In addition to what has already been related, I must not leave out that the irrepressibles let off a good supply of firecrackers, which sounded either novel or strange with the hymns, prayers, preachings and testimonies from the Salvationists.

Tuesday was Ministers' Day at the camp. The ministers that took part were Rev. J. W. Fulton, M. E. pastor at Ware, in the morning service, Revs. F. S. Hatch of Monson, J. W. Fulton and A. B. Bassett of Ware, and G. M. Gerrish of Thorndike in the afternoon, Revs. C. R. Minard of Palmer and G. M. Gerrish in the evening. All of these meetings were presided over by Staff-Capt. Wood, the leader of the band, who is well known in this vicinity.

The meetings on Wednesday were exceptionally well attended, a large picnic party being on the grounds from Palmer and Monson. In the afternoon Col. Cozens led the meetings, assisted by Capt. and Mrs. Crosby, and at night Mrs. Cozens, assisted by the Boston Slum Corps officers in costume, led an exceptionally fine meeting.

Thursday was called Field Day. It commenced with Col. Cozens conducting a council meeting of his officers, and at 10 a. m. Ensign and Mrs. Tranton led a stirring Army Holiness meeting. The afternoon meeting, entitled "A Battle of Song," was composed of practically all singing. This, with the many and various instruments, including a brass band, was very attractive, and brought a large crowd. At night Col. Cozens, assisted by Staff-Capt. Walder, the J. S. secretary, conducted the auction sale of children. This announcement all through the camp had caused a good deal of comment and wonderment, and the great discussion amongst visitors was, "Are children really going to be sold?" and "Which were the children that were going to be sold," and "Who were going to be the buyers?" In watching the process of the meeting it was soon detected that the general public was laboring a little under a misunderstanding, as the auction sale of children was, in a sense, imaginary. A number of bright, healthy and happy looking children were on the platform, and the point was, whether they should be sold to Fashion, Pleasure, Education, or, in short, "the World, the Flesh and the Devil," or should they be sold to Christianity, in which it was pointed out that they would become the better characters and talented in this world's vocations of life. Needless to say that Christianity made the highest bid, and thus closed one of the most enjoyable sales that it has been the special correspondent's pleasure to witness.

Up to the time of going to press the meetings of this day, Friday, are increasing in interest and popularity. On next Saturday and Sunday Col. E. J. Higgins of New York, who holds position as second in command of the U. S. forces of the Salvation Army, and who ranks next to the Commander and Mrs. Booth-Tucker, will be with the campers. The prospects are that the Saturday and Sunday meetings will end with great spiritual results. On Monday, the final wind up, there will be grand stereopticon views, given by Adj. Fryer. It is said that these views compete with some of the finest that have ever been exhibited in the country, and the Salvationists are looking forward to a great event on this date.

Four days from date of closing the camp here the Salvationists, with reinforcements from all over New England, commence camp at Old Orchard, Me.

Readers and intending visitors to Forest Lake will be glad to know that the grounds are now illuminated with electric lights; this refers to the camp grounds, the entrance to the lake grounds, and among the cottages.

The only event to mar the work of the week was the sunstroke case among the band boys on the Fourth. Sammy Ringrose is the victim, and he lies in a very precarious condition. He had been bathing in the river on the morning of the Fourth, then ate a hearty dinner, after which he took part in the playing of the band and the parade about the grounds, and was overcome by the heat. CAMPER.

The Fourth at Forest Lake.

The popularity of Forest Lake as a pleasure resort is not deteriorating, that much is certain, if the crowds on the grounds the Fourth can be taken as any indication. They commenced coming at 6 30 in the morning, and it was after 12 at night when the last of them got away and the tired attendants had an opportunity to breathe without being called upon for service of some kind. Conservative estimates place the number of visitors at about 6000, the largest crowd the grounds ever saw. The electric road carried all that the cars could hold, two running between the junction and the lake all day, making 20-minute trips. The Ware River road landed a large number of passengers at the lake, and the special train to Ware and Gilbertville in the evening took away several carloads of celebrators. The managers expected a crowd and had prepared for one, yet they had all they could do to supply the demand for eatables and drinkables, and at noon the crowd desiring meals was so large that they had to be denied admission to the dining room until the tables had been emptied and set again. The grounds have been put in better condition than ever before, and the crowd evidently appreciated this. The naphtha launch was well patronized, and dancing and the usual sports were indulged in. In the evening the grounds were illuminated by electricity, though not all the lamps are yet in place. With all the crowd there was no disorder. Three officers were on the ground all day, and with the exception of two men who attempted to do a little trade in the ardent from a bottle and were ordered off the grounds, no one was even spoken to for a misdemeanor.

BASEBALL NEWS OF THE WEEK.

Ludlow 14—Palmer 12.

This cut is an exact representation of the way the Palmer ball team played Saturday afternoon in their game with the Ludlows, when they sustained their third consecutive defeat. Sedgwick of Brown University was on the rubber for Palmer, and was given such poor support as would discourage any pitcher. Chance after chance, easy and seemingly impossible to lose, was not accepted. Donovan, the short stop, was woefully weak, and it was indeed painful to see him fall all over the ball in a vain endeavor to handle it. Nelson's playing at third was off color. Several Ludlow players were guilty of numerous bad plays, though they were not as costly as Palmer's offenses. The umpiring of Dillon was a feature of the game, and though he was called upon to make a number of close decisions, he rendered them in a very able and satisfactory manner. The score:—

Ludlow.	r	b	po	a	e	Palmer.	r	b	po	a	e
Lynch, s,	0	0	1	3	4	Donovan, s,	0	0	0	4	7
Super'n, c,	2	2	4	1	2	E. Nelson, 3,	2	1	7	2	3
Coria, m,	2	1	3	0	0	Key, l,	2	1	1	1	1
Meeker, 3,	4	4	2	4	1	Connor, 2,	3	1	1	1	1
McBride, 2,	3	1	3	1	1	Sedgw'k, p,	1	0	0	3	1
Hannifin, r,	1	2	3	0	0	Friend, m,	2	0	2	1	1
Shaw, 1,	0	1	7	0	3	Shaw, 1,	1	0	10	0	0
Clifford, l,	1	1	3	0	1	Dewey, r,	1	1	1	0	0
Riley, p,	1	2	0	2	2	Nelson, c,	0	3	2	0	1
Total,	14	14	26	11	14	Total,	12	7	24	12	15

Ludlow,	3	0	2	1	1	5	1	1	0	—14
Palmer,	0	0	0	3	6	1	0	2	0	—12

Times at bat, Ludlow, 48, Palmer 41. Earned runs, Ludlow 3, Palmer 2. Total bases, Ludlow 21, Palmer 9. Stolen bases, E. Nelson, Sedgwick, Shaw, Superman. Two-base hits, Meeker, Riley. Three-base hit, Key. Home run, Superman. First base on balls, E. Nelson 2, Connor 3, Sedgwick. First base on errors, Ludlow 12, Palmer 7. Left on bases, Ludlow 10, Palmer 8. Struck out, Key, Dewey, Connor, Hannifin. Double play, Key and Shaw. Passed balls, Nelson 1, Superman 1. Wild pitches, Riley 3. Time, 2h. 40m. Umpires, D. Dillon and Chapman.

Thorndike 9—Ware 3.

The Thorndike team defeated Ware for the third time this season on the latter's grounds on the morning of the Fourth. Flemming pitched a very strong game for Thorndike, while Davis of Amherst was hit freely and was given poor support. T. Kennedy, M. Kennedy and Longtine played a line game in the field, and Collins, Kelliher and M. Kennedy hit well. The score:

Thorndike.	r	b	po	a	e	Ware.	r	b	po	a	e
T. Ken'y, s,	1	2	1	6	1	J. Mor'y, 2,	0	1	1	1	0
Fay, 2,	2	2	7	1	0	Danihy, s,	1	0	2	6	2
M. Ken'y, 3,	2	3	2	4	1	Wilson, l,	0	1	2	0	0
Kelliher, l,	2	3	0	0	0	Buckley, 1,	1	1	8	0	2
Collins, 1,	1	3	10	0	1	Rogers, r,	0	1	1	0	0
Longtine, c,	1	3	7	4	0	McEvoy, 3,	1	3	1	3	0
Riley, m,	0	2	0	1	0	Mori'ty, m,	0	2	2	1	0
Roche, r,	0	0	0	0	0	O'Keefe, c,	0	0	9	1	1
Flem'ng, p,	0	0	0	1	0	Davis, p,	0	1	1	1	0
Total,	9	18	27	17	3	Total,	3	10	27	13	5

Thorndike,	0	0	0	2	2	0	3	2	0	—9
Ware,	2	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	—3

Times at bat, Thorndike 45, Ware 34. Earned runs, Thorndike 2, Ware 1. Total bases, Thorndike 22. Stolen bases, Danihy 2, M. Kennedy, Kelliher. Two base hits, T. Kennedy, Collins, Kelliher, Longtine. Home run, Buckley. First base on balls, McEvoy, J. E. Moriarty. Struck out, T. Kennedy, Roche 2, Flemming 2, Wilson, Buckley, Keefe, J. E. Moriarty, Davis 2. Double play, T. Kennedy, Fay and Longtine. Umpires, Thomas Norton and J. H. Buckley.

The Thorndikes were defeated Saturday at Spencer by the Spencer wire company's ball team, 14 to 11.

A team from Ludlow played an uninteresting game with the Hampdens at the latter place Fourth of July morning, and were defeated 36 to 10.

The Ludlow team played two games with the Hinsdale team Monday and suffered two defeats, 19 to 3 and 12 to 3.

Three Rivers 33—Chicopee Falls 6.

Three Rivers met the Chicopee Falls team on the Three Rivers grounds Saturday afternoon, and had an easy time in defeating them. Flarity was pounded unmercifully, 24 hits being made off his delivery. Burdette, Lane, Story, Ryecroft and John Connor did some heavy hitting. The visiting team could do nothing with Burdette, and played a ragged game in the field. The score:—

T. Rivers.	r	b	po	a	e	Chic. Falls,	r	b	po	a	e
Jr Conn'r, m,	2	1	1	0	0	McEvitt, 3,	2	2	1	1	0
Story, 1.	4	3	8	0	0	Malone, 2,	0	0	4	0	1
Ryecroft, 3,	5	3	3	1	0	Hannifin, r,	0	1	0	0	0
Lane, s,	6	4	1	2	1	Huot, 1,	1	1	10	0	1
Burdette, p,	5	5	0	3	0	O'Rourke, s,	0	0	0	1	3
Sullivan, c,	3	2	10	1	0	Townsend, c,	1	1	5	1	1
Lynch, 2,	1	2	2	4	0	Goff, m,	1	0	1	0	1
Jh Conn'r, l,	5	3	2	0	1	Trumble, l,	1	2	2	0	3
Conne, r,	2	4	0	0	1	Flarity, p,	0	1	1	2	0
Total,	33	24	27	11	3	Total,	6	8	24	5	10

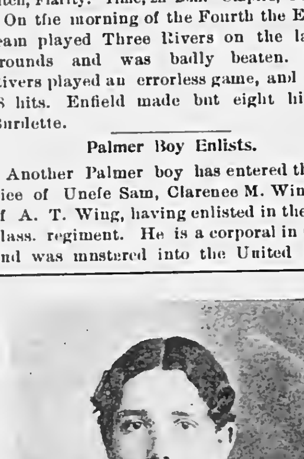
Three Rivers,	0	3	2	4	6	0	6	12	—33
Chicopee Falls,	0	3	0	0	1	0	0	1	1—6

Earned runs, Three Rivers 19, Chicopee Falls 3. Stolen bases, Sullivan 3, Lynch, Lane, Townsend. Two-base hits, Story, Ryecroft. McEvitt. Three-base hits, Huot, Lane, Burdette. Home runs, Lane 2, Burdette, Story. First base on balls, John Connor, Come. Left on bases, Sullivan, McEvitt, Trumble, Flarity. Struck out, Malone 3, Hannifin 2, Huot, O'Rourke 2, Townsend, Goff, Story, Lynch, John Connor, Come. Double plays, Lane and Lynch; O'Rourke and Malone. Wild pitch, Flarity. Time, 2h 25m. Umpire, Fogarty.

On the morning of the Fourth the Enfield team played Three Rivers on the latter's grounds and was badly beaten. Three Rivers played an errorless game, and made 28 hits. Enfield made but eight hits off Burdette.

Palmer Boy Enlists.

Another Palmer boy has entered the service of Uncle Sam, Clarence M. Wing, son of A. T. Wing, having enlisted in the Fifth Mass. regiment. He is a corporal in Co. D, and was mustered into the United States



Clarence M. Wing, Palmer.

service at midnight Saturday evening at Camp Dalton, South Framingham, where he is at present. Mr. Wing has a knowledge of military tactics and duties, having attended the Peekskill Military Academy, New York. He has many friends in Palmer who will watch his career in the army with interest. His brown dog is in camp with him and will go to the front as a mascot for Co. D.

The Electric Road and the Fourth.

The Palmer and Monson Street Railway Company had its hands—and its cars—full on the Fourth. The cars commenced to be well patronized early in the forenoon, and 20-minute time from Palmer was established as soon as possible, the cars running as close to that schedule the rest of the day as their overloaded state would allow. Six cars were running all day, as many as the power conditions would allow, and the people clamored for more. As it was, over 8000 passengers were handled that day, and that without accident of any kind. There was very little grumbling, even when the cars were late and crowded, and the officers of the road may congratulate themselves over the general results of the day's business. The car which left Palmer for Bondsville at 7.15 p. m. broke all previous records for fares, the register showing 142 when the other end of the line was reached.

Boy Gets a Bad Fall.

Arthur Vient, the nine-years-old son of Joseph Vient of Three Rivers, fell from the railing of the bridge over the Chicopee river Saturday morning and struck on the rocks 25 feet below. Dr. Lafontaine attended him and found that his skull was fractured and his shoulder broken. He was sent to the House of Mercy Hospital in Springfield, and is as comfortable as can be expected.

KICKED AT THE ADMISSION FEE.

Sunday Visitors to Forest Lake Object to the Salvation Army Charges.

There was trouble at Forest Lake Sunday over the attempt of the Salvation Army to collect an admission fee of ten cents from visitors to the grounds, and for a time it seemed as though the peace and dignity of the commonwealth might sustain a compound fracture, if nothing more, but the matter was finally adjusted and affairs moved on as usual.

The contract which the Salvation Army had with the owners of Forest Lake gave the Army people the control of the grounds from June 30th to July 11th, inclusive, with the exception of the Fourth; it did not have control of the restaurant, nor of the boats on the lake, and there were other minor reservations. In its advertising matter the Army announced that an admission fee of ten cents would be charged to the grounds on the 3d, 7th and 10th, in order to defray the expenses of the camp meeting. Sunday was the first day of an admission fee, and the matter did not seem to be generally understood by patrons of the electric road, they generally supposing that the fee was to be charged to the camp meeting part of the grounds. The trouble began when one of the conductors, who had been overlooked in the giving out of instructions, objected to transporting free the Army representative who wished to sell admission tickets on the cars between the main line and the lake. Arriving at the lake some of the passengers declined to pay the admission fee, and were told by the Army representative on hand at the car station that they were trespassers if they stepped off the car without paying, and threatened them with arrest. Officials of the street railway company were finally sent for, and an agreement reached whereby patrons of their cars were not to be charged an admission fee, and the grounds are free to all who go in by that route next Sunday; others may be charged the 10 cents if the Army people see fit. The basis of settlement between the Army and the electric road people is not definitely known, but if the Army people got the sum which is currently reported they made a much better thing out of it than if they had insisted on collecting from the passengers. As it was, many who unexpectedly found that they were expected to pay 10 cents for the privilege of getting off the cars, decided to stay on and return at once, and the attendance at the lake was not nearly as large as it might have been otherwise.

LIST OF HEAVY TAXPAYERS.

Those Who Contribute Most Toward the Town's Running Expenses.

The assessors have been busily at work for some time, and now have nearly completed their labors. From their books the following interesting figures are learned: Total valuation of assessed estate, $2,725,818; town tax rate, $19 10 per $1000, and in the fire district $2 40 additional; valuation of fire district—personal, $158,149; real, $854,022; total, $1,012,171. The number of polls is 1978, an increase of 136 over last year; number of horses, 593; cows, 602; sheep, 67; neat cattle other than cows, 232; swine, 90; fowls, 280. The following persons pay a tax of $100 or over:

G M Atkins,	$ 162	Hubbard Lawrence,	$123
W A Breckenridge,	121	S W Lawrence,	231
G E Buck,	155	H G Loomis,	178
E A Buck & Co,	192	William Lawton,	109
D L Bodfish,	135	Rev F J Lynch,	100
E Brown,	243	Maurice Lawler,	105
L H Brigham est.,	144	O C Marcy,	128
B. & A. R. R.,	562	F F Marcy,	253
R L Bond,	105	George Mooers,	244
Boston Duck Co.,	6065	A J Northrop,	103
J M Converse,	884	H A Northrop,	108
Clark & Hastings,	277	J A Palmer,	140
L W Caryl,	174	Palmer Sav. Bank,	206
Central Mass. Electric Co.,	357	Palmer Lodge, I. O. O. F.,	143
Central Vt. R. R.,	185	Palmer Carpet Co.,	395
C B Fiske,	110	O. A. Parent,	139
John Feeney estate,	225	Potter & Bond,	176
J F Holbrook,	139	Chas. Ruggles,	109
C D Holbrook,	231	Palmer Mill,	7090
Dr Wm. Holbrook,	218	J B Shaw,	180
E G Hastings,	195	S W Smith,	109
H P Holden,	215	W E Stone,	200
Holden & Fuller,	537	H C Strong,	466
C L Holden,	207	Shaw Bros.,	107
C P Haynes,	105	Thorndike Co.,	6554
C W Johnson,	209	Mrs Jos Thompson,	167
G B Kenerson,	129	J H Tuthill,	107
Joseph Kerigan,	161	A T Wing,	126
Maria Lawrence,	434	John Wilson,	122

NON-RESIDENTS.

W W Cross est, Brockton,	$347
F C Powers, Greenwich,	179
P P Potter, Springfield,	290
Wright Wire Co., Worcester,	280

These persons in the village of Palmer pay a fire tax of $20 or more in addition to the above:

E A Buck & Co,	$ 23	E G Hastings,	$23
E Brown,	29	H P Holden,	61
B. & A. R. R.,	67	Holden & Fuller,	64
J M Converse,	106	C W Johnson,	24
L W Caryl,	20	Maria Lawrence,	52
Central Mass Electric Co,		H G Loomis,	21
	43	F F Marcy,	28
Central Vt. R. R.,	22	Palmer Sav. Bank,	24
John Feeney estate,	27	J B Shaw,	21
C D Holbrook,	27	H C Strong,	54
Dr Wm Holbrook,	26	Mrs Jos Thompson,	20

NON-RESIDENTS.

W W Cross est,	$41
Wright Wire Co,	34

Agricultural Society's Premium List.

The premium list for the 46th annual exhibition of the Eastern Hampden Agricultural Society, which will be held Sept. 20 and 21, has been received from the hands of the printers and is now ready for distribution. Copies may be obtained on request at the store of Secretary F. D. Barton. The usual liberal premiums are offered in the various departments of the exhibition. The dog show, which was a very pleasing feature last year, is again to be repeated, and in addition a cat show will be held in the exhibition hall both days. This should prove an attractive feature. Another new departure is the holding of a grand harvest ball in the opera house on the evening of the first day of the fair, Sept. 21. Music is to be furnished by the Westfield Brass Band, 16 pieces, with Ben Chadwick prompter. The committee in charge is A. D. Norcross and G. C. Flynt of Monson, and F. D. Barton. A concert will be given at 8 o'clock and the grand march at 8.30. There is to be a championship relay race on Tuesday, open to teams from any high school within the limits of the society. The distance is one mile, each team furnishing a man to run a quarter. The winning team will be presented with a handsome silk banner, and each member of the victorious team will be given a silver cup. Entries should be made with Secretary Barton on or before September 15th. Other new and attractive features are being arranged by the directors, who are endeavoring to make this year's fair the best of any ever held by the society. The usual good trotting events have been arranged and the races and purses therefor are as follows: Tuesday—2.45 class, purse $200, divided; 2.56 class, purse $200, divided. Wednesday—2 50 local class, purse $50, open to horses owned in Palmer, Monson, Brimfield, Hampden, Belchertown, Holland, Wales, Ware and Warren; 2 35 class, purse $200, divided; 2 18 class, purse $200, divided. All are open to both trotters and pacers, and are governed by the national rules. Entries close Sept. 14th.

Burglary, but Nothing Missing.

The Boston and Albany freight house was broken into at some hour after midnight Tuesday, but nothing was taken. It is thought that the thief or thieves were frightened away by parties unloading a horse on the platform from a night freight. The blacksmith shop of F. D. Thompson on South Main street was also entered and several tools taken, with which probably entrance was gained to the freight house.

Small Fire at Thorndike.

Fire was discovered about 10 o'clock Tuesday morning in one of the tenement houses near the No. 1 mill in Thorndike, owned by the Thorndike Co. and occupied by John St. Jacques. The pumps at the mill were at once set to work, and in a short time the fire was drowned out. The blaze started in the attic, and nearly all the damage was by water, and to household goods. The origin of the fire is not known.

IT IS TO BE JUDGE LEACH

Who Will Preside Over the District Court of Eastern Hampden.

Governor Wolcott yesterday nominated Senator W. W. Leach as judge of the district court of Eastern Hampden, to succeed the late Judge Robinson. Mr. Leach's appointment to the position had been anticipated, and meets with the approval of all.

Mr. Leach was born in Monson and attended the public schools of that town, later being graduated from Tuft's College. In 1880 he entered the office of Lawyer C. L. Gardner in Palmer, and after studying three years was admitted to the Hampden county bar. He was then associated with Mr. Gardner until the latter's removal to Springfield about two years ago, when he bought his practice, which he still retains. In politics he has always been a strong Republican, and has held many positions of honor and trust in the party. For a number of years he was chairman of the town committee. In 1889 he represented his district in the House, and last year was elected to represent the First Hampden district in the Senate, in which capacity he served with distinction



Hon. William W. Leach, Palmer.

and ability. He was chairman of the labor committee which investigated the recent strikes in New Bedford and Lawrence, and his report of the conditions found and the legislation needed to remedy existing evils is considered a very able work.

As a lawyer he has achieved success, having a large and remunerative practice. With his legal knowledge and sound judgment, he is well qualified to fill with dignity and ability the position to which he has been appointed.

Electric Cars Running Time.

The electric cars have been running on a new schedule for the past three days, and it will be continued for the present. The first regular car leaves at 6 a. m. for Three Rivers, and is followed by one every 40 minutes thereafter until 6 in the evening. Passengers for Bondsville are transferred at Four Corners to a car which makes trips between there and Bondsville only. Commencing at 6 in the evening the cars run on 20-minute time, the 6.20 car and every alternate car thereafter running through to Bondsville and return. A special car for Forest Lake leaves at 6 40 a. m., and returning leaves the lake at 7.10, for the accommodation of campers and others who may wish to get to or leave the lake early in the day. The first regular run to the lake is made at 8.40 a. m., and the car on the lake branch connects with all cars on the main line at the lake junction thereafter.

Death of an Old Thorndike Resident.

Jeremiah Sugrue, 62, an old and well-known resident of Thorndike, died at his home Sunday evening after a lingering illness. Mr. Sugrue was for several years in the employ of the Thorndike Co. as boss carder, and had a wide acquaintance. He leaves a widow and four sons, Patrick of Thorndike, Eugene of Palmer, John of Three Rivers and Jeremiah of Danbury, Ct. The funeral was held from St. Mary's church at 9 o'clock Tuesday morning, a mass of requiem being celebrated by the pastor, Rev. F. J. Lynch, and was largely attended by friends from the other villages of the town. The bearers were John W. Gay, Michael Molloy, Daniel Sugrue, Frank Foley, Edward McKelligett, Sr., and James Casey. Interment was in the cemetery on the hill.

Mrs. John Dean is visiting friends in New London.

Mrs. U. G. Stowe is visiting in Morrisville, Vt.

Mrs. A. E. Green is visiting friends in Norwich.

Mrs. John Lyman is spending the summer in Hampden.

Louis Latteral has moved his family to Springfield.

Harry Thompson of Woodville is visiting at his home here.

Mrs. Lyman Dimock has returned from a visit in Amherst.

Miss Mary Oliver is visiting her sister, Mrs. L. A. Royce.

Mrs. A. T. Wing is spending the week at Old Orchard, Me.

Miss Addie Rogers of Springfield is visiting at F. F. Marcy's.

W. F. Millard of Pine street is seriously ill with Bright's disease.

Mrs. George Flanders is entertaining her sister from Worcester.

Misses May and Hazel Dillon are visiting relatives in Bondsville.

Miss Mary Duffy leaves to-morrow for a month's visit in Boston.

Mrs. Fisher of Norwich, Ct., is visiting her mother, Mrs. John Dean.

A. J. Adams attended a clay pigeon shoot at Belchertown the Fourth.

Mrs. Joseph Bird of Syracuse, N. Y., is visiting at H. D. Converse's.

Clarence Brown of Marcy's livery stable is enjoying a week's vacation.

Mrs. L. W. Caryl and family are spending a week's vacation at Marshfield.

Mrs. O. W. Studley of Springfield was the guest of friends here Wednesday.

Miss Nettie Coleman has been visiting friends in New London this week.

Harry Schneider of Westfield is the guest of his brother, Dr. J. P. Schneider.

Three persons united with the Congregational church last Sunday morning.

D. W. Northrop of Boston was the guest of his father, A. J. Northrop, this week.

Miss Nellie McMahon is entertaining her friend, Miss Mamie Gleason of Ware.

A new coach carries the guests of the Converse House to and from the depot.

Miss Mollie Barrett is spending the week with Miss Annie Healey in Springfield.

Mrs. Ella M. Sedgwick of Springfield spent Sunday at the home of G. F. Sedgwick.

The selectmen met Monday morning and transacted the usual routine of business.

The families of C. E. Fish and J. F. Holbrook have gone into camp at Forest Lake.

Miss Mignon Fuller has been the guest of Miss Florence Bond of Bondsville this week.

Dr. William Holbrook and daughter, Idella, visited friends in Stafford yesterday.

W. H. Gilbert spent Sunday and the Fourth in North Brookfield with Charles Lane.

Clark & Hastings have been granted a slaughter house license by the board of health.

Edgar and Albert Willett of Lowell spent Sunday and the Fourth with their sister, Mrs. Peter Ditto.

Rev. L. M. Clement of Canton will occupy the pulpit in the Universalist church next Sunday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Tracey of Worcester are visiting at the home of William Rhodes on Central street.

E. H. Hopkins has resigned his position in South Manchester, Ct., and will spend the summer at his home.

Dillon Bros., contractors, are plastering the house of George Powers on the Wilbur place in Blanchardville.

Conductor G. F. Sedgwick has been ill this week and unable to make the run with his train, but is now better.

Mrs. H. M. and Miss C. E. Brown of Glens Falls, N. Y., were guests at the home of H. J. Brown the first of the week.

Rev. C. R. Minard will preach in the Baptist church next Sunday morning, taking for his topic, "A bag with holes."

Mr. and Mrs. Cambridge Moulton are camping at Forest Lake, having a tent on the grounds occupied by the Salvation Army.

Letters are advertised at the post office for Chiapello Antaine, Elbert W. Maxwell, James Murphy, Charles H. Wood.

James Somers has moved into the tenement of J. H. Tuthill on Pleasant street formerly occupied by C. E. A. Peck.

Harland I. Howlett and Edna Slanenwhite, employes at the epileptic hospital, were married June 18th by Rev. C. R. Minard.

William Barre has moved from Mrs. Ronan's tenement on Maple street to a tenement of J. M. Converse on Park street.

Frank Wilcox, clerk in E. B. Taylor's store, is taking a two-weeks' vacation. He made a bicycle trip to Barre this week.

Charles Kempton has moved into the tenement in Mrs. Atkins's house on Central street, formerly occupied by G. B. Hayes.

Mrs. Michael Halloran and Miss Minnie Halloran of Stafford Springs have been visiting Mrs. Thomas Roche the past week.

A party chartered an electric car last evening and enjoyed a ride to Bondsville and Three Rivers, where a stop for ice cream was made.

The Sunday school of the Baptist church will picnic at Forest Lake Garden next Thursday. A special electric car will convey the party to the Lake.

Charles E. Frost of Springfield has been appointed assistant superintendent of the Palmer and Monson Street Railway, and has commenced his duties.

W. H. Woodhead, the photographer, is in town, having returned from a trip in Maine. He will leave soon for Block Island, where he will spend the summer.

Miss Hattie Coleman is spending a vacation from her duties in Hitchcock's store at Forest Lake. Miss Susie Coleman is taking an outing at Pansy Park.

At the meeting of C. W. Cross camp, Sons of Veterans, Tuesday evening, it was voted to postpone all meetings during the months of July and August.

Supt. of Schools A. C. Thompson has moved from the Woolrich house on Thorndike street into the tenement of Mrs. Elizabeth Blanchard on Park street.

Rev. O. G. Petrie left yesterday for Canton. His marriage to Miss Alice F. Harrington of that place will take place in the Universalist church at Canton next Monday.

Edward Prindle of Park street has a large flag pole erected on his lawn, and Wednesday evening from its top he flung the red, white and blue to the gentle zephyrs.

The meat market of Truesdell & Brown on the corner of Main and Commercial streets has been connected with the local telephone exchange. The call number is 29-2.

A 2-years-old child of Mr. and Mrs. Somers wandered away from their home on Pleasant street Monday morning and was gone two hours before he was finally found and restored to his almost frantic parents.

A sailboat containing Harold Brainerd, Ralph LeGro and Robert Studley capsized at Forest Lake Sunday afternoon, throwing its occupants into the water. They clung to the side of the boat until help arrived from the shore.

Efforts are being made to bring a number of the children sent out from New York by the *Tribune* fresh air fund to Palmer for an outing. The work is in charge of Mrs. L. G. Parkhurst, Mrs. J. B. Shaw and Mrs. H. A. Northrop.

The dog warrant has been issued and placed in the hands of Officer J. J. Manning for service. All dogs, whose owners will not pay their taxes, are likely to know how it feels to be punctured with a leaden bullet.

It was reported Monday afternoon that a woman had died at Forest Lake, and later it was reported that the death was that of a man. A member of the Salvation Army was prostrated by the heat, and this was probably the cause of the rumor.

C. W. Johnson will live long in the remembrance of the conductors and motormen of the street railway company. A big tub of iced lemonade was kept on his lawn all day Monday and Tuesday, free for the boys in charge of the cars, and was duly appreciated.

A drunk was arrested by Officer Justin Saturday evening and spent Sunday and the Fourth in the "cooler," though probably it was not as cool there as the name would imply. He appeared in court Tuesday morning and was placed on probation for thirty days.

A large plate-glass window in the room formerly used as a barber shop in Holden's block on Central street was broken Tuesday afternoon, the coal team of J. F. Holbrook & Son striking it while backing up to a coal hole underneath. The new pane will be set as soon as it can be secured.

A party of young people had a picnic on Wilbraham Mountain Monday afternoon, going in teams, which they left at the foot of the mountain. On their return it was found that someone had evidently had a picnic among the teams and had carried away most of the movable property. Lunches, knives, forks, tumblers and other articles were taken.

The service in the Congregational church next Sunday morning will be conducted by the Atlanta University quartette, composed of Joseph T. Porter, 1st bass; Alexander Sengstacke, 2d bass; George A. Towns, 1st tenor; Edward L. Simon, 2d tenor. The quartette will sing old time spiritual songs and give brief addresses. A collection will be taken for the benefit of Atlanta University.

The first ball game in a series of five for the championship of Palmer will be played on the driving park to-morrow afternoon between the Palmer Consolidated team and the Thorndikes. The red-hot games in the series of the past are still in mind, and these games bid fair to be as fiercely contested and as well played. There will probably be a large attendance at the game, which will be called at 3 o'clock. Davis, the Amherst College pitcher, will serve the curves to the Palmer hitters and will be received by Longtine. Elmer will do the twirling for Palmer, with Nelson of Gilbertville behind the bat.

Dr. Hemlee's horse took a lively spin on the grounds at Forest Lake late on the night of the Fourth. While being harnessed at the barn it suddenly started and got away from its attendants, ran through the garden to the cottages and left the carriage in a heap in the path in front of A. E. Fitch's cottage. It then ran across the hill to the band stand and down the steep pitch on the other side to the pavilion, where it turned into the road and left the grounds, being found the next day in Bondsville. That the animal did not break its neck is a wonder, as the hill down which it ran from the band stand is very steep, a person finding hard work in keeping his footing while going down.

The menu for the dinner at Forest Lake next Sunday will be:

Soup.
Corn Imperial.
Fish.
Broiled Blue, Butter Sauce.
Boiled.
Bacon and Beet Greens.
Roast.
Ribs of Prime Beef, Dish Gravy.
Leg of Veal, Espagnole
Entrees.
Chicken Pie, a la American Potato Salad
Glazed Rice, Lemon Sauce.
Relishes.
Radishes. Cucumbers.
Vegetables.
Boiled Potatoes, Mashed Potatoes, Cream Onions.
Wax Beans.
Pastry.
Apple, Lemon, Currant Pie.
Dessert
Cracker Pudding. Hard Sauce Ice Cream.
Tea. Coffee. Milk.

Numerous reports of a domestic scandal have been in circulation during the past two weeks in connection with the name of a certain family, the wife being the alleged offender, while the husband was charged with acts of summary vengeance on his discovery of the matter. Investigation proves the story to have been without the slightest cause for foundation, and the husband threatens to make it hot for the originator of the report if he can find the person, which he has as yet however been unable to do. It is unfortunate for any community to have within its borders undetected a person who will deliberately attempt to destroy the good name of a family against which there can be not the slightest shadow of criticism.

Sunday was a day when the mercury reached an altitude almost "beyond the memory of the oldest inhabitant," and that is saying a great deal. Thermometers vary greatly, and so no attempt is made to give Sunday's record. An indication of the temperature may be judged however from the reading of one thermometer which has a record for accuracy, located on the west side of a house under the shade of large trees, in which the mercury stood at 94° at 8 o'clock in the morning. There was a breeze all day, but it felt as if coming from an oven, so hot was it. Monday was almost as bad, though there was more life in the breeze, and living was comparably enjoyable. A sudden change took place Tuesday, and on Wednesday morning the thermometer mentioned above registered only 49°.

The observance of the great and glorious Fourth was about the same as usual. At midnight the ring of the church bells announced that time, rolling on its ceaseless course, had once more brought around the nation's birthday. A large bonfire was built at the corner of Main and Thorndike streets, and the exploding of powder during the early morning hours gave proof that a number of patriots were out, honoring their country. A company of "vocal artists" marched about the streets and rendered interesting programmes before the residences of numerous people. No attempt was made to fracture the peace of the Commonwealth, and the officers had no difficulty whatever in maintaining order. During the day the attractions on the park and at Forest Lake drew many people, and in the evening the display of fireworks at Bondsville was attended by a large number.

THREE RIVERS.

Mrs. John Walker of Thorndike visited Mrs. N. K. Story this week.

Miss Clara Green and Mrs S. B. Barnes have gone on a visit to Saco, Me.

Mr. and Mrs. William J. Magee are rejoicing over the birth of a daughter.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Brown of North Amherst visited A. A. Brown this week.

A number of school children have obtained situations in the mill for the vacation.

Misses Jeannette and Lizzie Watson of Waterbury, Ct., are visiting at the house of Alexander McKay.

A lawn party was held by the Y. P. S. C. E. at the home of F. A. Ruggles Tuesday evening. Music was furnished by a local orchestra, and a very enjoyable time is reported.

The Fourth was observed more quietly than usual in this place. The sale of fireworks was very small, and very little noise was heard after daybreak. Promptly at twelve o'clock Sunday night the school and church bells were rung, and a procession of boys paraded the streets, making as much noise as possible. After these came the rear guard, which did its work more silently but no less surely, and in the morning many surprises in the shape of misplaced gates, signs, wagons, etc., awaited the people. A large number attended the procession in Bondsville, and the ball game between the Three Rivers and Enfield nines on the home grounds in the forenoon. In the afternoon and evening the streets were almost deserted, the people having gone to the races at Palmer, to Forest Lake, or some other place of amusement.

BONDSVILLE.

Mrs. Joseph Krapp is visiting relatives in Plattsburg, N. Y.

Miss Ellie Tyler of North Adams is the guest of Mrs. W. H. Collburn.

Allen Frieze of Maine is visiting his daughter, Mrs. George Moulton.

Thomas Russell, who is working in Lowell, spent the Fourth in Bondsville.

Maurice Moriarty has gone to Colorado Springs for the benefit of his health.

W. E. Hall and wife of Lowell were the guests of E. G. Childs on the Fourth.

Miss Edna M. Spring of Maine is spending the week with her friend, Miss Margery Bruce.

Olin F. Parent is spending the week at Orleans, Cape Cod, where his sister, Miss Ora Parent, is teaching school.

Rev. J. W. Fulton of Ware will preach in the Methodist church in exchange with Rev. H. G. Alley next Sunday.

Sever Pilon has taken advantage of the excursion rates and will spend the next two weeks visiting friends in Canada.

Hannah L., the three-months-old daughter of Thomas Quirk, died this morning at 8 o'clock. The funeral will probably be held Sunday, though the arrangements are not yet completed.

Richard Russell, while riding his bicycle the early morning of the Fourth, collided with a railroad tie which some one had placed across the path, and was thrown, receiving a few cuts on the face. His wheel was nearly a total wreck.

The Fourth passed off without any serious accidents. The parade of horribles was very good, although the numbers were few. In the evening the fireworks were set off and many out-of-town people came to see them, every electric car being crowded.

THORNDIKE.

William Holden spent the Fourth in Southbridge.

Isaac Gerald of Framingham is visiting his parents here.

Levi Smith of the West is the guest of his parents for a few days.

A. L. Tolman and family spent the Fourth with friends in Millbury.

Homer Norris of Boston is the guest of his sister, Mrs. C. H. Hobbs.

Miss Eva Garland of West Springfield is visiting her grandparents.

Mrs. George Taylor is receiving a visit from her father and mother.

Mrs. Sarah Gerrish of Woburn is visiting her son, Rev. G. M. Gerrish.

D. F. Sullivan of Millbury assisted the Columbian Band on Monday.

Rev. John Leary of Ware was celebrant at the Catholic church on Sunday.

Misses Mary and Agnes McFarlane are home for their summer vacation.

Miss K. Fleming has put out a new sign advertising her millinery business.

Mr. and Mrs. Stearns plan to leave to-morrow for a vacation in Chelsea, Vt.

Miss Mary Anthony of Holyoke was the guest of Miss Nellie Flynn the Fourth.

Miss Maggie Hartnett of Springfield spent the Fourth at her home on Main street.

Joseph Cadoratt, Jr., is home from Montreal, where he has been attending college.

Timothy Lynch of Boston and Edward Foard have been visiting friends here for a few days.

John Sullivan of Amherst is visiting in town with his sisters, Mrs. M. O'Riley and Mrs. D. Brosnan.

Walter Jillson of Orange spent a few days in town recently, the guest of his sister, Mrs. William Andrews.

Henry Gay has opened a refreshment stand at the street railway junction at the upper end of the village.

Miss Kate Sullivan, Miss Lizzie McKenna and Miss Shea of Amherst, were guests of James Brosnan this week.

Michael Sullivan and daughter of Putnam, Ct., formerly of this place, have been visiting in town for a few days.

John Murphy and P. Connor of Rhode Island spent the Fourth in town, as did also Dennis Buckley of Adams.

Michael Flynn returned on Monday from Hartford, where he has been visiting his brother James for a few days.

Frank Breard, formerly of this place, now of Orange, was the guest of his sister, Mrs. George Mooers, the past week.

Jeremiah J. Sugrue, who is playing on the Danbury, Ct., ball team, was called home on Sunday by the death of his father.

Miss Maude Louise Parker, who has been teaching school near Boston, is enjoying her vacation at the home of her parents.

Mr. and Mrs. John McKenna and family of Amherst spent the Fourth in town, the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Brosnan.

A large number from this place will go to Palmer to-morrow to witness the base ball game between Thorndike and Palmer at the driving park.

Among those who graduated from Childs's Business College of Springfield last week were Miss Agnes Stokes and Miss Katie Lawler of this place.

Saturday evening the Columbian Band gave a concert from the band stand on the green, which was well rendered and much enjoyed by a large audience.

Timothy Keefe, who has been employed for several years by the Boston and Albany railroad as section hand, was promoted to section boss at Barre last week.

A large number of Poles from the village attended the annual picnic held by St. Joseph's Society at Bondsville on Monday. Najelias' Polish band of this place furnished the music.

Dr. D. J. Riley, formerly a Thorndike boy, was in town the past week visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Patrick Riley. Dr. Riley is located at Dayton, O., where he is enjoying a good practice and has accumulated a large amount of real estate.

It is suggested that in order that the public may know at night which car goes to Bondsville and which to Three Rivers, a colored light be displayed in front of the cars, as in the evening it is impossible to tell one from the other without stopping the car to find out.

At a recent meeting of Court Hampden, Order of Foresters, the following officers were chosen: C. R., William Murphy; S. C. R., Frank Phaneuff; R. S., Horace H. Messier; S. W., Jeremiah Crowley; J. W., Charles McCarthy; S. B., Albert St. Peter; J. B., Charles J. Hamilton.

The observance of the Fourth was made as enthusiastic as possible. About midnight Sunday the sport commenced by setting fire to the large pile of barrels, boxes, etc., which the small boys had prepared. A parade, with music, marched around the square. Bells were rung and a good time prevailed. No accidents were reported.

Miss Della Hafe had a narrow escape from a serious accident on Monday evening. While standing on the steps in front of her home, which are very near the electric car track, waiting for a Bondsville car, she came very near going under the car wheels, evidently being struck by someone on the car steps and knocked down, as the car was very crowded.

Hutchinson—Smith.

Helen, youngest daughter of Mrs. James Hutchinson, was united in marriage to Hiflard H. Smith of this place on Friday evening at 8 30. The ceremony took place at the bride's home on Main street, and was performed by Rev. G. M. Gerrish of the Congregational church in the presence of a large number of relatives and friends. Miss Jennie, sister of the bride, acted as bridesmaid, and Frank Shuttleworth was best man. The married couple were the recipients of many valuable and handsome presents. The reception which followed the ceremony was largely attended.

ROCKING CHAIRS FOR NOTHING.

Here's a Chance to Get One Free if You Want It.

The public, appreciating a liberal offer, took advantage of the giving of a rocking chair with a pound of baking powder at J. F. Foley's store is such large numbers that after an exceedingly short time all the chairs had been secured by his patrons. We wish to announce that he has now secured another consignment of the chairs, and those who wish may avail themselves of the offer, which is the same as before: Every person purchasing a can of baking powder at 47 cents is presented with this rocker, which is strong and substantial. The baking powder has been giving excellent satisfaction. It is manufactured by Hanlon, which guarantees its excellency, and it has proved its merits many times, having been on the market for over fifteen years.

BORN.

In Palmer, 4th, a son to John and Margaret Kerigan.

DIED.

In Thorndike, 3d, Jeremiah Sugrue, 62.

TO RENT.—6-room tenement in Cross Block. Inquire of F. F. MARCY or D. L. BODFISH.

TO RENT.—Two tenements on Fox avenue. 44-tf Apply to G. S. HOLDEN.

TO RENT.—One nice tenement on the Weeks' property on Fox avenue. 8-tf MRS. JOHN GAFFNEY, Box 53.

FOR SALE.—19 very fine Berkshire Pigs. Inquire of G. E. BUCK, Buck's Hardware Store, Palmer. 6-tf

FOR SALE.—Meat Market in Wales, doing a good business, the only market in town. Reason for selling, poor health. For information address, BROWN & LYONS, Wales. 8-tf

CHOICE REAL ESTATE FOR SALE on North Main street, Palmer; double lot, fine shade, slate roofs, steam heat, electric lights, large barns, in fact a very desirable property. Also small farm at Palmer Center. 8-tf Apply JOHN NEWMAN.

WOOD, $3.00 PER CORD.—Mixed Oak, Chestnut, and Pine Wood, small size, delivered any part of village, $3.50 per cord in 4-foot lengths, or cut stove length at usual advance. Leave orders at BUCK'S HARDWARE STORE, or home of GEORGE E. BUCK. 3-tf

The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, JULY 8, 1898.

NEIGHBORHOOD NOTES.

MONSON.

THE FOURTH IN MONSON.

A Well Planned Flag Raising and Celebration Successfully Carried Out.

Fourth of July began in earnest soon after twelve o'clock Sunday night, with the firing of cannons and firecrackers. A number of small bonfires were started in the street, but the bells were not rung until three o'clock. Long before the parade started in the morning the people began to gather near Memorial Hall. The parade was formed at 8 o'clock. At the head of the line was Marshal R. H. Cushman with his two assistants, G. L. Keeney and Chief Engineer D. B. Needham, the three being mounted. Then came the Columbian band of Thorndike, followed by about forty of the Marcus Keep post, hose companies 1, 2 and 3, hook and ladder, and chemicals 1 and 2, and the Veteran Fireman's Association with the old fire engine. The Monson Cycle League did not parade, owing to the extreme heat. The line of march was from Memorial Hall to Howe & Co's. store, back Main street, up Washington street, returning down Academy hill to the hall.

The most impressive event of the day was the flag raising, and this being the first flag raising Monson has had, a large crowd assembled to witness it. The exercises were in charge of the Grand Army. Prayer was offered by Rev. F. S. Hatch; Town Clerk C. M. Gage read from the town records of 1890 the vote of the town giving permission to the citizens to erect a flag pole in front of the hall, and appointing a committee to carry out the vote. Dr. G. E. Fuller being the only surviving member of the committee, gave a report stating that the present flag pole had been placed there under the vote of 1890. He then presented the flag to Commander G. A. Harvey of the Grand Army for dedication. As the band played "The Star Spangled Banner," Past Commanders G. E. Fuller, J. C. Aldrich and H. H. Wood hoisted the flag, a beautiful bit of bunting 15 by 24 feet, to the top of the 120-foot flag pole in the center of the lawn. As it reached the top Mrs. Lillian L. Chapin, a member of the Relief Corps, pulled a cord that unfurled the flag and 500 little flags flew out into the crowd. The excitement had reached its height, the crowd could keep quiet no longer, and three cheers was given for "Old Glory."

The speaker of the day was Past Senior Vice Division Commander John E. Gilman of Roxbury, and the address was very interesting. After the address remarks were made by Dr. G. E. Fuller, and the crowd joined in singing "America."

At the close of these exercises the hose race between the hose companies was run, resulting in a victory for No. Three. The time was: No. Three, 25 seconds; No. One, 30 seconds; no time was give No. Two, as water was put through the hose before the nozzle was connected.

After the exercises a reception was given Past Senior Vice Commander Gilman by the Grand Army, the Relief Corps being present. Refreshments were served, and Mr. Gilman related the experience he passed through when he lost his right arm in the battle of Gettysburg, and sang a song in connection with it. Several members of the Grand Army also related war experiences.

The committee appointed by the Business Men's Club, and Commander G. A. Harvey of the G. A. R. post deserve great credit for forenoon's celebration, as it took considerable time to plan for the exercises that were successfully carried out.

Charles H. Webb has taken a position in Mansfield.

Mrs. J. C. Parsons is spending a week in Springfield.

Miss Ruth M. Keeney is visiting friends in Ansonia, Ct.

William Hearn spent Sunday in Boston and vicinity.

Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Dunham spent the Fourth in Ware.

Miss Annie Murphy of Philadelphia is visiting R. S. Hughes.

Thomas Hobbs has been visiting in Stafford Springs the past week.

Miss Ethel Lee of North Adams is visiting Miss Rachael Babbitt.

Clarence Murphy left Tuesday morning for his home in Mansfield.

Frank S. Entwistle spent the Fourth at Simon Taylor's in Spencer.

Raymond Richards of Enfield spent the Fourth with friends in town.

Ernest Fuller of Somers, Ct., visited friends in town on the Fourth.

Miss Annie Rathburn of Kentucky is home for the summer vacation.

Horace Broughton of Amherst College is visiting at Leonard Rathburn's.

Miss Grace Webber has taken a position as clerk in Charles Merrick's store.

Harvey Risley of South Manchester, Ct., has been visiting at L. W. Reed's.

Miss Delia Roberts of Stafford Springs visited at Peter Gould's this week.

Mr. and Mrs. F. G. Nelson of New York are visiting at Mrs. H. S. Nelson's.

D. S. Woodworth of Montgomery, Ala., is visiting his sister, Mrs. E. J. Green.

Dr. William E. O'Reilly of Philadelphia is visiting his home on the "Green."

Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Stacy of Springfield spent the Fourth at Charles Clough's.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Hartzell left yesterday for Cottage City for a few weeks' outing.

Mrs. Frank Bardwell and son of North Hatfield are visiting at Mrs. E. R. Sisson's.

Mrs. A. H. Wallace has been spending a week with relatives in Hartford and Meriden.

Mr. and Mrs. W. K. Stebbins of Worcester are visiting at Rufus Stebbins's on East Hill.

James Moran of Mansfield spent Sunday and the Fourth at H. C. Webb's on Bridge street.

A. W. Merchant of Providence, R. I., has been visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Merchant.

Miss Sarah Gavin has returned from Franklin, where she has been employed the past season.

Dr. A. Robinson of Mansfield spent the first of the week with his mother, Mrs L. Hutchinson.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur King of Worcester spent the Fourth at Frank M. King's in South Monson.

A picnic was held at Franics L. Bradway's the Fourth by the Butler district Sunday school.

A large number of people attended the Salvation Army meeting held at Forest Lake on the Fourth.

The Y. P. C. U. of the Universalist church have discontinued their meetings until September 1st.

Harry Needham of Brooklyn, N. Y., has been spending a few days with his sister, Mrs. G. C. Flynt.

A party of young ladies with Mrs. Nelson Bughee as chaperone, are camping at Forest Lake for a week.

A. D. Ellis and family left Wednesday for Block Island, where they will spend the summer months.

Mr. and Mrs. William Wylie of Lynn are spending the summer at Dwight Lamphear's in Colton Hollow.

Mrs. Margaret Sweet has gone to St. Johns, Nova Scotia, where she expects to remain a few months.

Robert Granger and Miss Edna Dennom of Springfield visited Miss Carrie L. Chapin yesterday and to-day.

Mrs. George H. Newton and Mr. and Mrs. Caleb Lee of Somers, Ct., are spending a few days in West Upton.

Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Blanchard have moved into Nancy Holbrook's house on Main street, recently vacated by I. L. Jefts.

John Bradshaw of Danbury, Ct., has taken charge of the finishing in the felt department at Heimann & Lichten's hat shop.

T. J. Sault has moved his family from Mrs G. H. Newton's house on Park avenue into E. P. Hynes's house on Hampden avenue.

Forest Lake seems to be quite an attractive place this season. Nearly every day a party of cyclists make a trip there from this place.

Rev. W. H. Marble of Lawrence, pastor of the Methodist church of Monson for a number of years, has been spending the week in town.

Leonard Pronty of North Brookfield, a former student of Monson Academy, visited at Miss Esther Holmes's the first of the week.

Miss Harriet Lyman, who has been spending the past few weeks with Miss Maud Aldrich, has returned to her home in Royalton, Vt.

The installation of the officers of the Monson lodge of Odd Fellows, which was to have been held last evening, was indefinitely postponed.

District Deputy Shaw of Three Rivers made the Mount Ella lodge of United Workman an official visit Tuesday night. A collation was served.

Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Sullivan returned Wednesday night from their wedding trip. They will reside in Thomas Shea's house on North Main street.

The Atlanta Quartette, from the Atlanta University, Ga., will conduct the music at the open air meeting in front of the Congregational church Sunday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Flynt and Mr. and Mrs. F. G. Nelson of New York left yesterday for Milton, Queens county, Nova Scotia, where they expect to remain for two weeks.

The members of the "Sans Souci Club" will give a lawn party to their gentlemen friends next Monday evening at the home of Miss Katherine Sutcliffe on East Hill.

D. J. Gallivan has returned from Cordova, Ala., where he has been in the employment of the W. N. Flynt Granite Co. for the past year. He was accompanied by his sister Annie.

Misses Frost and Simpson, the evangelists who held a series of revivals at the Methodist church some two years ago, are spending two weeks at Horace Squier's on Washington street.

Mrs. George L. Keeney was called to Hartford this week on account of the death of her father, Rev. J. P. Hawley, formerly of New Hartford, Ct. Mr. Hawley was well known in Monson.

Prof. A. N. Burke will leave Monday on the Raymond excursion which takes in the Hudson river, Saratoga, Lake Champlain and the White Mountains. Mr. Burke expects to be away about a month.

Florence Cady was overcome with the heat Sunday afternoon while attending the Salvation Army meeting at Forest Lake, and was unable to return home until Tuesday. She was accompanied by her mother.

Prof. J. S. R. Coy, Miss Margaret Coy and Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Todd and son will sail next Wednesday morning on the steamer Majestic of the White Star line for England. They will remain abroad about three months.

On account of the many complaints that have been made the officers have decided that they will stop fast driving and bicycle riding on Main street. Anyone riding or driving over ten miles an hour will be made an example of.

Fifty persons was admitted to membership in the Congregational church Sunday morning, forty-eight by profession and two by letter. Thirteen were admitted to the Universalist church, and twenty-eight to the Methodist church on probation.

George Clough gradnated from the typewriting and shorthand department at Childs's Business college in Springfield last Friday. Mr. Clough graduated from the business department last year. He deserves considerable credit for his two years' work, as he has but one hand to work with.

About the usual number attended the Catholic picnic on Flynt's park Monday. The usual sports were indulged in, and a ball game was played between the Monson and Three Rivers teams, resulting in a victory for the latter. The storm in the afternoon put a stop to some of the sports.

The Congregational Sunday school held its annual picnic at Forest Lake Wednesday, and about the usual number attended. The school took the 10 20 train to Palmer, and went the remainder of the way on the electric cars, returning in the evening in time to make connections with the boat train.

The Windsor Club held its semi-annual election of officers Tuesday evening with the following results: Vice president, George H. Seymour; clerk, Thomas H. Wentworth; treasurer, Stephen H. Newton; directors, Arthur S. Anderson, Arthur H. Orcutt, Delmore Pease, Elba Hodge. After the regular meeting, a meeting of the directors was held and Arthur S. Anderson was elected president of the club.

EAST BRIMFIELD.

Mrs. J. G. Davenport of Davis is the guest of W. C. Davenport.

Judson Ackert was in the village calling on friends last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Bemis and children are visiting Mr. P. A. Leach.

Walstim McInter has taken a little spin out around Hartford and Clainville, Ct.

Mrs. A. H. Bump has returned from Southbridge, bringing with her her little grandson, Albert Wesson.

Mrs. Ada Baker and daughter Clara, Mrs. M. J. McInter of Waterbury, Ct., A. J. Howlett and daughter Vida of Westford, are the guests of Mrs. S. A. Macallister.

Schools closed Friday with a record of good attendance; a number have not been absent nor tardy the whole year. Miss Corbin has resigned the position and accepted another in town.

WEST WARREN.

Miss Louise Dufresne was at home over the Sabbath.

Walter Cambell of East Cambridge spent the Fourth with friends in town.

Officers from Warren and this place made a successful raid early Sunday morning on South street.

Some of our people spent a day at the camp meeting, Forest Lake, and report very interesting meetings.

George A. Barton called on friends in the place last Saturday, on his way from Millbury to Hartford, Ct.

A very small number attended the group convention of the Epworth League at Ware last Thursday; the prize banner returned to North Brookfield.

Miss Maude Ham has returned to her home in Springfield. Masters Willie, Leon, and Miss Hazel Ham are visiting their Grandfather Shaw for a few weeks.

WALES.

Mrs. Bailey has returned to her home in Utica, N. Y.

Rev. H. P. Smith has arrived with his family for the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrews spent the Fourth in Rockville, Ct., visiting friends.



Palmer High School Ball Team, Champions Brimfield-Palmer-Ware League.
Hutchinson, lf., Doyle, 3b., Hurley, rf., Barrett, ss., Riley, m., Fay, 2b., Dillon, 1b., Shaw, c., Kennedy, p.

George Switzer and family spent the 4th with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. O. C. Switzer.

The large supply of fireworks furnished entertainment two evenings for a large crowd of people. No casualties, except one boy spanked for rude behavior.

Auctioneer McFarland sold the standing grass on the Elisha W. Marcy farm Tuesday, and on the George L. Webber farm Thursday, which brought satisfactory prices for this year.

Rev. George W. Davis, pastor of the Baptist church, who has been away for his health, returned last Saturday and will spend a few days in town, when he will again return to Chicopee for medical treatment. He says he is much improved.

Mr. and Mrs. Isaiah Hiscock entertained as guests over the Fourth, Mrs. Mary Clark and daughter of Uxbridge, Charles Clark and family of Southbridge, Mr. Johnson, wife and three children of Providence, R. I., Frank Clark and his mother of Stafford Springs, Ct.

NORTH WILBRAHAM.

Jennie M. Smith visited friends in Holyoke Sunday.

Marjorie H. Perry attended the high school exercises in Palmer last week.

Grace E. Mowry, who has been very sick with pneumonia, is slowly improving.

Mr. and Mrs. Augustus Friend have been visiting relatives in Boston this week.

Misses Ella and Fannie Rice of Holyoke were the guests of J. M Smith Tuesday.

John Lyons and family were the guests of his sister, Mrs. Thomas Marshall Sunday.

Eunice Bell spent Sunday and the Fourth at Woodmont, Ct., with H. W. Cutler and family.

J. M. Perry and family started for Old Orchard Thursday, where they will remain about three weeks.

"Bert" Green is clerking for Frank A. Fuller, having fully recovered from the effects of his operation of April 23d.

M. Jennie Smith, assisted by friends, had a flag raising the Fourth, Old Glory being flung to the breeze over Main street between A. E. Bell's and Charles Fuller's, a party of ladies singing the "Star Spangled Banner" as the flag was unfurled.

Rev. H. B. Mason has made a thorough canvas of the village this week and has succeeded in collecting over $100 for the hospital ship "Bay State." If all other towns would respond as has this little hamlet the ship would not lack for funds.

BRIMFIELD.

The new hotel was first opened to guests last Friday. About 75 people, including pupils, alumni of the Academy, and others attending the commencement exercises were entertained at the hotel during the day. In the morning the hotel received the addition of a handsome and tasteful sign, "The Brimfield Hotel," in raised gilded letters, and also of a flag on a staff at the top of the building.

Academy Graduation.

The graduation exercises of the Hitchcock Academy were held Friday afternoon in the Congregational church, which was beautifully decorated by the class of '99. The class colors were red, white and blue, and bunting was tastefully added to the decorations of potted plants, ferns and evergreen. The music was unusually good. It was furnished by an orchestra composed of selected musicians from Springfield, the conductor being Clarence Bacon. At the senior reception at the town hall in the evening, the class history was given by Miss Wells, the prophecy by Miss Davenport, the class poem by Mr. Wells. The class song was sung and Mr. Hall gave banjo selections. By request of the class Mr. Luce gave a short closing address. Mr. Magill and Mr. Wells intend to enter Amherst College this fall. The members of the college preparatory course were Mr. Magill, Miss Wells and Mr. Wells; English course, Miss Davenport and Miss Hathaway; Latin-scientific, Mr. Deziel. Mr. Hall and Miss Dugan, the two assistant teachers, will not return next year. They have been successful and popular, and their departure is regretted.

WARE.

The selectmen have issued warrants to the constables to kill all unlicensed dogs.

About 50 French residents left Wednesday on a 30-days excursion to Montreal and Quebec.

The traffic on the Ware River road between Ware and Forest Lake the Fourth was the heaviest in the history of the road.

Miss Catherine Craven and Felix Bousquet were married at 3 o'clock Tuesday afternoon at All Saints' church by Rev. John P. Leary.

Miss Mary Bordeau and William Galvin were married at Mt. Carmel church Wednesday morning by Rev. James Meehan. Miss Clara Thibeault was bridesmaid and Alphonse Bordeau best man.

John Skowyra, a Pole living on Water street, held a cannon cracker in his hand on the night of the Fourth, thinking that it was a Roman candle. The index finger on his right hand was torn and the bone broken.

Patrick Haley fell down stairs at his home Tuesday evening, breaking his left shoulder and wrist. After he had retired he heard a noise in his yard and arose in the dark to investigate. Making a misstep he fell the whole length of the stairs.

Surveyors are at work upon the land about the pumping station with the view of improving its appearance and condition, in accordance with plans made by the board of water commissioners. The report of the surveys will be submitted to a landscape gardener, who will take steps to lay out the grounds in a manner suitable for a public park.

A Small Fire.

Fire broke out at 10 20 Friday night in the three-story building on West street owned by William Lincoln of Warren. On the ground floor was located W. L. Gendreau's grocery store, Mr. Gendreau residing on the second story and Louis Picard on the third. The fire started in a pile of kindlings in the cellar and ran up the partition, having been burning some time before being discovered, as the occupants were away. The grocery stock was badly injured by smoke and water. The total loss will probably be about $800.

CARD OF THANKS.—Charles Collis thanks the leaders and participants of the Horribles in Boudsville for their kindness in marching past his house for the benefit of his invalid wife.

EARNED, NOT BOUGHT.

Staying Power Counts in a Long and Stern Race.

Palmer people need not be told how hard it is to earn and maintain a good reputation and how easy it is to lose one. After such a loss it is well nigh impossible to recover the ground, and the majority who have slipped by the wayside have been forced to stay there. As with a man's reputation so it is with medicinal preparations. Some achieve a reputation which stays with them. It is founded on intrinsic merit and not sustained by elaborate advertising. It faces the public backed up by honesty and works its way quietly but thoroughly. Palmer people want no better proof of the reputation earned by Doan's Kidney Pills than the following experience from a citizen:

Mr. Cyrus Knox, of Knox St., Ex Postmaster, says:—"In the fall of 1896 I, like a great many of my fellow citizens, obtained a box of Doan's Kidney Pills at C. A. LeGro's drug store. Some four or five weeks after I was interviewed and gave a statement which appeared in Palmer papers. After the lapse of 18 months it frequently happens that a man changes his opinion touching the merits of some particular thing, especially a medicinal preparation. In April 1898 I was again interviewed and gave the following statement for publication. Doan's Kidney Pills removed the lameness from over my hips, backache and rheumatism in my thighs. They are certainly a very effective remedy and give prompt relief. I will be only too pleased to recommend Doan's Kidney Pills personally to any sufferer who really wants a medicine for his kidneys upon which he can depend." Doan's Kidney Pills help at first, heal, strengthen, then cure. That is their record everywhere and there are many such cases. You can read about them every day.

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Mailed by Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the U. S.

Remember the name, DOAN'S, and take no other.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

ABSOLUTELY PURE

Celebrated for its great leavening strength and healthfulness. Assures the food against alum and all forms of adulteration common to the cheap brands.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO.,
100 William Street, New York.

MONSON ACADEMY, Monson, Mass.

Both sexes. Prepares for college and scientific school.

Ninety-fifth year begins September 6th.

For information address, ARTHUR N. BURKE, Principal.

Sunday Dinners ...at... Forest Lake.

The management at Forest Lake, Palmer, announces that it is now ready to furnish lunches, ice cream, cake, etc., at all times, and meals for parties on short notice. A table d'hote dinner will be served every day at noon, but a specialty will be made of the Sunday

Table d'hote Dinner, 50 cents,

when every effort will be made to please those attending.

Parties contemplating visiting the grounds or desiring to rent cottages should address

E. R. PIERCE, Manager, Palmer, Mass.

"Pierce's Nine," the best 5-cent Cigar in this vicinity for sale here.

REDUCED PRICES.

For the next TEN DAYS I will sell my stock of Crockery, Glass and China Ware, and Kitchen Utensils at REDUCED PRICES, as I am to put in another line of goods and need the room.

NOW IS THE TIME TO SECURE GOOD BARGAINS.

New York Bargain Store,
60 Main St., Palmer.
A. W. ADAMS.

ICE CREAM BY THE PLATE, QUART OR GALLON.

Parties supplied at short notice.
MRS. S. L. BOGUE,
Lawrence Block, Palmer.

DENTISTRY In all its specialties at the Roller Dental Parlors. Teeth Painlessly Extracted, Filled, Crowned and Bridged by Dr. C. H. Cannon, Lawrence Block, . . . Palmer.

F. F. MARCY, PALMER, MASS.
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
ALL KINDS OF LUMBER AND SHINGLES
Windows, doors, blinds, mouldings. Carpenters' and joiners' work done to order.
Also FIRE BRICK and CLAY for sale.
Yard and shop at junction of B. & A. and N. L. N. Yards—west of Depot.

STERN NECESSITY MAKES RARE OPPORTUNITY.

Owing to the season being so backward, connected with the fact that we have an unusually large stock of summer footwear, it will be necessary for us to cut our prices a month earlier than usual on colored shoes in order to reduce our large stock.

Men's Colored Willow Calf $5.00 Shoes at $3.90

Men's Colored Willow Calf $4.00 Shoes at $3.20

Men's Colored Calf and Vici Kid $3.00 and $3.50 Shoes at $2.70

One Lot Men's $2.00, $2.50 $3.00 and $3.50 Shoes at . $1.79

All kinds of Ladies', Misses, and Children's Colored High and Low Shoes at Greatly Reduced Prices.

IN OUR WINDOWS YOU CAN SEE THEM.

FULLER, the SHOEIST,
MONSON.

FORBES & WALLACE.

SPRINGFIELD, JULY, 1898.

GIGANTIC SALE OF WASH GOODS.

We have been doing some great bargain buying. We are known far and wide as being among the largest dealers in wash goods in New England, and consequently some of the biggest and sweetest wash goods plums fall to us. This present deal is a story of several huge lots of dainty summer stuffs that we had the opportunity to relieve the makers of—at absolutely our own prices—and so *comes about this picnic*—that you are all invited to attend.

There will be cut out for you:

One thousand Short Lengths—

2 to 8 yard pieces of soft and beautiful Organdies, Ceylon Silks, Batistes, Satines, Linons, Scotch Ginghams, American Ginghams, Percales, Lawns, etc.,—big enough for a child's dress, a miss's waist or skirt, a woman's waist or skirt—they came absurdly low—and we can sell them lower than "Mill Ends" went a short time ago.

One Hundred Pieces of soft and pretty Lawns, Batistes, Prints, and dainty Cottons worth double the price asked—
3 1-2c the yd!

Six Hundred Pieces of light and medium yard-wide Percales—nearly one hundred different patterns—worth double—at
5c the yd!

Five Hundred Pieces of very pretty Organdies, Batistes, Jaconet Duchess and Shadow Cottons, 29 and 30 inches—usual 10c goods—at
6 1-2c the yd!

Three Hundred Pieces of this season's new 36 inch Percales—a vast assortment of new patterns for shirt waists, etc.—12½c goods—at
7 1-2c the yd!

Eighty Pieces of beautiful Dotted Swiss Mulls, 29 inches wide, soft finish, beautiful printings—usual 19c goods—at
12 1-2c the yd!

One Hundred Pieces of new and lovely Printed Organdies, nearly as many different patterns and effects, 30 inches wide—regular 19c goods—at
12 1-2c the yd!

Fifty Pieces of silk striped Challies, a score or more of the newest floral patterns, 29 inches wide, and regular 25c goods—all at
15c the yd!

ANOTHER THING—

A Great Sale of Muslin Underwear is Going on Here.

All are fine garments, of fine material, made in first-class manner. Not a trashy garment in the whole sale, but all are great bargains.

FORBES & WALLACE,
Main, Vernon and Pynchon Sts., Springfield.

FANCY CAKES.

I have just received a choice assortment of these goods. They are fresh and nice. Try the

DEWEY and MANILA COOKIES,

they are fine. Among others I have the

Newton, Cream Crisp, Orange Crisp, Fig Bars, Kennedy's Cookies, Saltines.

On account of the war tax, all teas have advanced 10c a pound, but for the next few days I shall sell my stock AT THE OLD PRICES.

GROCERIES ALWAYS FRESH.

A NICE LINE OF PICKLES.

E. B. TAYLOR,
Holden's Block, Palmer.

FOR ALL KINDS OF JOB PRINTING CALL AT THE JOURNAL OFFICE.

CARRIAGES

LIGHT AND HEAVY CARRIAGES IN NEW AND ATTRACTIVE STYLES.

150 New Carriages.
100 Second-hand Carriages.
ALL STYLES AND GRADES.

Come and look at the stock. Prices never so low as now.

W. H. SMITH,
No. 2 PARK ST., SPRINGFIELD, Mass.

For All Kinds of JOB PRINTING
Call at the Journal Office.

Piano and Banjo Lessons
given by
Misses Annie and Carrie Fisk,
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BICYCLES REPAIRED,
Lawn Mowers Repaired and Sharpened, and all kinds of Light Machine Work done.
GEO. B. KENERSON, Park St., Palmer.

C. H. HOBBY, PIANO TUNER.
Orders for tuning may be left at O. P. Allen's drug store, Palmer; or may be sent to me by mail to Mansfield, Ct.

Violin and Piano Lessons
GIVEN BY
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UNINTERRUPTED PASSENGER SERVICE
...TO...
FORT MONROE
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which are most attractive points at this time.

EXPRESS STEAMSHIPS
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Perform Daily Service.

Through tickets returning from Washington by rail or water.

For full information apply to
OLD DOMINION STEAMSHIP CO.
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OH, THAT HEADACHE!

All your plans upset for the day. It need not have been so. Our Headache Tablets cure quickly and surely.

LeGro's Drug Store,
Main St., Palmer.

In All Our Dental Work We Aim at Superiority.

Hale Method for PAINLESS FILLING.

TEETH EXTRACTED WITHOUT PAIN.

Have the BEST, which by our long experience we are able to give you, and at fair prices for this class of work.

Dr. Wm. L. Roberts,
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STEAM CARPET CLEANING.

If you want your Carpets well cleaned at reasonable rates have them done at Kenerson's Steam Carpet Cleaning Works. Carpets in the Depot Village called for and delivered free of charge. Orders by mail promptly attended to.
GEO. B. KENERSON,
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DR. S. B. KEITH
Is prepared to do all kinds of DENTAL WORK
at his home 57 Central Street,
PALMER, - - - - - - - MASS.

Why Suffer from the Heat?

You can buy a Muslin Gown so cheaply that you can defy hot weather.

MUSLINS AT 5, 8, 10, 12 1-2, 15c yd.

WRAPPERS—Print and Muslin,
At 40c, 89c, $1 and up.

Special Bargain in Men's Negligee Shirts at . . . . 59c.

SHIRT WAISTS and SKIRTS
in abundance.

D. L. Bodfish, Cross Block, Palmer.

A GREAT BARGAIN FOR NEXT SATURDAY.

. . . A LOT OF . . .

ORGANDIES FOR 3c YD.

All new goods, and in a large assortment of patterns. 3c for this day only.

A list of very attractive prices on . . . . . HAMMOCKS.

In fact, many goods are selling much below their value.

Call and see us and you'll be convinced of this fact.

J. B. SHAW, FEENEY'S BLOCK, MAIN ST., PALMER.

Gamwell's Clothing Store, Palmer.

SPRING SUITS NOW IN

Never so good
Nor so cheap.
The prices run
from $6 to $15.

ALL THE SPRING STYLES OF HATS.

The Finest Line of 25c Neckwear Ever Shown in this Vicinity.

Everything a Man Needs in the Clothing Line.

FARMING TOOLS. . .

Bradley's, and Williams & Clark's FERTILIZERS.

Grass Seed and Seed Oats.

D. W. FOSKIT,
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Office and Stable Central St. Rear of Post Office.
Accommodations for sick and disabled animals.
Calls promptly made.

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BANKING HOURS: 9 a. m. to 3 p. m. Saturday, 9 a. m. to 12 m. Friday Evening, 7.30 to 9.

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of every kind placed at short notice, and all favors duly appreciated.

Yours truly,
S. H. HELLYAR.
Office at Ridge's Food Factory.



IVORINE WASHING POWDER

A wonderful cleanser for all household work.

When you Wash the Baby *use the cake of White Glycerine Toilet Soap found in each package of Ivorine.* The fame of Williams' Shaving Soaps guarantees this Toilet Soap pure, delicate, soothing, and healing — It is peculiarly delightful for keeping the skin soft, white, and smooth — You pay for Ivorine; we give you the soap.

The J. B. Williams Co., Glastenbury, Ct.



Wash Day Troubles

come to an end the day you get a vapor stove. You can boil your clothes, heat your irons and cook the dinner without muss or confusion. You can do anything and everything on a vapor stove, from broiling a steak to roasting a turkey. The dirt it saves, the labor it saves, the money it saves, makes a

VAPOR STOVE

an indispensable requisite to household comfort. There is no fuel equal to stove gasoline in point of efficiency, economy, and cleanliness. Over 2,000,000 women are using it to-day.

If your dealer does not sell Vapor Stoves and Stove Gasoline, write to the Standard Oil Company, New York City.

If You Are Going

WEST

And Wish to Travel Economically, Try the New

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...OF THE...

Boston & Albany R. R.

EVERY TUESDAY a car will leave Palmer at 5.20 p. m., going via Michigan Central R. R. to Chicago, and

EVERY WEDNESDAY a car will leave Palmer at same time, going via Lake Shore & Michigan Southern R. R.

DUE IN CHICAGO AT 9.00 P. M., there connecting with personally conducted excursions to California points.

Second-class tickets are accepted in these cars, and berths are only $2.00 each.

A. S. HANSON,
General Passenger Agent.

CENTRAL VERMONT RAILROAD.

NEW LONDON DIVISION.

TAKING EFFECT JUNE 24, 1898.

—o—

TRAINS GOING SOUTH.

LEAVE Brattleboro, 5.20 and 10 30 a. m. and 4.30 p. m. for New London, connecting at Millers Falls with Fitchburg R. R., at Belchertown with Central Mass. R. R., and at Palmer with B. & A. R. R. for Worcester, Boston, Springfield; at New London with the N. Y., N. H. & H. R. R.
LEAVE Amherst, 6.40 a. m., 12.10 and 5.57 p. m.
LEAVE Palmer, 7.35 and 8 25 a. m., 1.40 and 7.15 p. m. for New London and intermediate stations. The 7 35 connects at New London for Mystic Island, Watch Hill and Block Island.

GOING NORTH.

LEAVE New London, 5.20 and 7.40 a. m., and 5.20 p. m. for Palmer, Brattleboro and intermediate stations.
LEAVE New London at 2.40 p. m. for Palmer and intermediate stations.
LEAVE New London for Willimantic and intermediate stations, 5.20 p. m.
LEAVE Palmer for Brattleboro, 8.20, 11.00 a. m. and 8.00 p. m., connecting with express for Montreal and the West via. G. T. R. R.
LEAVE Palmer for Amherst, 8.20 and 11.00 a. m. and 8 00 p. m.

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BOSTON & MAINE R. R.

SOUTHERN DIVISION.

(CENTRAL MASSACHUSETTS.

CORRECTED TO OCT. 5, 1897

—o—

TRAINS LEAVE WARE:

GOING EAST.

Boston—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.
RETURNING—Leave Boston 8.45 a. m.; 1.30, 4.00 p. m. Sundays, 1.30 p. m.
FOR Worcester—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.
RETURNING—Leave Worcester 9.15 a. m.; 2.25, 4.58 p. m.
FOR Oakdale, Hudson and Waltham—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.
FOR Gilbertville, Barre and Cold Brook—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.

GOING WEST.

FOR Bondsville, Belchertown, Pansy Park, Amherst, Hadley and Northampton, 7.15, 11.24 a. m.; 4 28, 6.47 p. m. Sundays, 4.35 p. m.
RETURNING—Leave Northampton 5.55, 8.00 a. m.; 2.15, 6.00 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.
D. J. FLANDERS, Gen'l. Pass'r. Agt.

She Was "Losted."

"I'm losted! Could you find me, please?"
Poor little frightened baby!
The winds have tossed her golden fleece,
The stones had scratched her dimpled knees;
I stooped and lifted her with ease,
And softly whispered "May be."
"Tell me your name, my little maid?
I can't find you without it."
"My name is 'Shiney eyes,'" she said.
"Yes, but your last name?" she shook her head:
"Up to my home 'ey never said
A single word about it."
"But, dear," I said, "what is your name?"
"Why didn't you hear me told you?
Dust Shiney-eyes." A bright thought came:
"Yes, when you're good; but when they blame
You, little one; is it just the same
When mamma has to scold you?"
"My mamma never scolds," she moans,
A little blush ensuing,
"'Cept when I've been a frowing stones,
And then she says (the culprit owns)
'Mehitable Sapphira Jones,
What have you been a-doing?'"
—*Anna F. Burnham.*

AMONG THE PARAGRAPHERS.

Many motives lead to church,
As each observer knows;
Some, I surmise to close their eyes,
But more to eye their clothes.
N. Y. Life.

Bill—"I'm the greatest hand for dreaming fish stories." Jill—"That's probably what makes you lie awake so much."—*Yonkers Statesman.*

Amateur summerer—"Are the hotel rates very steep here?" Professional summerer—"Not at all. It's easy to run up a bill."—*Detroit Journal.*

"What do you think of your mother-in-law?" asked Cain's wife's sister of Cain's wife. "She's a very original woman," replied Mrs. Cain.—*Puck.*

"No, madam, we can't take back that waist; you have worn it." "What if I have? You advertised it as 'changeable silk.'"—*Detroit Free Press.*

Jack—"Say, Tom, did you ever have a friend in need?" Tom—"No. When he is in need, I no longer consider him my friend."—*Facts and Fiction.*

Smith—"Isn't it surprising how rapidly time flies?" Jones—"Yes; I wonder why some genius doesn't take 'time' and make an airship of it."—*Chicago Record.*

In the dry goods store—"Is anyone waiting on you, miss?" asked the clerk, politely. "Yes, sir," she simpered. "I have been engaged three months."—*Somerville Journal.*

"Papa, I am going to paint a still-life picture and want to get in a plate of your favorite vegetables. What are they?" "Fried potatoes and spinach."—*Fliegende Blatter.*

Weyler (to De Lome)—"Old friend, I sympathize with you. I was in Cuba." DeLome—"Man, your experience was tame. I was in the United States."—*Philadelphia North American.*

"Yes, sir," said the inventor, "that armor-plate will stand any test you may give it." "I wonder," said the corporation lawyer thoughtfully, "if it would stand the test of the courts."—*Cleveland Plain Dealer.*

Tottie (aged five)—"I wonder why babies is always born in the night time." Lottie (aged seven, a little wiser)—"Don't you know? It's cos they wants to make sure of findin' their mothers at home."—*Harlem Life.*

"When a man tries to pass foh what he ain't," said Uncle Eben, "he's jes' like a pusson dat gits inter somebody else's close. Dey may be mighty handsome, but 'tain't likely he kin make 'em fit."—*Washington Star.*

"Pa, who was Shylock?" Paterfamilias (with a look of surprise and horror). "Great goodness, boy, you attend church and Sunday school every week and don't know who Shylock was? Go and read your Bible, sir."—*Twinkles.*

Schoolmaster (to new boy)—"What is your father by trade?" Boy (perplexed)—"Must I tell?" Schoolmaster—"Yes, you must." Boy (after a great deal of hesitation)—"Please, sir, he's the bearded woman at the circus."—*Tid-Bits.*

Kippax—"You seem very much affected at the tragic fate of Juliet, Miss Sniffen; I thought I saw tears in your eyes." Miss Sniffen—"Yes, Mr. Kippax; it does seem so sad to think that the lady who played Juliet is not really dead.—*Truth.*

Old Gentleman (dictating indignant letter)—"Sir: My stenographer being a lady cannot take down what I think of you. I, being a gentleman, cannot think it; but you, being neither, can easily guess my thoughts."—*Brooklyn Life.*

Cohen—"See here, meesder; dere vas a misdake in mein dax bill alretty." Country Tax Collector—"I don't see but what it's all regular enough." Cohen—"Loog agen, meesder. You god me sharged von tollar Pole tax und I am a Cherman."—*Judge.*

"Mr. Starr," said the manager, "you positively must stop letting your mind dwell so much on your wheel." "Eh! Why?" asked the tragedian. "Perhaps you are not aware of it; but, in the third act, where you should have cried, 'Ye gods! I am stabbed!' you shouted, 'I am punctured!'"—*Selected.*

Scientists are curious husbands. Once Mrs. Agassiz screamed on finding a snake in her shoe in the morning. Her husband asked what was the matter. "Why, a little snake has just crawled out of my boot." "Only one? There should have been three." He had put them there to keep warm.—*Argonaut.*

George—"How's this? I thought you never drank anything." Frank—"I am only drinking in order that I may leave off. There's no show for a man who has always been a teetotaler, among some women. They are just daft over one who has been reclaimed. That's what I'm up to. Yes, I don't care if I do take another."—*Boston Transcript.*

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that Contain Merury,

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physcians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally, and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.

☞Sold by Druggists, price 75c per bottle.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

SOME SOUTHERN DISHES.

An Alabama correspondent of the Chicago *Record* gives some hints and recipes of southern dishes, from which the following are quoted. They are quite out of the usual run of cook-book suggestions:—

Ham a la Zingara never fails to please the most jaded appetite. See that one slice is freshened by cold water or parboiling; wipe dry, trim to an inch border of fat, and broil a light brown on both sides. Put on a hot plate. Pour over it, mixed well, one tablespoonful of lemon juice, two of hot water, one teaspoonful of powdered sugar. Let it stand two minutes; lift, drain, broil again two minutes and restore to a heated dish. At its side put orange salad, three oranges sliced longthwise and seasoned with two teaspoonfuls of sugar, a saltspoonful of pepper, no oil, and a lemon's juice squeezed over its own and a strip of orange peel to get the aroma. Let it stand half an hour in a cool place, remove the orange peel; pour off the juice and pour it on again.

Creole surprise: Take freshly boiled old potatoes, peel them, scoop out one-third and fill with a stufling of two cold fried sausages left over, chopped again, with a cup of bread crumbs, a teaspoonful of scraped onion, a teaspoonful of lemon juice, all well blended; moisten with a half-cupful of gravy or warm milk and stiffen again with chopped peanuts. Plug with a piece of potato. Put butter over them and bake a light brown. Serve with maitre d'hotel butter.

Maitre d'hotel butter: One ounce of butter seasoned with mignonette (white) pepper, two squeezes of lemon juice; stir well, melting gradually, and add a teaspoonful of chopped fresh parsley.

Cherry salad: Stone one pound of cherries, sugar them sparingly; pour over the stones three tablespoonfuls of orange juice and two of water to get their value; drain, pour the juice over the cherries and add a dozen of the pit meats blanched and put on the top.

The Buena Vista style with fish means (assuming perfect knowledge of cleaning, etc.) that you cut a deep incision from head to tail, put it in a baking pan, buttered, with an inch of acidulated water, a bunch of pot herbs, a bayleaf, four peppercorns, a sliced onion and a pint of canned tomato; season well and put bits of butter on top. Have baking five or more stuffed tomatoes, and when the fish is done garnish by putting them in the incision, say five, sprig the fish with parsley. Strain and thicken the baking liquid for sauce. Serve the other tomatoes apart.

Flank steak is unknown to most cooks. There are but two on the animal, and they cost from 8 to 21 cents each. Broil or roast 15 minutes. They make plenty of their own gravy.

Japanese sherbet: Peel by scalding 20 apricots, remove seeds, sugar them well; add mixed a tablespoonful of lemon juice to three of water and sugar; put on the apricots in a bowl; cover and toss five minutes. Put to cool short of freezing. Five minutes before serving add double the quantity in shaved or mashed ice; put in a larger bowl; cover, toss well two minutes and serve in glass dishes. The best quality of canned fruit may be used, in which case the skins may be taken off without scalding and less sugar is required.

ENGLISH VERSUS LATIN.

The office boy came out with a great flourish, carrying a bulletin fresh from the bulletin foundry of one of the evening dreadfuls. Eagerly the crowd pushed closer, hoping that the long-hoped-for news of Sampson had at last arrived. But it was not to be. The bulletin simply said that "Tonkin papers criticise America, and say that the Anglo-Saxon race is encroaching upon the Latin races."

The bootblacks stood gazing at the bulletin, spelling out the words letter by letter.

"Say, Muggsy," queried one, "wat's dat mean 'bout Angle Saxon race a 'croachin' on de Latin race?"

"Why, you see, it's dis way," replied Muggsy, with an air of superior knowledge. "You see dem Latin fellers dey tink dey owns de earth, an' they wants to make everybody talk Latin, an' these here Anglo-Saxers they won't talk Latin—dey talks English like I do. An' now most everybody talks English and nobody talks Latin what knows anything, and that's why de Latins dey say de Anglo-Saxers is a scroungin' 'em onter de game."

The explanation was satisfactory, and the boys went off to look for victims.—*Pittsburg Dispatch.*

HOW TO CURE SICK PLANTS.—Sometimes a potted plant becomes what gardeners call root bound—that is, the roots cling to the inside of the pot or get so intwined among themselves that the growth of the flower is much impeded. In such a case an application to loosen the roots is required. The following directions were given to an amateur florist for the purpose by a professional: Pour hot water on a little tobacco, a little soft soap and a pinch of salt. Let it stand until it becomes a jelly. Then strain and add a small quantity to the water with which the plants are sprinkled.

Stop! Women,

And consider that in addressing Mrs. Pinkham you are confiding your private ills to a woman—a woman whose experience in treating woman's diseases is greater than that of any living physician, male or female.

You can talk freely to a woman when it is revolting to relate your private troubles to a man; besides, a man does not understand, simply because he is a man.

MRS. PINKHAM'S STANDING INVITATION.

Women suffering from any form of female weakness are invited to promptly communicate with Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass. All letters are received, opened, read, and answered by women only. A woman can freely talk of her private illness to a woman. Thus has been established the eternal confidence between Mrs. Pinkham and the women of America which has never been broken. Out of the vast volume of experience which she has to draw from, it is more than possible that she has gained the very knowledge that will help your case. She asks nothing in return except your good will, and her advice has relieved thousands. Surely any woman, rich or poor, is very foolish if she does not take advantage of this generous offer of assistance.

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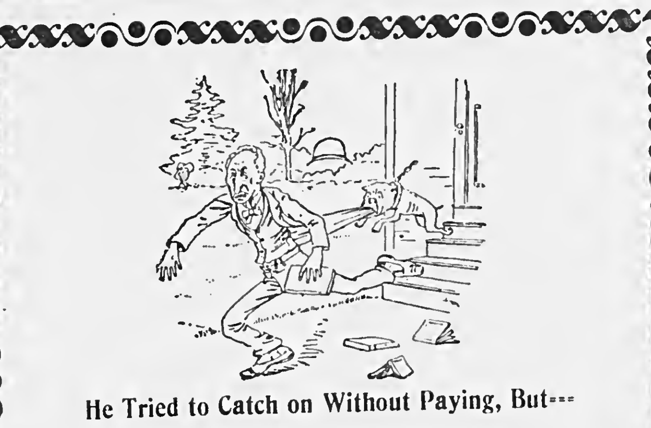
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He Tried to Catch on Without Paying, But---

WE HAVE JUST RECEIVED THE

X MODEL RACYCLE. PRICE, $35

SEE THEM.

BICYCLES==1898.

WE SHALL OFFER FOR THE SEASON:

THE STEARNS,	$50 to $75
THE RACYCLE,	35 to 75
THE REMINGTON,	50 to 75
THE ECLIPSE,	50 to 75
THE PATTEE,	35

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We shall have a first-class man in our repair department who will do good work at fair prices. Bring your wheels early and avoid delay.

BICYCLE SUNDRIES.

Everything needed in this line we shall endeavor to supply.

HARDWARE.

Agricultural Tools, Plows, Harrows, Builders' Hardware, Seed Sowers.

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Pure Lead, Pure Linseed Oil, Ready-Mixed Paints in large and small cans for all kinds of work.

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Garden Seeds—fresh stock now ready. Seed Potatoes—Maine and York State. Grass Seeds. Sweet Peas—large variety.

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THE FRENCH SECOND BREAKFAST.

French housekeeping is greatly facilitated by the hours kept for meals and visiting. A Frenchwoman is always sure, unless she wills it otherwise, of her morning hours. The early breakfast, of bread and coffee, very often taken in her bedroom, is soon finished, and then she is free to plan and arrange for the other meals and for her children, until the second breakfast at half-past twelve—for even an intimate friend must have a good excuse for disturbing her before 2 o'clock in the afternoon. The influence of her undisturbed morning is plainly felt in every department of her household. And every woman will appreciate the convenience of this custom.

The second breakfast is, very sensibly, the meal of the day; for dinner, although more elaborate, is lighter, and it is then that the cook displays her skill in entrees and sauces. It is to breakfast that intimate friends are invited, dinner being reserved for more formal guests.

This breakfast consists of several courses, the first one being, perhaps, one of the many delicious omelets which only a French cook can achieve, or some other dish equally light; then a roast, which, if a gigot (leg of mutton), is very underdone, and served with a salad never with jelly; then two or three vegetables, each vegetable served as a separate course, for it is argued that only in that way can its perfect flavor be obtained. Salad is eaten with the roast, whether the latter be chicken or meat; sometimes, however, a single vegetable, like potatoes may be served with the roast, if it is meat, but never with chicken.

A sweet dish, cheese and coffee finish the meal—and the coffee is such as one gets nowhere else! It is always made in a filtre a cafe, or what we call a drip coffee-pot—for boiled coffee is not known here; however, if your cook is economical, she will have put by grounds from yesterday's coffee, and these she will put on to boil in fresh water.

After straining this decoction, which if well boiled should be reasonably strong, and reheating it to the boiling point, she will pour it over freshly ground coffee already placed in the filtre a cafe. When the coffee has dripped through into the pot below it will be found to be much stronger than if made simply with the boiling water.

One secret of success with French coffee is that the coffee is put into the pot with no niggardly hand; for the best recipe for making good coffee is plenty of coffee, freshly parched, and freshly ground. Under these circumstances, and with a good drip coffee-pot, and fresh water, just boiling, failure is impossible; and it seems marvelous that there should be so much had coffee given to long-suffering husbands. *Mrs. Mary Green, in New York Independent.*

HAD TO BE DONE.—"Must I tear myself away?" he cried.

"Alas, I fear you must!" she replied.

There was much of truth in what they said, too, for they had just discovered that some one had overturned a pot of glue on the seat on which he had thoughtlessly been sitting for the last two hours. Unless they could find the saw it was evident that he would have to tear himself away.—*Chicago Post.*

Rest.

Let us rest ourselves a bit.
Worry?—wave your hand to it—
Kiss your finger-tips and smile
It farewell a little while.

Weary of the weary way
We have come since yesterday.
Let us fret as not, in dread
Of the weary way ahead.

While we yet look down—not up—
To seek out the buttercup
And the daisy, where they wave
O'er the green home of the grave.

Let us launch us smoothly on
Listless billows of the lawn,
And drift out across the main
Of our childish dreams again.

Voyage off, beneath the trees,
O'er the field's enchanted seas,
Where the lilies are our sails,
And our seagulls, nightingales.

Where no wilder storm shall beat
Than the wind that waves the wheat,
And no tempest burst above
The old laughs we used to love.

Lose all troubles—gain release,
Languor, and exceeding peace,
Cruising idly o'er the vast
Calm mid-ocean of the past.

Let us rest ourselves a bit.
Worry?—wave your hand to it—
Kiss your finger-tips and smile
It farewell a little while.
—*James Whitcomb Riley.*

STUDENT OF SHAKESPEARE.

An itinerant college "professor," as he styled himself, was stranded in a little backwoods settlement, and in order to raise cash enough to help him farther on the road he proposed a Shakespeare club for the literary diversion of the citizens.

"It's like those they have in the cities," he explained, "and if you folks want to keep up with the procession you must have one too."

About a dozen applied for membership and were in the hall early, waiting for the professor, who was late in getting there.

When he did arrive, after stating the object of the meeting, he proposed to give them samples of Shakespearean acting. He began with Hamlet, then tackled Macbeth and Richard III.

There was no applause from his audience while he was perspiring through the various acts. In fact, the audience was serious—and he noticed little groups forming here and there and engaging in whispered conversations.

Finally a man went forward, took the professor by the arm and said:

"You'd better come with me, pardner. Don't be afeared; we ain't gwine ter hurt you. It's all fer your own good, so come erlong now."

"What do you mean?" asked the frightened professor.

"That's all right, pardner. Jest come on quiet, an' you'll fin' out what we're after. We ain't gwine ter tie you onless we has ter."

By this time several had hold of him, and he was hustled out of the building to a room in the rear of a grocery store, where he was guarded by several citizens until morning. Then he was taken before the ordinary of the county under full guard.

"He's one er them thar lunatics what jumped the asylum lately," explained the spokesman of the crowd. "The way he went on in' the meetin' last night was orful—pitchin' an' rearin' an' hollerin' an' pullin' at his hair like he wanted ter git his head off. We had ter keep him under close guard all night fer fear he'd hurt hisself."

"I know all erbout it," said the ordinary. "I wuz in the meetin' myself, but escaped early. What have you got to say fer yerself, sir?"

"I was only trying to form a Shakespeare club, when,"—

"It's my opinion," interrupted the ordinary, "that what you needs most is a hickory club. I'm going ter instruct this here jury ter fin' you guilty in the fust degree, an' may the Lord have mercy on your soul. You'll kill somebody ef you ain't taken keer on, an' now that we've got you we're gwine ter keep you."

It was in vain the prisoner protested. He was "a gone case," and if the high judge of the county court hadn't arrived just in the nick of time and given him ten minutes to leave town he would have boarded the next train for the lunatic asylum.—*Atlanta Constitution.*

IT WAS ALL RIGHT.

The gray haired stranger bent over the desk.

"Are you the society editor?" he questioned.

"I am the identical," said the flippant young man.

"Are you the person who wrote up the account of the Munn reception?"

"Yes. Anything wrong about it?"

"That's what I want to find out. Look here. You notice that in speaking of my daughter you use this paragraph: 'She swept about the room with an inherited grace that caught everyone.' Now, what was your purpose in writing that?"

"Why, it struck me as a first-class chance for a neat compliment to her esteemed parents; that's all."

"Sure you didn't mean to insinuate that her father laid the foundation of his fortune by peddling brooms?"

"Certainly not."

"Because I did, you know."

"I didn't know it."

"Then that's all right. Good night."—*Cleveland Plain Dealer.*

SHAPE OF THE EARTH.

The shape of the earth was suspected by some philosophers even in ancient times, but the idea that a continent existed on the side opposite Europe does not appear to have entered the mind of any one previous to the twelfth century, when its possible existence was alluded to by two or three authors, from whom it is supposed Columbus received hints as to the feasibility of sailing around the globe. Sir John Mandeville, who lived nearly two centuries before the time of Columbus, stoutly maintained that not only was the earth round, but that if he had ships and men courageous enough to take a three years' voyage he would venture to circumnavigate the globe. Even in time of Columbus, however, the prevalent idea among the people was that the earth was flat, and many believed it to be square. There is nothing in the history of any nation, even the Chinese, who claim to be the most ancient, to indicate a popular belief in the globular shape of the earth.—*St. Louis Globe-Democrat.*

"Do you know a good tonic for nervous persons, Simpkins?"

"No; what I want to find is a good tonic for people who have to live with them."—*Boston Traveler.*

Yellow Jaundice Cured.

Suffering humanity should be supplied with every means possible for its relief. It is with pleasure we publish the following: "This is to certify that I was a terrible sufferer from yellow jaundice for over six months and was treated by some of the best physicians in our city and all to no avail. Dr. Bell, our druggist, recommended Electric Bitters, and after taking two bottles I was entirely cured. I now take great pleasure in recommending them to any person suffering with this terrible malady." I am gratefully yours, M. A. Hogarty, Lexington, Ky. Sold by C. A. LeGro, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by C. A. LeGro, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson.

CONVENIENCES FOR HOUSEKEEPERS.

No matter how pleasant or roomy a house may be, it is not complete without a convenient kitchen.

If economy must be practised, consider it well, and do not maintain a beautiful and elaborately furnished parlor or library at the expense of a poor, small and inconvenient kitchen.

Where, in all the house, is there greater need of little conveniences?

A kitchen-table lately placed on the market contains a zinc-lined bread-cabinet, four drawers in front, and two at the end, large enough to hold twenty-five pounds of meal. It has a rolling-pin and loose kneading-board, which fit on top of the flour bin when not needed for use. This kitchen-table is made of sheet-iron; it is japanned on the outside and tinned inside; it has a strainer that just fits, and is oval in shape.

A rotary nutmeg-grater is among the late novelties in this line. It has a handle and wire spring, the latter exerting a pressure on the nutmeg, so that all the nut can be used.

Another useful article is a grater intended for grating horseradish, vegetables, cheese, chocolate, almonds, walnuts and cocoanut. By turning or pushing the handle, the material to be grated is pushed or forced against a toothed disc.

A meat-fret, which is intended for making meat tender without destroying the juices or mutilating the steak, cuts it by piercing tiny holes through the surface. This fret is found most useful where round steak is used, as it is warranted to make it as tender as the best porterhouse.

A toaster to be used on a gas stove will be welcomed by a large number of housekeepers. It will toast four slices of bread perfectly in two minutes.

A sink-cleaner fills a long-felt want. While it is an acknowledged fact that only liquids should be thrown into the sink, the pipes are frequently obstructed, and the result is a plumber must be sent for. This convenient little novelty is a combination cleaner, and should and will save many dollars.

A good bosom-board has an elastic body-holder and a metal neckband, which permits the ironer to have the use of both hands.

A stove-polisher, accompanied by a bottle of liquid polish, will be welcomed by those who have to polish stoves. It is self-feeding, and does very effective work.

A sheepskin mitten will be found admirable for polishing brass, glass, silver, bicycles, and even shoes. No powder is necessary for the brass or silver.

For those living in cities, and who, consequently, have small yards, the clothes-drying cabinet will be found a great convenience. It can be automatically raised and locked above the head, and gives forty feet of drying space. It folds neatly into a cabinet when not in use.—*Carrie May Ashton, in Boston Cooking School Magazine.*

NEW RECIPES FOR CHERRY TIME.

A cherry roly-poly: Make a light paste, roll in a long sheet, cover thickly with stewed cherries, sprinkle liberally with sugar. Roll closely, and fold over at each end. Boil or steam, and eat with cherry sauce made as follows: Stir to a cream a cupful of butter and three of sugar, flavor as you like, divide the quantity and add to one-half enough cherry juice to make a bright red. Shape into a cone. Take a half-sheet of paper and make a funnel, fill with the white sauce and begin at the base of the red cone, squeezing the sauce out in white spiral lines, around and around until you reach the top.

Cherry ice: One quart of stoned cherries and the juice of two lemons. Strain into one pint of sugar, add a pint of water and freeze. You may add the whites of three eggs well beaten, or gelatine, if you wish, to this recipe. Every box of gelatine gives the proper proportions for its use.

A cherry birthday cake: For any child so happy as to be born in cherry time, his mother may make a cake (any good layer cake will do), with a filling of cherries, sweetened and stewed thick, and an icing may be colored and flavored with cherry juice. Save some of the finest cherries, a cluster with stems, and dip them first in the white of an egg, then in pulverized sugar, and then let them dry. Then lay these lovely white frosted cherries on top of the pink cake and light the little wax tapers—as many as there are years—all around it.

Crystalized cherries for bonbons: Make a thick syrup of a pound of sugar and a cupful of water. When this is ready to crystalize dip in the cherries one by one, taking care not to break the stems off, and let them dry. Put in tiny white boxes long enough to hold the stems also, and tie each with a little bow of cherry colored ribbon. Or, if convenient to get the boxes, tie three of these glaced cherries with one or two green leaves in a dainty knot of cherry ribbon and lay on the napkin or plate.

Cherry salad: Put in small glass tumblers, first a layer of banana slices, cut across, then chopped orange slices, then either fresh wax cherries stoned with a quill, or the conserved cherries. Pour over all a spoonful of lemon juice. Set in a cold place until you serve, which should be soon, as banana darkens after being cut.

Cherry and almond croquante: Make a thick syrup of a pound of sugar and a cupful of water. Grease a mold. Dip blanched almonds in the syrup and arrange so that they line the inside of the mold. Put on ice. When hard fill with jelly, and as soon as this begins to grow thick, put in the cherries. Turn the mold upside down on a plate and wet with a cloth dipped in hot water. Remove carefully.—*E. F. M., in Table Talk.*

PARTICULARLY PATIENT.

"Patience, my dear, patience," said Harkins blandly to his wife one morning at the breakfast table when she spoke a trifle sharply to one of the children for dropping his bread, buttered side down, on the cloth. "You know that accidents will happen, and we were children ourselves once. I'm sure that Bertie didn't mean to—great Jupiter! There goes Harold's glass of milk all over my new trousers. If I don't—oh, you'd better skedaddle from the table, young man. It beats everything. Get a cloth, somebody, and clean up this mess. It beats thunder that a man can't sit at his own table without being tormented and bespattered as I am every time I try to eat a meal under my roof. Look at these trousers—absolutely and utterly ruined. Just wait till I get hold of that boy. Just wait till I lay hands on him, and I'll teach him how to deliberately throw a glass of milk over a guinea pair of trousers. Don't tell me that he didn't mean to do it. He came to the table with the intention of doing it, and I—I—well, you'll see what I'll do when I get hold of him."—*Strand Magazine.*

HOT MILK AN EXCELLENT STIMULANT.—When overcome by bodily fatigue or exhausted by brain labor no stimulant, so-called, serves so well the purpose of refreshment and rest, both bodily and mentally, as milk. When heated as hot as one can readily take it it may be sipped slowly from a tumbler, and as it is easily digested one feels very soon its beneficial effects. Few persons realize the stimulating qualities of this simple beverage.—*Ladies' Home Journal.*

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LIFE AND HEALTH.

In the debt that is due the body it should be borne in mind that there are four periods in which it is to be paid; this varies greatly with each period, and if the payment is neglected at one time it can never be paid in the next period. Parents should also remember this, and see to it that their children should not neglect the first and most important instalment, that which is due in infancy and childhood. This is a period of great activity. The tissues are watery, and the exchanges between them are carried on with ceaseless activity. The triple process, as it is called, of nutrition, function and growth has to go on. Simple and nourishing food, freedom of action and of mind, and sunshiny happiness are nominated in the bond

The next period, that of youth, demands also to have its charges paid. These are the proper training for the life work, whatever it is to be. The bright, buoyant nature should have its indulgence. Nothing is more saddening than to see youth too cold and calculating the worldly wise. At this time of life society is enjoyed to the full. It is the time to dance and to sing. I have often seen those who were deprived of the dancing and the social round at the time when they would have most enjoyed it—that is, from eighteen to twenty-five—and they were always dissatisfied, and felt that they had been deprived of something which they should have had, or in some instances they have developed a fondness for these things at a time when they were less appropriate.

The third period, that of adult life, is that of full development, when the individual has taken his place in the world, and counts for the full power which he is to be for himself, his family, and the community. In infancy and childhood the parent sees that the debt is paid to the body. In youth the debt is not so difficult, and there is an innate tendency to balance accounts; but it is in this active stirring time of life, when the human machine, acted upon by ambitions and consciousness of power, is driven far beyond its limits, and the result is either ruin or bankruptcy.

In the fourth period, that of advancing age, the body reckons with its owner for past as well as present indebtedness. It makes itself felt, and is so imperative in its demands that it has to be heard. If the crippled heart, the hardening arteries, the enfeebled powers of nutrition, are not taken into account, heart disease, apoplexy, or rheumatism carries the account up to the higher courts.—*Harper's Bazar.*

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VOLUME XLIX. PALMER, MASS., FRIDAY EVENING, JULY 15, 1898. NUMBER 16.

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There are suits here which were marked $25 before the wetdown. Is half price too much? Yet that is the ruling price, though there are cases where suits will go for LESS THAN HALF, because they were wet through.

The sale is to go on until everything in the store is sold. But that is no reason why you should put off your coming. The quicker you get here, the surer you are of finding just what you want, for less than you will ever pay again. Crowds are here every day, but there's a crowd of salesmen here, too, and you'll be cared for promptly and satisfactorily. If you're dissatisfied with what you buy, you have only to bring it back within 24 hours to get your money back. We can't make it easier or fairer for you, can we?

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Written for the PALMER JOURNAL.

Faith's Answer.

JER. 31ST CHAP., 16-17 VERSES.

The sun has gone down o'er the mountain,
The cool grateful evening is nigh;
The robin in yonder green tree-top
Is singing her sweet lullaby,—
Lullaby to her dear little birdlings,
While mother-heart swells with delight;
They are safe in their wee, breeze-rocked cradle
But where are *my* birdlings to-night?

Where are they? Go, ask the great Spoiler
Who, one by one, stole them away;
My life-storms have shattered the home-nest,—
My life's sorrows darkened its day.
Sing on, mother-bird, in the gloaming,
Make vocal the fast fading light,—
I've no song to sing to *my* birdies,
No birdies to sing to to-night.

I list to the children's shrill voices,
I watch their light forms at their play,
'Till the last ones have tired of their pastime
And gone on their glad homeward way;
Till the stars are all out in their beauty,
Far away in the heavenly dome;
And I cry, with a passionate yearning,—
"Oh! when will *my* children come home?"

Now darkness has settled around me,
All is still save the whip-poor-will's cry,
And the far-away voice of some singer
Telling how, "In the sweet bye and bye
We shall meet,"—Oh, most heart-cheering promise,
"We shall meet on that beautiful shore,"
And I join in the hymn of rejoicing,—
God help me, I'll murmur no more.

No, better the grave for my darlings,
Than here, amid sorrow and pain;
From their deep dreamless slumber I would not
Recall them, to suffer again;
But when the last trump of the angel
Shall waken the dead in the tomb,
We shall meet in the fair land of promise,—
Then, *then* will my children *come home*.

HELEN F. MOORE.

Monson, Mass.

PATTY'S STATION.

It was Patty Miller's 17th birthday and a sweet May morning in the early 50's. She sat on the porch step beside her father, who was the doctor of the whole country side far and near, and they looked out over the superb view of the Connecticut valley below them. She was an only child, and her father's dear companion and friend, and as dear and familiar friends are apt to do, they sat without speaking for some time, until her father laid an affectionate hand on hers and said, "Are you happy to be home, daughter, on your birthday?"

"Yes, or any other day," and she laid her other hand over his. "And I think I'm more glad than ever since we visited in Virginia. New England for me always."

After another little silence her father said, "Uncle Tom and Fanny seem to enjoy it here."

"Oh, yes, or they wouldn't stay. Uncle Tom never stays anywhere unless he's comfortable. But I can't help wondering how he gets on without servants, for Abe is always at his elbow on the plantation, and there's no one at all to wait on him here. I wonder," continued Patty, laughing a little, "what Uncle Tom and Fanny would think if they knew that Wellfield was a station in the underground railroad, and you the station-master, and the particular station our house, and the hiding-place under the closet floor in the very room that he sleeps in?"

Uncle Tom was a southerner, and was visiting with his daughter his northern relatives, with whom he was on the best of terms except on the subject of slave-holding.

"I don't know, I'm sure," her father said, seriously, "but once, years ago, I told him that I'd help along any of his slaves to freedom if they asked me, and he said that if any of them wanted to run away I was quite welcome to do it. But Tom is a good master, as his father was before him, and if his servants are going to be slaves at all they're probably as well off with him and perhaps better off than they would be anywhere else."

"It's lucky," said Patty, and she laughed heartily, "that you have always been able to pass your fugitives right on, for I believe that if any one was shut up in that place very long they'd suffocate."

"Well," said her father, slowly and thoughtfully, "it would be cramping, but it's ventilated directly to the air; and 'twas awfully lucky that that trellis with the honeysuckle on it ran up that side of the house, so that I could make that little window there. That is your station, Patty, and you were a clever girl to find it out. I think that your mother and I were pretty stupid not to see that the ceiling of the closet was so much lower than it was in the room until you told us, for we'd racked our brains for years to think of a secure hiding-place."

"But it wouldn't have been any good if there hadn't been a closet above," said Patty, "and if you hadn't been such a good carpenter that you could cut the little window and fix the trap-door that—well, that no eyes could see."

"And especially with a small trunk over it, and no servants to spy it out," interrupted her father. "Yes," and he smiled, "I think that 'Patty's station' will be a safe one if it ever has to be used. But here comes Uncle Tom now," as a handsome man came toward them from the front door.

"All ready for your birthday jaunt, Patty? Where is Fanny?"

"Coming papa," and a girl a little younger than Patty ran down stairs just as Mrs. Miller came out of the parlor door.

"I'm sorry you won't go with us, Anna," said Mr. Mason to her.

"I'm sorry too," said Mrs. Miller, "but as I'm my own cook I must stay at home, or you'd starve when you got back."

"I tell you what, Anna, you put yourself up at auction, and I'll bid you in at any price, and then I'll be sure of good cooking for the rest of my life."

Mrs. Miller laughed and shook her head wisely. "Well, you see, Tom, I might die. If I couldn't run away I might take that gleam of liberty."

"Oh, what a fanatic you are!" he laughed. "Oh, there's Mr. Holman coming in!" said Patty. "I'll run to meet him, for he don't like our steep path."

"Is that your old clergyman?" said Mr. Mason.

"Our minister," said Mrs. Miller. "He likes the old name, and he is a minister, truly. He has probably come for John to go to see somebody who is sick and poor."

"That's a pretty fair partnership, I reckon," said Mr. Mason. "But John is always caring for the lame and the lazy."

The doctor went into his office for his saddle-bags, for when he did not ride he carried them in his chaise.

"Father, will you come down here?" Patty called.

Mr. Holman looked very serious as Dr. Miller approached him, and he looked about him cautiously before he whispered: "There's a fugitive slave at Lem Carter's, and Dimmock and two men are after him. The man seems to be an intelligent fellow, and he says that he thinks that they are not looking for him in particular just now, but are after another man who was with him, and who left him three days ago, for the other fellow knew that he was being chased, and they thought it more prudent to separate. But as this man at Lem's is a fugitive, if they find him they'll take him even if he isn't the man they're after. Lem says that he knows his house is watched, so he doesn't dare to keep him over night, nor to have you drive down and get him. Now Lem and I thought out this plan: If you can get your Silas out of the way, I will let Lem know, and he will bring the man to your stable after dark, and you drive him to Northampton to Mr. Brewer's, for there's no other place here where it's safe to keep him."

"I think I can get Silas out of the way," said the doctor, after thinking a moment. "But suppose they track him to my stable, what shall I do? For you know my brother-in-law, Mr. Mason, is here, and that closet where I made the hiding-place is in his room."

"Well," said Mr. Holman, sometimes the most absolutely daring thing is the safest thing to do, and if you were hard pressed and had to put him there, no one could possibly dream of your taking such a risk. But I don't think it's at all likely that he'll be followed up so closely as that. I think you'll have time enough to get him out of the way for now that I think of it, Mr. Mason's being here is really a protection to you."

So, after a little talk between them, the matter was settled. Mr. Holman explained matters to Mrs. Miller, and she thought out a plan for the doctor, so that Silas could be sent on an errand in the late afternoon which would take him two or three miles into the country, and so keep him out of the way for the entire evening.

Meanwhile Patty, although this episode was one which she had long desired, carried a really heavy and anxious heart, and felt that she must make a constant exertion to appear like her usual self. She was very anxious about the safety of the poor fugitive because it seemed such a complication to have her Uncle and Fanny with them, and, of course, she knew how hot and close the pursuit was after any fugitive, and especially so when there was a large reward in prospect. She found herself wondering at herself as she laughed and talked all day long, and as she afterwards told all their adventures to her father and mother at the tea table. After tea was over, and while Patty was helping her mother to clear the table, Mrs. Miller had a few minutes to tell Patty of plans, and that her part of it was to keep her uncle and Fanny in the parlor and amused and interested, if possible, so that her uncle would not take it into his head to wander down to the stable, as he often did, or Fanny to wander about the house, where she might possibly look out of a window and see something suspicious going on outside. So Patty went at once into the parlor, and had the happy thought of hunting up an old book of fine old engravings that had been given to her father, and which she knew would interest her Uncle Tom, for he was something of a bookworm. It was a happy thought, indeed, for Mr. Mason was soon so deep in his interest in the book, and so interested in telling the girls what he knew about the engravings, which were very old, and, as he said, extremely valuable, that Patty felt he was quite safely anchored until the danger should be over. As soon as the late May twilight became darkness, the doctor, saying something about having a call, lit his lantern and went down to the stable. He waited only a few moments before the door opened cautiously, and Lem Carter, a slight, alert-looking man, stepped in, followed by a negro. In one flash the man and the doctor recognized each other, for, strange to say, it was Mr. Mason's Abe—the very man that he and Patty had been talking about that morning.

Lem whispered: "Put your light out, quick, for we are followed. Hello! Do you know him?" for the man was on his knees, saying, in a thrilling whisper:—

"Oh, Marse Doctah! Don't gib me up! don't gib me up! I didn't know it was Marse Tom's—Marse Doctah—I wuz comin' to."

"Hush, Abe!" shouted the doctor, "I'll not give you up; but your master is here, and I must get you safely away as soon as I can. It's my brother's man," said Dr. Miller.

"That's a great fix," said Lem; "but I'll get out of here and try to throw them off the track. Don't you leave him here two shakes; the barn 'll be the first place they'll aim for," and even as he spoke he slipped away.

"Abe," said the doctor, "you must be perfectly quiet and do exactly what I tell you, and I will have you safe soon. Come with me." And he took him by the arm, and led him out of the side door of the barn and up the path to the kitchen door. He left him for one moment in the little entry outside of it, and went in and told his wife who it was that had come to them. She was shocked and rather frightened, but very quiet, and made no exclamation; and then they put Abe in the big storeroom, just out of the kitchen, and she got him some food while she was saying:—

"Go and send Patty to me. Tell her anything you can think of. Oh, I know—tell her to come out and show me where the milk is for the cottage cheese."

When the doctor went away Abe told her in a few frightened words that as soon as Mr. Mason left home, two weeks before, the overseer had given him a pass to go to the next county for some sheep, and as he had to drive them back, which would take some days, he knew that he wouldn't be missed for that time, and so could never have a better opportunity for the escape that he had planned for years; but had kept it such a secret that not even the doctor—whose abolition principles were well known to Abe—had had the least suspicion of such a thing. So he had run away, and, strangely enough, been passed along, until he was under the very roof with his master.

"Patty, be careful not to speak loud," Mrs. Miller said a moment later, when her daughter appeared. "I didn't want to see you about the cheese; but we've got to hide a man to-night until father can get him away. He's in the store-room now; and, Patty," and her mother laid her hand on her shoulder, "it's a strange thing, and I can hardly believe it myself, it's somebody we know—it's Uncle Tom's Abe."

It was lucky that a chair was behind Patty, for she sat down suddenly and grew very white, but all she said was, "Oh, mother, what shall we do?"

"Father will drive him to Northampton just as quick as he can get him away. But Mr. Carter thinks that Dimmock is following him up very closely, and if he comes here Abe has got to be put in the hiding-place."

A moment later Patty and her mother returned to the room, apparently quite calm and composed, and the doctor was just saying, "Well, I have a long drive before me, and must be off," in such a matter-of-fact way that Patty felt almost hysterical.

Just at that moment some one pounded on the knocker in a very imperative way, and Fanny said, "Goodness, somebody must be dying!" Even he, for a second, was startled, as he saw three men standing there.

"Good evening," said the doctor. "Anybody sick? Hello, Dimmock, I didn't see you. What's the matter?"

Mr. Dimmock seemed somewhat embarrassed, and said: "No, we ain't none of us sick; but fact is, doctor, we're after a runaway nigger, and my friends here—Mr. Sterling and Mr. Pratt—say they traced him right up here about 10 minutes ago, and they just brought me along to make the warrant right, as I'm United States commissioner, you know. Have you got the fellow, and will you give him up?"

"Upon my word!" said the doctor, putting his hands behind his back and holding a hat in one of them. "Do you suppose that I've got him here, with you pretty nearly next door? And don't you know well enough if I had I wouldn't tell you?"

"Pretty high and mighty, doctor," said the man they called Dimmock. "In the name of the United States I demand to search this house. We've been through your barn already."

"It's a—an outrage," said the doctor, "to search, if you please; you won't find anybody." And he stepped aside and said, "Walk in gentlemen. I have the highest respect for your authority if not for your business."

As the men walked into the room, Patty said, "Father, is Mr. Dimmock going up into my room?"

"I suppose so," said her father; "no place is sacred when Mr. Dimmock goes hunting."

"Then I must go up for a moment first," said Patty; "it isn't in order." And she left the room.

Mrs. Miller sat still and looked at the men, and Mr. Mason rose to his feet, saying:—

"What's all this?"

The doctor knew that if he could keep the men back a very few minutes Patty would hide Abe, for he was sure that his wife had made some plan with her. So he turned to Mr. Mason and said, "It's very likely, Tom, that I have a fugitive slave here, isn't it?"

But before Mr. Mason could answer, Dimmock said, "We knew you were here, Mr. Mason and we're sorry to disturb you, but there are some people in Wellfield that keep the laws, and that nigger's been traced here and we're bound to have him."

Mr. Mason laughed, but showed that he was very indignant, and he told Mr Dimmock shortly that it was scarcely likely that Dr. Miller would conceal a fugitive slave under the same roof with a slave-owner, especially when that owner was his guest. But of the nice laws of hospitality Mr. Dimmock was quite unconscious, and the doctor didn't care what anybody said if they could only gain a little time. Mr. Dimmock said afterward that the doctor was in a white rage, but he was quite mistaken; it wasn't rage at all, but a very great variety of conflicting emotions.

As soon as Patty left the room she fled to the storeroom, and said, in a whisper: "Abe, follow me, quick. They're after you. Be very still."

He was terribly frightened, but long habit made him absolutely obedient, and he crept up the back stairs like a cat. They crept through the front hall, the voices plainly heard below, and Patty showed him how to lift the trap in the closet floor.

This is your master's room," she whispered. "Don't even breathe loud, or you'll be heard. I'll let you out when it's safe. I don't believe you'll have to stay all night." Then she fitted the trap down carefully, lifted the light trunk over it, picked up her uncle's shoes and put them down softly as if they had been thrown in, dropped a soiled collar and handkerchief from the bureau, and then closed the door softly. Long in the telling, it had not taken three minutes. Then she ran down stairs.

"Show Mr. Dimmock and his friends about," said her father; "take them everywhere, Patty."

Patty took a lamp, and Mr. Dimmock said, "Give me another. I always carry my own light. People have a way of throwing shadows in the wrong places. The garret first." And when they got there he held his lamp high, casting its light into every dark corner. "What's that?" he said, pointing to a dark pile.

"Carpet rags," said Patty.

"Hiding a nigger, likely. You'd better look there, Sterling."

The man tossed the heap over until he come to the floor.

Into every room they went, and opened every closet door, and Patty felt herself trembling as they came to the door of the closet in her uncle's room, but grew quiet as she heard herself saying, calmly:—

"Now you can hardly suppose that he's in Uncle Tom's room?"

"Well, not 'less he's a mighty cool one," said Mr. Dimmock.

At last they went, and the question was how to get Abe out of the closet and then out of the house. There was not a moment when it could be done, for Mr. Mason said he was tired to death, and would go to bed at once. And go he did, and there was nothing for the doctor to do but to suddenly remember that he had had a call, and to pretend to start for it. And after Fanny went upstairs Mrs. Miller and Patty absolutely groaned when they heard Mr. Mason shut his door and bolt for the night.

In the morning it did seem as if Mr. Mason and Fanny would never go down stairs. But at last Mr. Mason appeared below with his cheerful "Good-morning," and Fanny followed after a little. Then Patty discovered, as they sat down to the breakfast table, that she had left her handkerchief upstairs, and she ran up to her uncle's room to release Abe. As she lifted the trap-door he crawled out, stiff and cramped. She hurried him to the garret, for they were obliged to hide him until night. Poor Abe was so frightened that he could only say:—

"Oh, Miss Patty, s'pose Marse Tom come up heah and catch me!"

"Oh, he won't," said Patty; "Uncle Tom never comes up garret." But a bright thought came to her. "If you hear anybody coming, get under the pile of rags and pull them over you." And she pushed them together, for the men had left them strewed all over the floor, and ran down to breakfast.

A little later she smuggled some food and coffee to Abe, and cautioned him over and over not to step about at all, lest his footsteps should be heard below. But at last the long day drew to an end, and the night came. Silas had again been spirited out of the way; her father had the light wagon all ready, and they were ready to get Abe out of the garret and down to the barn.

Patty got her water-colors out to show to Mr. Mason and Fanny just at the moment that her mother slipped away to get Abe down and out of the house into the garden. He had to pass through the front hall to get from the garret stairs to the back stairs, and just at the critical moment, when she knew that Abe must be passing through the front hall, her Uncle Tom said: "Oh, I've left my glasses upstairs!" and started to go for them.

"Let me," said Patty, for the whole hall was visible from four steps on the front stairs.

"No, I'll go myself," said her Uncle Tom, and he moved toward the foot of the stairs, and for one second Patty felt at her wits' end. Then she knocked over a vase of flowers on the table. The water ran all over the pictures. Both girls exclaimed; Mr. Mason turned to help mop it up with his handkerchief also, and the danger was over.

At breakfast-time the next day Mr. Mason said: "You came in late, or rather, early, Jack. Did you have a hard night of it?"

"Tiresome," said the doctor.

It was true, for he had driven Abe about 16 miles up the river.

Abe was sent from Northampton to Canada by rail, and it was not until he was safe there that Mr. Mason, who was then in Boston, learned from his overseer of his disappearance; for just as Abe had hoped and supposed, he had not been missed for several days. Then Mr. Mason, very much cut up by his running away, went directly back to Virginia with his daughter.

That was the only time Patty's station ever held a waiting passenger.—*Katharine B. Foot, in Harper's Round Table.*

The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, JULY 15, 1898.

WHEN Cervera ran out of Santiago harbor and up against the American fleet he got it in the neck "severer" than he anticipated.

OFFICIAL reports from Spain announce that she will never sue for peace until her forces have a victory to their credit. It'll be a long time before that suit will be entered in the courts then.

A LANDING has at last been effected on our shores by the Spaniards, at Portsmouth, N. H., but they have come not as conquerors, but as prisoners of war. They are being well treated, are given three square meals a day, cigarettes to smoke and cards to play with, and appear to be enjoying themselves immensely.

PALMER draws another blank in the state road allotment, and will have no state road built within its borders this year, at least. Meanwhile Brimfield gets $5000. The policy of the commissioners seem to be the extension of strips already constructed, and on this basis Palmer is likely to go without for some time.

POOR old Admiral Cervera, he was sacrificed to make a show for the Spanish people. With certain defeat staring him in the face he was ordered to go out and fight, and he obeyed orders like the brave man that he was, for no coward could have forced himself to face what Cervera knew was before him. The Spanish government had to do something to make the people think they were pushing the war, and Cervera was the sacrifice.

ONE Spanish paper is reported as having said that there were no athletes in America, and that one full-grown Spaniard could lick three-Americans at once. It is too bad that the writer of that article has not run up against a college football player on the gridiron, for he then might entertain a different view. It would be almost safe betting that if an army of football players was organized and sent to Cuba, they could charge the Spanish troops without any guns and by sheer strength push them into the ocean. As to one Spaniard whipping three Americans, it might be done, after the fashion in which we lick postage and war revenue stamps.

ALMOST before the smoke had blown away from the muzzles of the guns on our war vessels at Santiago, much comment was heard among the friends of Sampson and Schley as to which officer should be given the glory for the victory over the Spanish fleet. All this talk is indiscreet and silly. The glory belongs to the whole fleet and not to any one officer. The officers handled the ships admirably, but all their excellent manœuvering would have been useless had not the men behind the guns handled those implements of destruction in such an able manner as to riddle the enemy's ships and disable them so they could not escape. That neither Sampson nor Schley claims all the credit is shown in the private dispatches to headquarters, in which each pays a tribute to the other. No one more than they regrets the imprudent action of their friends.

IT WAS a grand and significant scene in the House after the adjournment Friday. Members, regardless of party affiliations, gathered about the speaker's desk and sang "America"; people in the gallery joined in, and in a mighty volume the tones of the national hymn resounded throughout the building. Three loud cheers were then given for "the nation's president," followed by rousing ones for "the North, South, East, West, a united country," and Dewey, Schley, Sampson, Hobson and Gen. Joe Wheeler. The demonstration lasted for nearly half an hour and ended with the singing of "The Star Spangled Bannor," "Yankee Doodle," and "Dixie." This is but one of the many events which have transpired recently showing that this country was never more closely united than at present, and at this especial time, when grave responsibilities are being undertaken by Uncle Sam, such patriotic demonstrations are a good cause of rejoicing.

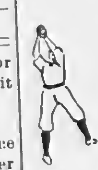
THE sending of a squadron of American war vessels across the Atlantic to bombard Spanish ports and to destroy the fleet of Admiral Camara should prove to be an effective means toward bringing the war to a speedy end. Spain is well aware of the fact that Cuba is lost to her, but for the satisfaction of her peculiar honor she will resist to the last. She cares not if all the cities in the island are laid in ruins by bombardment, and when she departs and it becomes the possession of the Cuban government, the more ravaged and despoiled it is by war the better so far as she is concerned. But when the people of Spain smell the powder of our guns and see the 13-inch shells go banging into their own property, which they are to retain, the situation will in all probability wear an altogether different aspect. The Spaniards at home are ignorant of the power of our fleet, and a little manifestation of what it can do, right before their eyes where the truth cannot be kept from them, will prove most beneficial.

IT IS pretty safe to say that Forest Lake will not become an annual camping ground for the Salvation Army, as was intimated might be the case if the meeting just ended proved the success which was confidently predicted by the Army managers, who figured on an attendance of at least 2000 on ordinary days, and on "special attraction" days looked for any number up to 10,000 or 12,000. It is needless to say that on no day did the number even approach the latter figure. There were between 5000 and 6000 on the grounds the Fourth, but not all or a large proportion attended the Army meeting in the afternoon,—in fact, 600 would be a large estimate. That the Forest Lake Company is not satisfied with the results is also evident. The 10 cents admission which the Army was privileged to charge to the grounds on certain days by its contract kept hundreds away from the lake the first Sunday it was tried, and other matters aided in keeping the people away. Certain it is that if the Army comes again the contract for the grounds will be different from that of this year.

OUR navy has demonstrated the fact that it deserves to be ranked among the leading ones of the world. It has fought two great battles, wiped two Spanish fleets off the bosom of the ocean, and in doing so suffered not one damaged ship and had but one man killed. It is a remarkable record, unprecedented in the annals of the world's history. Our ships were built upon good plans, were constructed from good material and by good labor. But furthermore, they are commanded by good officers and manned by good seamen. The officers as a whole are very capable, and when in action and the occasion demands, as in the battle of Santiago, they are competent to act for themselves in an intelligent manner. They have gained the confidence of their crews, who respect and love them, which is easily understood when the action of Capt. Philips of the Texas in calling his men together after the battle and offering prayer for the successful victory, is considered. The seamen, too, aside from being brave and daring, are intelligent. Having been allowed much target practice, they are excellent gunners, and the terrible execution done by them in the two battles mentioned stands before the eyes of the world as a testimonial of proficiency in this respect. Foreign countries will now consider our navy as one to be reckoned with, which will count a great deal in our relations with them and tend to preserve peace in the future. Had Spain known what our navy was capable of doing, she probably would have yielded to our demands and not sought war.

PALMER NEWS.

Palmer 5—Thorndike 4.



The hoodoo has been broken and the Palmer Consolidated ball team won its first victory in its championship game with the Thorndikes on the park Saturday. It was a pretty game, closely contested and abounding in good plays. Elmer and Davis both pitched good ball, having good control and keeping the hits down and well scattered. Both teams fielded good. Key and Lane captured a large number of flies sailing about in their territory that would have been dangerous had they gone safe. Kelliher, Fay, Danihy and Longtine fielded well for Thorndike. There were three pretty double plays, an especially fine one being made by Key and Shaw.

In the first two innings both sides were blanked. In the third, after two were out, Nelson hit safely. Lane hit an easy grounder to Kennedy, who threw the ball over Collins's head and Nelson scored. Thorndike failed to score. Palmer made another in the fourth, on an error by Riley which allowed E. Nelson to reach second, from which base he scored on sacrifice hits by Cunningham and Key. For Thorndike Kelliher went out to Nelson, Collins was given his base on balls, Longtine flied to Key, who by a pretty throw doubled up Collins. Another was coming Palmer's way in the fifth. After two men had gone out, Nelson was given his base on balls and Lane followed with a two-bagger, scoring Nelson. Thorndike again failed to score. In the sixth an error by Roche and a corking good single to right by Cunningham added another run to Palmer's credit. Here Thorndike took a brace in hitting. A base on balls to Kelliher, hits by Collins and Longtine and a high throw to the plate by Lane scored three runs. In the seventh, for Palmer, Shaw led off with a hit and scored on a passed ball by Longtine. In their half Thorndike secured two hits and one run, but the next three men were retired on fly balls to the outfield. Neither side scored again, though in the ninth Thorndike made a last heroic effort to win. Fay reached first safely but was put out after overrunning it for turning the wrong way. Danihy was safe on an error of E. Nelson. Kelliher flew out to Key and Collins hit safely, advancing Danihy to third and going to second on the next pitched ball. Longtine was at the bat. He had made two good hits and the Thorndike rooters called upon him to win the game with another. He knocked a hard grounder to third, which Nelson squeezed. The throw to first was wide and Shaw had to lie full length on the ground to reach it. It stuck in his mit, however, and the game was saved. The score:

Palmer.	r	b	po	a	e	Thorndike.	r	b	po	a	e
Lane, r,	0	2	4	1	1	Kennedy, 3,	0	1	1	1	2
Connor, 2,	0	1	3	0	0	Fay, 2,	1	2	5	2	1
E. Nelson, 3,	2	0	4	3	2	Danihy, s,	0	1	1	3	0
Cun'g'm, m,	0	1	1	0	0	Kelliher, 1,	1	0	2	0	0
Key, l.	0	0	5	1	0	Collins, 1,	1	2	8	0	0
Friend, s,	0	0	1	2	1	Longtine, c,	1	2	6	1	0
Elmer, p,	0	0	0	1	0	Riley, m,	0	0	1	0	1
Shaw, 1,	1	1	7	0	1	Roche, r,	0	1	1	0	1
O. Nelson, c,	2	1	2	0	0	Davis, p,	0	0	2	1	0
Total,	5	6	27	8	5	Total,	4	9	27	8	5

Palmer,	0	0	1	1	1	1	1	0	0—5
Thorndike,	0	0	0	0	0	3	1	0	0—4

Times at bat, Palmer 34, Thorndike 39. Earned runs, Palmer 1, Thorndike 2. Stolen bases, O. Nelson, Cunningham. Two base hits, Lane, Fay. Double plays, Key and Shaw, Danihy, Fay and Collins, Danihy and Collins. Base on balls, Palmer 2, Thorndike 2. Struck out, by Elmer 1, by Davis 3. Time 2 hrs. Umpire, Mahoney of Springfield.

Rev. O. G. Petrie Married.

The marriage of Rev. O. G. Petrie, pastor of the Universalist church of Palmer, and Miss Alice F. Harrington of Canton took place in the Universalist church in Canton Monday afternoon, the audience room being completely filled with friends from Canton and Stoughton who had gathered to witness the ceremony. The church was beautifully decorated, a large arch spanning each isle, while from a still larger one over the center before the pulpit hung a handsome floral bell. The customary order of entry was observed by the bridal procession, Miss Ida Seavy presiding at the organ. The bride was given away by her father, Mr. A. A. Harrington, and the ceremony was performed by Rev. L. M. Clement, pastor of the church. After the ceremony a reception was held in the library of the church, the newly-married couple being preceded on the way there by children strewing roses in their path. Mr. and Mrs. Petrie left Monday evening for Niagara Falls, en route to Chicago, where they will attend the national convention of the Y. P. C. U., then going to Mr. Petrie's father's in Eldorado, Ill., for a week's visit, after which Washington will be visited on the way home.

Miss Harrington was born in Canton and has resided there the greater portion of her life. After attending a complete course at the Canton public schools she also took a course at the Bridgewater Normal School, and has been a very successful teacher in Stoughton and Hyde Park. She has been a prominent and active worker in the Y. P. C. U., as well as in her home church and Sunday school. There were many and valuable presents, it being especially noticeable how many of the parishes where Miss Harrington had spoken as district superintendent of the Y. P. C. U. had availed themselves of this opportunity to send a testimonial of their good will. Mr. Petrie's wedding present from his parish in Palmer was $100 in gold.

Vaudeville at Forest Lake Next Week.

The managers of Forest Lake Gardon have secured an attraction for next week in the shape of a first-class vaudeville company, which will give performances every afternoon at 3 and evening at 8. The company is playing at Mountain Park in Holyoke this week, and has been at Woronoco Park in Westfield, and is highly spoken of. It includes Pearl Lawrence, serio-comic singer, Humes and Clayton, tumblers and acrobats, Albertice, female bag puncher, and Leah Lajorie, the child contortionist. The performance will be in the pavilion, and no admission will be charged. During this engagement the leaving time of the last car from the lake to Palmer will be extended to 11 p. m., and cars will be run to the other villages later than the regular schedule if there are a sufficient number of passengers to warrant.

Volunteer Aid Association Formed.

A number of ladies met at the home of Mrs. J. B. Shaw Monday afternoon and formed a volunteer aid association. Mrs. J. B. Shaw was elected president, and vice presidents to represent the different churches and the Woman's Relief Corps were elected as follows: Mrs. W. H. Hitchcock, Congregational; Mrs. Emma Gunn, Universalist; Mrs. L. G. Parkhurst, Baptist; Mrs. J. F. Foley, Catholic; Mrs. W. A. Weld, Woman's Relief Corps. The society will meet soon and make plans for its future work and appoint necessary committees. Its object is to furnish aid to the soldiers in the present war.

Howard Moore of Newtonville is visiting Albert Shaw.

Loren B. Andrews of Brooklyn is the guest of E. D. Tufts.

Miss Nellie Bradley of Boston is the guest of Mrs. John Murphy.

Mrs. T. A. Harwood returned Monday from a trip to Montreal.

Mr. and Mrs. P. E. Bard and son Earl spent Sunday in Adams.

D. L. Bodfish and family spent a portion of the week at Mystic, Ct.

Miss Alice B. Crane of Salem is the guest of Miss Bertha D. Royce.

Dr. F. W. Robinson of Hinsdale visited Dr. L. H. Hendee Wednesday.

John L. Gardner of New Britain, Ct., is visiting his uncle, D. Mulvihill.

Mrs. ——— Sprague of Boston is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Stone.

Miss Mabel Sedgwick has been visiting friends in Rutland, Vt., for ten days.

Dr. McElwain of Pawtucket, R. I., was the guest of Dr. C. H. Cannon this week.

H. N. Sedgwick is taking a vacation from his duties in the store of J. B. Shaw.

Mrs. P. C. Mower and son Carl of Orange are visiting Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Brown.

Mrs. William Merriam has returned from a visit at her old home in Swanzey, N. H.

Miss Mignon Fuller is visiting at the home of R. A. McQuid in Chatham, N. Y.

Mrs. Jennie Taylor of New York is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Eager.

Mrs. J. B. Shaw is attending the Chautauqua assembly at Laurel Park, Northampton.

Mrs. Thomas Blanchard left Wednesday for a visit of a number of weeks in Huntington.

Mrs. L. W. Caryl and children returned yesterday from a vacation spent in Marshfield.

Rev. F. E. Jenkins is attending the Christian Endeavor convention in Nashville, Tenn.

Mrs. L. E. Chandler, and Misses May and Ruth Fiske are at Pleasure Beach, Ct., for a month.

The Congregational church parsonage on the corner of Pleasant and School streets is being painted.

Letters are advertised in the post office for Mrs. Mary E. Collins, Mrs. Percis Ward, and Wilson Wires.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Coates of Springfield are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Finnerty of South Main street.

The class of '98, P. H. S., took a trolley ride to Forest Lake Tuesday, where they held a class picnic.

John Miller is moving his family from the Cross block to Boston, where he has a position in a jewelry store.

Edward Habenstein of Hartford was a guest at the home of John Thompson on Pleasant street Sunday.

Miss Nellie Ryan of Springfield and Leo Finnerty of Providence, R. I., are the guests of Miss Nellie G. Finnerty.

The Sunday school of the Trinity Episcopal church of Springfield will hold a picnic at Forest Lake to-morrow.

Mrs. Mary Owen of Springfield and Bernard Owen of Lynn were the guests of Mrs. C. N. Coleman Sunday.

J. E. Doyle attended the excursion of the butchers and grocers' association of Worcester to Providence Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Calvin Moulton of New London were the guests at the home of E. A. Maxwell on Pond street Sunday.

Henry McGilp has moved his fish market from Feeny's block to the rooms in the Commercial block formerly used as a restaurant.

Mrs. George L. Griswold of Norwich, Ct., was a guest at the home of her brother, Supt. of Schools A. C. Thompson, the first of the week.

Mary Murphy and Margaret Dawson have appealed from the probate court's decision in approving the will of Bryan Gavin, late of Chicopee.

Parties from Springfield have been in town this week looking for a location for a kindling wood factory, space with steam power being desired.

Mrs. D. F. Holden, who has been visiting at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. James S. Loomis, returned Tuesday to her home in Hardwick, Vt.

Henry Trumble is the proud owner of handsome twin steer calves about a week old, the breed being a cross between the Holstein and Durham strains.

The store on the corner of Main and Central streets, recently occupied by H. McGilp, is being thoroughly renovated and refitted, and a plate glass front will be put in.

Miss J. Belle Palmer of the local telephone exchange is spending a vacation at her home in Chester. Miss Adona Graham is taking her place during her absence.

Sammy Ringrose, the member of the Salvation Army who was prostrated with the heat at Forest Lake the Fourth and was not expected to live, is now recovering. He is still at the lake.

A neat time card giving the running time of the electric cars from all the villages of the town and from Forest Lake has been printed, and copies can be obtained free at the JOURNAL office.

Dr. S. B. Keith recently took the examination for registration as a dentist before the New Hampshire state board, and has received notification that he passed a very creditable examination.

Dr. G. H. Wilkins attended a meeting of the Homeopathic Medical Society of Western Massachusetts at the Cooley Hotel, Springfield, Wednesday, and read a paper on "The hygienic uses of cold water."

There will be no service in the Congregational church next Sunday morning and evening. The Sunday school will meet at 12 m. and the Christian Endeavor society will hold its meeting at 6 p. m. as usual.

Dr. T. L. McDonald and wife of Washington, D. C., sailed on Wednesday for a three-months' stay in Europe, previous to which they spent a few days with Dr. McDonald's brother, W. E. McDonald, on Converse avenue.

The fireman held a meeting Monday evening and decided to make arrangements for the playing of a ball game with their Monson brethren. The completion of all arrangements was left with the clerk of the company, F. J. Roche.

The L. H. Brigham residence on the corner of Park and Walnut streets was sold at auction Saturday forenoon. Dr. S. H. Ellery was the purchaser. The price paid was $4000, which is considered very low, as the property is one of the most valuable in town.

At a session of the probate court held in Springfield Monday administration was granted in the estate of Cyprian P. Tryon, late of Palmer, Oscar J. Tryon administrator; the will of Henry Canterbury, late of Palmer, Rufus L. Bond, executor, was approved.

Mary Chambers was a guest at Hotel "Allenmonico" Saturday evening. Mrs. Chambers is quite a traveling woman, and visits Palmer nearly every year. She is so fond of the hospitality of Landlord Allen that every time she visits the town she puts up at his popular house.

The service in the Congregational church Sunday morning was conducted by the Atlanta University quartette and was largely attended. The proclamation of President McKinley asking that thanksgiving be returned for the victories of the American army and navy was read by Deacon Breckenridge.

Eleven young men are building a club house at Forest Lake, near the old pine tree across from the wharf. Most of the work on the house is being done by the members of the club themselves. When finished it will be a neat appearing and well arranged cottage, the plans having been drawn by Architect Dewey.

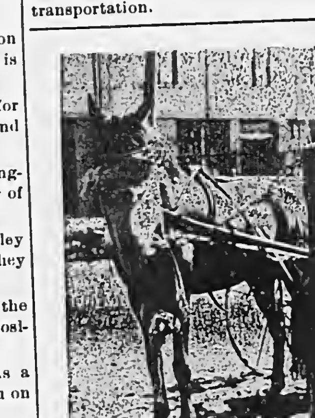
Someone has been amusing himself by whittling the flagstaff belonging to the Grand Army post, located at the memorial building on the corner of Central and Pleasant streets. Besides being a most despicable act, the perpetrator is liable to punishment if caught, as it is sincerely hoped be will be.

The stand pipe which supplies the street sprinkling cart with water near the office of the Flynt Company is to be moved to a location near the horse watering tank on Main street, as in its present position it interferes with the running of the electric cars, the cart being obliged to stand on the car tracks while being filled.

Sunday saw a decided change in the temperature, and the mercury dropped to a point where overcoats and fires were not uncomfortable. The night was decidedly cold, and the mercury almost touched the freezing point. At Barre it was reported that the platform at the railroad station was thick with frost on Monday morning.

The Palmer and Monson Street Railway Company has received permission to increase its capital stock $35,000, to $60,000. The stock is to be offered to the present stockholders at par, they being privileged to take new stock equal to the amount they hold at present. They will have fifteen days in which to take new stock, after which time what is unsubscribed may be disposed of to others.

Those in the Congregational society wishing to take fresh air children, who are coming to Palmer soon, should communicate the fact to any of the following committee: Mrs. F. E. Jenkins, Mrs. J. A. Palmer, Mrs. W. H. Hitchcock, Mrs. J. C. Wing, Mrs. George Fisherdick, Mrs. J. B. Shaw. The children are sent out by the New York *Tribune* Fresh Air Fund, which pays all the expenses of transportation.



How Some Horses Are Fed.

A snap shot caught on Commercial street recently.

The Salvation Army camp meeting at Forest Lake came to an end Monday night, and Tuesday the Army departed for Old Orchard, Me., where another meeting is now in progress. There was a goodly attendance at the meetings on Sunday, especially in the afternoon. Monday's meetings were sparsely attended, and the grand stereopticon wind-up in the evening filled the pavilion only about half full.

The second game in the series for the championship of the town between the Palmer and Thorndike ball teams will be played on the church grounds, Thorndike, to-morrow afternoon at 3:30. Austin of Greenfield and Nelson will do the battery work for Palmer, and Davis of Ware and Longtine for Thorndike. A good game is expected, and a large crowd will no doubt be present. The electric cars run close by the grounds.

There will be a band concert and dance at Forest Lake this evening, with music by the Thorndike band. The band will be taken aboard a special electric car at Thorndike at 7, and given a ride to Palmer, music being furnished en route; then to the lake, where an out-door concert will be given from 8 until 9, after which dance music will be furnished in the pavilion. A car will leave for Palmer at 11 o'clock to accommodate those who wish to attend.

Two picnic parties visited Forest Lake on Thursday, the Baptist Sunday school of Palmer, which went in a special electric car, and St. Peter's Episcopal Sunday school of Springfield, which came in a special train direct to the lake. This picnic was scheduled for Wednesday, and 400 people were expected, but was postponed on account of the rain and on this account numbered only about 200. All expressed themselves as thoroughly pleased with the grounds and their treatment while there.

William F. Millard, 55, died at his home on Pine street Saturday evening of Bright's disease, having been ill for a long time. He was an old resident of Palmer and was employed in the foundry of R. B. Francis. He was a member of the Odd Fellows and of Thomas lodge of Masons. A widow, three sons, Leonard, Frank and Alfred, and a daughter, Addie, survive him. The funeral was held Tuesday afternoon at 2 o'clock, and was in charge of Thomas lodge of Masons, Rev. C. R. Minard of the Baptist church officiating. The burial was in the Thorndike street cemetery.

The manner in which some horses are fed is shown by the illustration on this page, made from a snap shot caught on Commercial street not long ago. The oats for the horse were put in the bottom of a bag about three feet deep, and the top of the bag was then tied as near the horse's ears as possible, the whole head almost being enveloped. The poor animal could smell its dinner but could not reach it, and only by frantic tossings of the head was it able to get a taste occasionally until it finally managed to toss the bag across the chain with which it was tied to the post, then it managed to get a couple of mouthfuls.

Albert Robertson, colored, was arrested by Sheriff Northrop Friday evening for being a tramp. Robinson arrived in town early Friday morning and went to numerous houses asking for food and money. His actions were reported to the police, who spent considerable time in searching for him, but he managed to elude them until in the evening, when he was found by the sheriff in the act of eating a lunch which had been given him by a woman. He was taken before the court Saturday morning and pleaded not guilty to being a tramp, though he admitted asking for food. On his admission he was found guilty and given six months in the house of correction at Springfield. He wept when his sentence was announced.

The matter of the annual merchants' excursion has been under discussion somewhat during the past week. Heretofore Watch Hill has been the objective point, but this year there seems to be a disposition on the part of some to visit a new place. Forest Lake and a shore dinner is suggested, and finds favor with a good many, as it is near at hand and would be helping out a local enterprise; others suggest Boston and the beaches, and it is understood that a rate of $1.30 can be secured to that city, leaving the excursionist to make his own selection of a place to visit after arriving there. No definite steps have been taken regarding the matter as yet however, and the question can hardly be said to be under advisement.

The Forest Lake Company is making a special effort to accommodate its regular patrons, employes and those who are camping at the lake and travel between the lake and Palmer every day and sometimes several times a day, by issuing a special ticket at reduced rates for their use. These tickets are handled by the Forest Lake Company exclusively, and can be obtained of it only, and then only by regular patrons of the lake, as they are not sold to transients. A misunderstanding has arisen in some quarters regarding this matter, the impression prevailing to a certain extent that the street railway company was making a special price on these tickets, but this is not so. The tickets are sold to the Forest Lake Company at the regular fare, five cents each; after their purchase the company certainly has a right to do what it pleases with them, give them away if it chooses.

Forest Lake proved an attractive place for many people on Sunday in spite of the coolness of the atmosphere, and the attendance was the largest of any day this season with the exception of the Fourth. An excellent table d' hote dinner was served by the Forest Lake Company in the dining room. The menu next Sunday will be:

Soup.
Tomatoe aux Croutons.
Fish.
Stuffed Blue, Sauce Robert. Pommes Soufile.
Boiled.
Sugar Cured Ham.
Roast.
Ribs of Prime Beef—Dish Gravy.
Young Turkey, Giblet Sauce.
Entrees.
Braised Beef, ala Parisenne. Cabbage Salad.
Apple Fritters, Rum Sauce.
Vegetables.
Boiled Potatoes. Mashed Potatoes.
Cream Turnips. New Wax Beans.
Pastry and Sweets.
Apple, Squash, Prune Pie. Rice Pudding.
Lemon Sauce.
Tea. Coffee. Milk.
Watermelon. Ice Cream.

A Polander assault case, with its usual amusing incidents, occupied the attention of the district court Tuesday morning. Mary W. Yegar was charged with having assaulted Kilvini Svene, both parties coming from Bondsville. A Polo who was present essayed to do the interpreting act and made as bad a failure as Cervera did in attempting to run out of Santiago harbor, and another Polish interpreter had to be called in. Mary pleaded guilty and was fined $10, which, it is needless to say, was paid. She then asked to have Kilvini brought before the tribunal of justice for assaulting her. Her address to the interpreter was quite an effort, the musical words of the Polish language falling from her lips as rapidly as the missles of death emerge from the mouth of a 6-pounder rapid fire gun. The court, however, would not receive her complaint and she went away grieving.

A Former Palmer Boy at Santiago.

Harry Leedham, who is well known as a former resident of Palmer, the son of J. B. Leedham, now of Reading, Pa., was among the 600 marines who were the first to land and plant the flag of the United States on Cuban soil at Guantanamo. The following letter to his father gives an account of his experiences:

ON BOARD U. S. S. PANTHER,
FRIDAY, JUNE, 16TH, 1898.

"We left Key West at seven o'clock Monday evening, June 6th. I will give you a record of each day's movements. We steamed into Santiago about nine o'clock on the morning of Friday, June 10th. Got orders from Admiral Sampson to capture and make a landing at Guantanamo. So back we went; shelled the place, and burned the few huts along the shore. A company of six hundred landed and took possession of the hill where the Spanish were fortified and planted the American flag, *the first on Spanish soil*, amid cheers from all the ships in the harbor. The remainder of the marines unloaded the Panther and came ashore with the cargo, no sleep for poor marines that night.

"Saturday morning found them still at it. No special event that day until about five p. m., when the Spanish opened fire on us. They had discovered our out-posts and opened on them. Of course that was a signal for action on our side. Well, the skirmish kept up all night off and on, and as a consequence we got no supper nor sleep at at all. We were in action until ten o'clock Sunday morning, when we got a cup of coffe and a hardtack apiece. Hardly had we swallowed that than the order came to throw up entrenchments and send a party out after the out-posts fired upon on Saturday. Two of them were found shot almost to pieces, those were all the men we lost during all the fight. About five o'clock Sunday afternoon, as we were about to get some supper (for a change) we were fired upon again, and it was kept up steadily all night; the way the bullets whistled around was a caution. The enemy suffered quite a severe loss. We lost our Sergeant Major—no more.

On Monday morning while we were eating our first real meal since Friday, the heathen opened on us again but we soon silenced them and had a quiet day and our first sleep in seventy-two hours. Monday night was quiet also. A scouting party sent out on Tuesday morning had an encounter with the enemy, who lost 60 killed, 100 wounded and 18 captured.

"Yesterday I was sent out on the scout with thirty-eight others, we were out all day and night; came in at six o'clock this morning. Our fleet harbored here shelled the fort Guantanamo City and knocked the place all to pieces. I tell you I have seen some pretty fierce times since leaving Key West but am well and sound and in first-class spirits. In fact, the general health of the camp is good except of course that the men are fagged out with hard work and loss of sleep. The mall is going out at nine o'clock, so I am right up to date. I shall continue my "log-book" to send you next time.

Your ever loving son,
HARRY.

BONDSVILLE.

William Dinsmore spent several days this week in Lowell.

Eight persons went last week on the excursion to Canada.

Benjamin Parsons is confined to his house with a severe illness.

Miss Minnie Foxhall of Lowell is visiting Mrs. Thomas Waterhouse.

Mrs. C. W. Crouch of West Warren is the guest of her daughter, Mrs. J. Davis.

Miss Lou Moulton, who has been confined to her house by sickness, is out again.

Rev. H. G. Alley and family are at Laurel Park attending the Chautauqua Assembly.

Miss Ora Parent returned Wednesday from Orleans, where she has been teaching.

The Polish people enjoyed themselves at a dance in Liberty Hall Saturday evening, given in honor of the marriage of two of their people.

THORNDIKE.

Miss Lizzie Hartnett is visiting friends in West Warren.

Mrs. Henry McMaster of Springfield is visiting her sisters here.

Rev. F. J. Lynch is attending the retreat at Holy Cross College, Worcester.

The Columbian Band will give a concert Saturday evening from the band stand.

A large number of Thorndike people left here Monday evening on the excursion to Canada.

Miss Ada J. Murdock, who has been attending school at Painesville, O., is home on a vacation.

Misses Salina and Maria Chabbott have returned from their stay of several weeks in Springfield.

The Columbian Band gave a concert from the band stand on Monday evening. The band will go to Forest Lake this evening to give a concert.

Postmaster E. E. Kendall is confined to his home as a result of a fall on Tuesday. Mr. Kendall was assisting his brother-in-law, Edward Fuller, to remove a staging from the new barn which Mr. Fuller has erected, when he fell, reciving a bad shaking. Dr. Schneider attended him.

THREE RIVERS.

Will Squier is visiting relatives in Belchertown.

Thomas McWhorter will occupy the pulpit of the Baptist church on Sunday.

Miss Maggie McFarland of West Warren visited friends in town Tuesday.

Omer Roberts of Indian Orchard is working in J. B. Brown's meat market.

George Bengle is holding a closing-out sale of his stock of boots and shoes.

F. W. Lavine is receiving a visit from his cousin, Miss Eva St. Martin of Canada.

Mr. and Mrs. G. D. Shaw spent a few days last week with Mrs. Shaw's sister in Monson.

The local baseball nine did not play Saturday. To-morrow they will play in Stafford, Ct.

Fred Burlingame, wife and children will spend Sunday with their parents on Baptist Hill.

Miss Annie McConville of Brookfield visited her mother, Mrs. John Hamill, the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. George D. Shaw spent the Sabbath on Baptist Hill with his sister, Mrs. J. Burlingame.

Arthur Brown and family left yesterday for Brant Rock, where they will spend a part of the summer.

A collection for the benefit of home missions will be taken at the morning service in the Union church Sunday.

The Otis Company's boarding house changed landlord's yesterday, F. A. Ruggles succeeding Charles Kendrick.

Arrangements for a bicycle road race for local riders are being made, which will probably be held on Labor Day.

The condition of Arthur Vient, who was injured in the falling from the Chicopee river bridge, is much improved.

Harry and George Strickland of Livonia, N. Y., grandsons of J. Burlingame, are spending their vacation on Baptist Hill.

A free cooking exhibition was given at John Wilson's store on Tuesday afternoon to illustrate the merits of a new vapor stove.

There were no services in the Union church Sunday evening. Flag day exercises and a children's concert were held in the Baptist church.

A number of people went to Springfield Monday afternoon to take advantage of the excursion to Montreal offered by the Boston and Albany road.

Mrs. Cook of Springfield has secured a position as stenographer and typewriter in the Palmer Mill office in the absence of Miss Greene, who is on a vacation.

A Polander who works in the spinning room of the Palmer Mill had two fingers crushed yesterday afternoon so badly as to necessitate amputation. He was attended by Drs. Bliss and Lafontaine.

A large number of members of the local Y. P. S. C. E. took a trolley ride Tuesday evening and attended the conference of the Christian Endeavor Union at Palmer, returning by way of Bondsville. A pleasant time is reported.

The Second Mass. Regiment at El Caney.

Massachusetts, as in every war waged by the Union, is taking a leading part in this struggle. The Second Mass. regiment, composed of companies from cities and towns in our vicinity, represented the Bay State in the front at El Caney and received their baptism of fire. They fought nobly and have been highly complimented by the officers for their conduct and bravery. They went into the battle after having made a long march and were weary and foot sore as well as hungry. Capt. Crosier's company of Holyoke fired the first volley. The Spanish bullets kept falling among them rapidly. George Brooks of Company E of Orange was the first one wounded. He was on the skirmish line and a bullet struck him in the stomach, exploding a cartridge in his belt, the ball of which struck him in the leg. After suffering fearful agony he became unconscious and died within a short time. Capt. Warriner was wounded just as he was rising from the ground to give orders to his men. A dispatch says that the bullet passed through the length of his body, but did not injure any of the vitals. He is now in the hospital, doing well. Arthur Packard of Co. G, Springfield, was killed. His brother, Walter, was a member of the same company and after the fire had slackened, hearing of his brother's fate, sought and found the body. Eye witnesses say it was a sad sight to see him as he closed the eyes of his brother and sat beside him. Second Lieutenant D. J. Moynihan of Northampton, who is an excellent shot, was in the skirmish line. He took a gun from one of the privates and devoted his time to picking off sharpshooters. He brought down several, when he was struck in the shoulder by a ball and had to be carried to the rear. Six of the dead were buried together in one large grave. The members of the Second are now tried and proven heroes, and have fulfilled all the expectations of their friends, who were sure they would give an excellent account of themselves. The surrender of Santiago will be hailed with joy by many people locally and in Springfield, as no further fighting need be done about that city. If it had been necessary to storm the city, many more of the members of the Second would fill soldiers' graves.

SUFFICIENT money has been subscribed for the Massachusetts hospital ship to fit it out and insure its running expenses for at least eight months. Responses to the call for aid came from all over the state, the little towns sending in their mites, and the cities contributing proportionately larger amounts. It is a demonstration of the kindly spirit felt by the people for their soldiers.

FARMERS in this section were duly grateful for the heavy rain which fell on Wednesday, as the potato crop was suffering sadly for lack of moisture; early tubers are ruined in many places, and the late crop was in danger of spoiling. Now the prospect is brighter, though more rain soon would not do any damage.

CHEAP CLEANSING HELPS.

What a Small Amount of Money Will Do In This Line.

Cleanliness is next to godliness, they say. None of us can be gods, but we can be the next thing to them, clean persons, especially when articles for cleansing purposes are so cheap. If soap cost a dollar a bar, or soapine, which "did it," that made the whale white, cost the same amount and Gold Dust, which makes washing easy, cost several dollars a package, it would be different. These articles are cheaper than ever before at the store of J. F. Foley, and we wish to state to our readers the low prices at which they can be obtained. Twenty-five cents buys four packages of Soapine, these packages being the regular 10-cent size. Twenty cents buys one package of Gold Dust and two bars of soap; at other places the Gold Dust sells for 20 cents alone. One dollar buys fifty bars of laundry soap. It is a floating soap and worth 3 cents a bar at regular price. We state these prices because we think it will be for the advantage of our readers to avail themselves of these offers.

Excursion to Boston.

The Boston and Albany R. R. announces the very low rate of $1.45 for tickets Palmer to Boston and return on August 12th. This rate includes a trip down the harbor to Bass Point or Winthrop, or admission to the baseball game between the Boston and Cleveland teams. A rare chance for our readers.

Flyers giving further particulars may be obtained of the ticket agent at station.

BORN.

In Bondsville, 9th, a son to Charles D. and Lottie L. Holden.

MARRIED.

In Monson, 8th, by Rev. A. R. Nichols, William C. Moulton and Mabel Watson.
In Canton, 11th, by Rev. L. M. Clement, Rev. O. G. Petrie of Palmer and Alice F. Harrington of Canton.

DIED.

In Palmer 9th, William F. Millard, 55.
In Monson, 11th, Mrs. Emily A. Bugbee, 82.
In Ware 9th, Mrs. Hormidas St. Onge, 32.
In Ware, 10th, Miss Lena Moriarty.
In Ludlow, 9th, Edward Bliss, 82.

TO RENT.—6-room tenement in Cross Block. Inquire of F. F. MARCY or D. L. BODFISH.

TO RENT.—Two tenements on Fox avenue. 44-tf Apply to G. S. HOLDEN.

COW.—New milch cow for sale. G. E. BUCK, at Buck's Hardware Store. 16-tf

TO RENT.—One nice tenement on the Weeks' property on Fox avenue. 8-tf MRS. JOHN GAFFNEY, Box 53.

FOR SALE.—Meat Market in Wales, doing a good business, the only market in town. Reason for selling, poor health. For information address, BROWN & LYONS, Wales. 8-tf

WANTED—An intelligent lady, also gentleman to travel. Salary $40 per month and expenses, with promise of advancement. Address at once, R. F. L., PALMER JOURNAL. 16-1

LOST—Between Palmer and Wales, Monday, July 11th, small card case and wallet, containing railroad tickets, memoranda and money. Please return to JOURNAL Office, Palmer, or H. E. SHAW, Wales. 16-1

CHOICE REAL ESTATE FOR SALE on North Main street, Palmer; double lot, fine shade, slate roofs, steam heat, electric lights, large barns, in fact a very desirable property. Also small farm at Palmer Center. 8-tf Apply JOHN NEWMAN.

Forest Lake Garden,
Palmer, Mass.
Week of July 18th.
Free Vaudeville Performance.
Every Afternoon at 3, Evening at 8.
Electric Cars Run Direct to the Grounds.

ICE CREAM BY THE PLATE, QUART OR GALLON..........
Parties supplied at short notice.
MRS. S. L. BOGUE, Lawrence Block, Palmer.

REDUCED PRICES.
For the next TEN DAYS I will sell my stock of Crockery, Glass and China Ware, and Kitchen Utensils at REDUCED PRICES, as I am to put in another line of goods and need the room.
NOW IS THE TIME TO SECURE GOOD BARGAINS.
New York Bargain Store,
60 Main St., Palmer.
A. W. ADAMS.

NOTICE—Carriages and Wagons
of all kinds and classes. Come all, rich and poor, and see as fine a stock as can be shown in Western Mass. All styles of Carriages and Wagons on Hand or Built to Order. Grocery, Carpenter, Furniture and Farm Wagons, good as the best and nearly as low as Factory Work. A large stock of
HARNESS AND HORSE GOODS.
See my line of goods and learn how much you save by purchasing of me. No president, superintendent, secretary, or large-salaried officer, or rent to pay why should you not buy cheaper of me?
D. N. BUTTERWORTH.
West Springfield.
Shops and Repository: On Holyoke Road, known as Clark's Carriage Works.


Why Suffer from the Heat?
You can buy a Muslin Gown so cheaply that you can defy hot weather.
MUSLINS AT 5, 8, 10, 12 1-2, 15c yd.
WRAPPERS==Print and Muslin,
At 49c, 89c, $1 and up.
Special Bargain in Men's Negligee Shirts at .... 59c.
SHIRT WAISTS and SKIRTS in abundance.
D. L. Bodfish, Cross Block, Palmer.

THE NEW CASH STORE.
Extra Fine Quality Teas.
Formosa, ... Young Hyson, ...
English Breakfast, .. India and .....
Basket Fired Japan, . Ceylon Teas. ....
All of our High Grade Teas are fully up to our former standard, and all at the old prices. No advance has been made by us on any of these Fine Teas, as our stock is large, having been purchased previous to the recent law imposing 10c per pound on teas.
C. HITCHCOCK & CO.,
E. Forte, Manager.
Nassowanno House Block, Palmer.


STOP! AND SEE OUR .... BARGAINS.
For the Next 30 Days we Will Give a
DISCOUNT OF 15 PER CENT
on anything in our store—Furniture and Crockery Department—to reduce stock.
SHAW BROS.,
Dealers In .... Groceries, Dry Goods, Furniture, Carpets, Hats, Caps, Boots and Shoes, Stoves, Tinware, Plumbing, Etc., Etc.
Three Rivers, Mass.

The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, JULY 15, 1898.

NEIGHBORHOOD NOTES.

MONSON.

Death of Mrs. Emily A. Bugbee.

Emily A. Bugbee, 82, another of Monson's old residents, died at the home of her son, Henry E. Bugbee, on Green street Monday evening at 6.30. The deceased was stricken with apoplexy about nine months ago, and although she has been quite smart since then, she did not regain her former strength, and after the hot weather set in gradually failed. Mrs. Bugboe was born in Stafford June 29, 1816, and came to Monson about 31 years ago. She was the widow of the late Elijah Bugbee, and a member of the Congregational church. She leaves one son, Henry E., and one daughter, Mrs. Emily Chapin. The funeral was held at the house Wednesday afternoon at one o'clock, and was attended by Rev. F. S. Hatch and Rev. A. R. Nichols. The burial was at Staffordville, Ct.

Watson—Moulton.

A quiet wedding took place at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Watson at South Monson last Friday night when their daughter Mabel was united in marriage to William C. Moulton by Rev. A. R Nichols in the presence of only the two families. Miss Watson has been a teacher in the public schools for the past two years, and Mr. Moulton is the proprietor of the Monson creamery Mr. and Mrs. Moulton were unable to take but a short wedding trip, owing to Mr. Moulton's business. They will soon commence housekeeping in Truman Watson's house on North Main street.

Barn Burned.

A barn owned by John Hancock in the Butler district was entirely destroyed by fire about 9 o'clock last Friday eveuing. The horse was saved, but three cows and two calves were burned. The cause is unknown, as the barn was all ablaze before it was discovered. The loss is about $600; insured for $250, with $100 on the hay and tools.

Miss May Wales is visiting friends in Norwich.

Miss Sadie Hobbs is visiting relatives in Hydeville, Ct.

William Streeter is visiting at his old home in Vermont.

D. P. Nelligau of Stafford is visiting his family for a few days.

William Needham spent Sunday with friends in Willimantic.

Mrs. Julia A. Miller is visiting in Naugatuck and Bridgeport, Ct.

Miss Gertrude Bennett left to-day for a visit in Central Falls, R. I.

Miss Lena Fisher of Amherst is visiting Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Thayer.

Miss Katherine Smith of Stafford Springs is visiting at C. F. Orcutt's.

A party from this place visited Mountain Park and Mt. Tom Monday.

M. C. Cochrane of Boston was the guest of D. J. Gallivan the past week.

Miss Nellie Alexander returned Tuesday from a three-weeks' vacation.

Mrs. R. F. Leach and daughter of Somerville are visiting at B. A. Day's.

Mr. and Mrs. Philip Taylor of Brooklyn, N. Y., are visiting John Maguire.

Miss Annie P. Seymour left to-day for Asbury Park, N. J., for the summer.

Mrs. Leary of Rifton, N. Y., is the guest of the Misses Parker on Main street.

Miss Flora Markham is spending a week with friends in East Longmeadow.

C. W. Bennett has been confined to the house the past week with the measles.

The Ancient Order of Hibernians will hold a social dance in their hall this evening.

Ernest Reese returned to-day from a month's vacation in Boston and vicinity.

Miss Vera Slater of Springfield is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Miner Noble on Green street.

Miss Carrie Flynt and Miss Helen Pease are visiting friends in South Framingham.

Mrs. E. F. Luce has been called to Martha's Vineyard on account of the death of a relative.

Miss Carrie L. Chapin leaves to-morrow for a short visit in Springfield and Granville.

Jesse T. Leonard of Willimantic is visiting his son, G. L. Leonard, on South Main street.

Miss Edith Gleason of Warren is visiting at George Norcross's on North Main street.

Mrs. G. F. Symes and family of Denver, Col., are stopping at the Century House for the summer.

Mrs. George D. Brainard and two children are spending a few weeks with friends in South Hadley.

Prof. A. N. Burke left Monday on the Raymond excursion, and will remain away about a month.

Mrs. George W. Margeson of Springfield is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles L. Hathaway.

G. H. Norcross expects to enlarge his poultry business, and is building an addition to his hen yard.

Mr. and Mrs. John Parke of Meriden, Ct., have been visiting at F. C. Parke's on Washington street.

Arthur Hyde returned Tuesday evening from Block Island, where he has been with A. D. Ellis's teams.

Mrs. Joseph Wilkins and daughter of Philadelphia are visiting at Wilson Tucker's on the Quarry road.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles H. Tryon of Granville, formerly of Monson, are visiting at David B. Needham's.

J. M. Fagan, clerk at C. M. Gage's store, leaves to-morrow with his family for a week's vacation in New York.

The party of Monson people who have been camping at Forest Lake the past few weeks returned home Tuesday.

Georgo and Dwight Ellis, who are spending the summer with their parents at Block Island, are having the measles.

Mrs. F. L. Bliss left Friday for her old home in Millbridge, Me., where she expects to remain through the summer.

H. C. Webb, machinist at Reynolds's straw shop for the past few years, has taken a position in the armory in Springfield.

Mrs. S. H. Newton has been visiting Henry Newton in Greenwich. Mr. Newton has just sold his hotel property in that place.

Owing to the unusual large expense in the setting of the flag pole, the flag committee is short of funds, and contributions will be acceptable.

Rev. M. S. Howard of Wilbraham occupied the pulpit of the Congregational church last Sunday in exchange with Rev. F. S. Hatch.

Charles Webber has sold his fast trotting horse to New York parties. Mr. Webber started with the horse for New York Wednesday.

Miss Mollie Scannell has moved from the Sullivan Nichols house into the tenement recently vacated by Mrs. Smith on Washington street.

Frank J. Sherman, the newly-elected superintendent of schools, has gone to Martha's Vineyard to attend the summer schools for superintendents.

Whooping cough is having quite a run in town, as nearly every child has either had it or is having it now. Several cases of measles are also reported by the doctors.

The Woman's Relief Corps has contributed $11.15 toward the Bay State hospital ship. The corps will probably continue to get supplies and subscriptions to send for the relief of the wounded soldiers and their families.

A large number are attending the open air meetings in front of the Congregational church Sunday evenings. The singing by the Atlanta Jubilee quartet, from Atlanta University, last Sunday evening, was very interesting

The following letters are advertised at the post office: James F. Alberty, Miss Joanna Carney, Miss Helena Dowling (2), William A. Goodrich, Miss Maggie Hart, R. A. Johnson, J. H. McAvoy, Flora McLean, H. L. Thurston, John Toohey, George M. Willard.

The Central Massachusetts Electric Co. is putting meters into every place where the electric light is used. Quite a nnmber are dissatisfied with this new arrangement, and claim that if it increases the cost they shall have the lights removed. The company, however, thinks that the cost will not be increased.

The members of the Sans Souci Club gave a lawn party to their gentleman friends Monday evening at the home of Miss Katharine Sutcliffe on East Hill. The lawn was prettily decorated with Chinese lanterns, and the evening was spent in playing various games, there being about thirty present.

The Universalist Sunday school will hold its annual picnic at Evergreen Park next Tuesday. The fare for the round trip will be 25 cents for adults and 15 cents for children. The 8.33 and 1.48 trains will stop at the grounds going down, and the 5 o'clock and Block Island trains on the return. Tickets will not be on sale at South Monson depot.

Besides Harry T. Chapin, who is with the 2d regiment at Santiago, as musician in company C, Monson has several other men who have enlisted in Connecticut and are in camp at Niantic. They are Ezra Gould, Harry Aldrich, Richard Kennedy, Michael Murphy, James McQuade and Michael Fitzpatrick. George Warriner has given his notice at Squire & Co's. and is to join the navy at Boston.

Prof. J. S. R Coy, Miss Margaret Coy, and Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Todd and son sailed Wednesday from New York for England on the steamer Majestic of the White Star line. Mr. and Mrs. Todd will visit Mr Todd's old home in Scotland; Prof. Coy and his sister will visit relatives in Manchester and London, and Prof. Coy will study voice with Shakespeare and McKenzie at the Royal Academy of music in London. They will remain abroad about three months.

D. D. G. M. F. E. Wilcox of Warren installed the following officers of the Monson lodge of Odd Fellows last evening: N. G., J. N. Graves; V. G., G. L Keeney; Warden, C. H. Wright; conductor, H. Reolm; R. S. N. G., C. F. Aldrich; L. S. N. G., C. B. Patrel; R. S. V. G., H. M. Smith; L. S. V. G., H. Acker; R. S. S., H. N. Butler; L. S. S., D. Broadfoot; I. S. G., F. J. Flynt; O. S. G., J. C. Hale; chaplain, C. F. Clough; S. P. G., C. R. Buffington.

A horse hitched to a team owned by Keefe Brothers from Mashapaug fell down in the road in front of Daniel Leonard's last Saturday about one o'clock from exhaustion. The team started from Mashapaug at 4 o'clock that morning loaded with lumber, and the long distance, together with the poor roads, was too much for the animal. It was so completely tired out that it was unable to rise for some time after it fell. A horse was secured at Ralph Clifford's stable to continue the journey with.

NORTH WILBRAHAM.

An addition is being built to the store occupied by E. J. Gendreau & Son.

Mrs. Fred Warren of Chicago is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Collins.

James Egan is spending a week's vacation at Crescent Beach, Revere. Thomas Moran has chargo of the store during his absence.

LUDLOW CENTER.

Mrs. Abbie Snow of Northbridge has been the guest of her aunt, Mrs. Hollis Barber.

The town is being canvassed for money to help equip the Massachusetts hospital ship.

Mrs. G. P. Jones and Wilfred Jones start to-day for Pine Orchard for a week's vacation.

Mrs. A. J. Clark and daughter Mary have returned from a trip to Montreal and Brattleboro.

The class of '94 of the Union school was recently entertained by Miss Alice G. White, the occasion being the annual reunion and supper.

Rev. Mr. Francis is spending his vacation at Niagara Falls and other places in New York state. The Congregational church was closed Sunday.

WILBRAHAM.

Miss Lillie Colt of Springfield is the guest of her aunt, Mrs. A. R. Brewer.

Prof. W. F. Gibson will preach in the Methodist church Sunday morning.

Mrs. Jewett of Washington, D. C., is visiting her daughter, Mrs. F. M. Austin.

Prof. F. M. Austin left yesterday for a visit to his mother in Wilmington, O.

On account of the rain on Wednesday the Methodist picnic was postponed until to-day.

Mrs. and Miss Bachelor of Lexington are occupying the Methodist parsonage for the summer.

Dr. Thomas is at South Norwalk, Ct., with his family, for a vacation of two weeks. His family will remain during the summer.

These persons pay a tax of $100 or over: Joseph Baldwin, $115; W. L. Collins, 160; Cutler Mfg. Co., 351; Ludlow Mfg. Co., 202; Collins Mfg. Co., 2053. The tax rate is unusually low, being only $10 on $1000. There is a decrease of 21 in the list of voters.

WALES.

The household goods of Carrie S. Mandigo, deceased, will be sold at auction to-morrow at her late residence on Main street.

The rain of Wednesday came a little late for early potatoes, many fields of which had been nearly dried up, but the later patches will be helped.

Mrs. Kline shows a cactus with 175 buds and blossoms, which is a beauty. Mrs. K. has always been famous for her luck in this line of flowers.

Some miscreant entered the garden of C. M. Gale one night last week and pulled up a lot of cabbages and beets. The respectable inhabitants of the town are very indignant at the deviltry that is going on in this section.

Dell Mandigo of the 6th Massachusetts regiment, who has been sick in the hospital, writes that he has recovered and joined the regiment, and is at the front, while Harry Medzker writes he is well and ready to dispatch the Spaniards at sight.

WARREN.

Miss Mercy Miller has gone to Cottage City for a vacation.

Professor William Robbins and wife are guests of William Robbins.

Rev. O. I. Darling preached in the Universalist church last Sabbath.

The town is rejoicing over another appropriation of $5000 for state roads.

Miss Arnold and Miss Fanny Arnold have been visiting in Enfield this week.

Madelaine and Stanley Moore of Newton Center are guests of Mrs. J. W. Chadsey.

The Slater Engine Co. has put on a night force under the charge of Stephen Avery.

Senator Wilson Fairbank is a member of the Massachusetts delegation attending the Omaha exhibition this week.

A delegation from Arcturus lodge of Odd Fellows went to Ware Tuesday night and to Monson Thursday night, for installation of officers.

Miss Stebbins is the guest of Miss Jennie Livermore. Miss Stebbins is the director of the science work in the Chicopee schools.

The teachers who have been engaged for the Academy are Miss Christina Wright of Fitchburg and Ralph Tukey of Windham Center, Me.

The same company which was entertained by Miss Lydia B. Hitchcock Saturday evening spent a very pleasant evening at Mrs. G. F. Chamberlain's Monday night.

Miss Wright and Miss Hattie Wright, who have been the guests of Mrs. G. F. Chamberlain for the past few days, have returned to their home in Plainville, Ct.

Clarence Stowell, a graduate of the Hitchcock Academy in the class of '94, and who has recently finished his sophomore year in Maine State University, has enlisted in the 1st Maine regiment.

The "The Venetian Club" held its first meeting in the library room Tuesday evening. This club has been organized to study a brief history of Venice and Venetian art. The facilities for this work are very good on account of the circulating library and the pictures which are in connection with it.



Two Friends Who Live in Monson.

The friends of Capt. Warriner of the 2d Massachusetts regiment are glad to learn that he is improving. He was shot as he rose to give an order, the bullet passing down the length of the body, but not striking any vital part. He is at Gen. Shafter's headquarters, and was improving when last heard from.

LUDLOW.

Killed by a Fall.

Edmond Bliss, 82, one of the oldest residents of the town, was killed about six o'clock Saturday evening by falling from a load of straw. He was riding upon the forward end of the load and it is believed that he lost his balance when the wagon was going over a slight rise. He struck upon his head and shoulders with such force as to break his neck. A son-in-law of Mr. Bliss, J. C. Gassner, was just behind the wagon and heard the thud when the unfortunate man struck the ground. When he reached his side he was dead. He was removed to his home near by.

Mr. Bliss was born in Monson, and when a young man went to Ludlow. In recent years he has followed the occupation of farming In spite of his years he was remarably strong and well preserved. Last year he built a house and did most of the work himself. At one time he ran an old country store, and has served the town as constable, sheriff and tax collector faithfully for many years. The deceased is the last of his family and is survived by three daughters, Mrs. Jonathan Whittemore of Chicopee Falls, Mrs. Walter Hayden of Springfield and Mrs. J. Gassner, who lives in Ludlow.

BELCHERTOWN.

William McLaren of Brooklyn is visiting in town.

A party from Holyoke is camping at the upper pond.

Mrs. G. L King has returned to her home in Waltham.

The 10th reunion of the Y. P. S. C. E. will be held August 7th.

Miss Lizzie Blackmer is spending a few days at Shelter Island.

A Woman's Christian Temperance Union has been organized in town.

Miss Mary Clapp of Pittsfield is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. D. P. Clapp.

E. L. Ladd and Fred Dewey have bought the market formerly run by C. L. Holland.

A child of Almond Lovett fell from a load of hay a few days ago, breaking her arm.

Miss Eva Morse, a tencher in Florence, is spending her vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Morse.

Miss Ella Holland of Philadelphia has arrived at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Holland, for the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Winter and daughter of Springfield have visited this week at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Purdy.

Rev. G. W. Locke supplied the pulpit of the Congregational church Sunday moruing, and W. R. Blackmer conducted the evening service.

Ranson Morse has bought the McMaster house on what was formerly the Eugene White farm, and will remove it to land owned by him, to be occupied by Mr. Morse's son, C. W. Morse.

HOLLAND.

William Bennett of Warren spent Sunday at the home of his parents.

Farmers are busy harvesting the hay crop, which is the largest crop for many years.

Sarah Bagley has been spending a few days with friends in East Brimfield.

Oscar Lynn of Quincy has been visiting his mother and brother at the old homestead.

A gift of singing books for evening service was recently received by the Congregational church.

Chloe Bristol of Worcester spent Sunday and Monday with her sister, Mrs. Bertha Webber.

Miss Lonisa Howlett, who has been under the doctor's care for some time, is reported improving.

Horace Wallis of Waltham was in town the first of the week, calling on old friends and neighbors.

Louise Willis and Mande Butterworth are home from the Hitchcock Academy at Brimfield for vacation.

Wm. E. Leland of Boston is spending a few weeks in town, the guest of his grandmother, Mrs. Mary Lynn.

Mrs. Ernest Hanson and son Louis of Chicopee have been stopping the past week with Mrs. Hanson's sisters, Miss Lonisa Howlett and Mrs. O. W. Williams.

Lewis Durant, who recently received a diploma from Childs's Business College, Springfield, is spending a vacation with friends in town.

News was received last week of the death on the 4th of Ebenezer Robbins of Bristol, Ct. He was a younger brother of William A., who was a life-long resident of Holland, and died here a few years ago.

BRIMFIELD.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Prickette and son are in town for a two-weeks' stay.

Mrs. Charles Stoddard, wife of the hotel proprietor, has returned to Rochester, Vt.

Fred G. Andrews and Miss Gertrude Andrews returned to New York Saturday.

Five thousand dollars have been appropriated for the continuation of the state road.

Mrs. F. G. Andrews and Miss Elizabeth Loring are the guests of Miss Georgena Whitehouse.

Misses Mary and Harriet Wright of Plainville, Ct., have been spending a week with their aunt, Mrs. Chamberlain.

Miss Nellie Thurston, Mrs. Eugene Carr and Master Thurston Carr of Worcester are spending the month of July at the hotel.

Louis S. Brown, who holds the position of laboratory assistant at the Massachusetts General Hospital, returned to Boston yesterday after spending a two-weeks' vacation at the home of his brother, Oscar F. Brown. In connection with his other duties in the bacteriological department, Mr. Brown has been doing some successful expert work in photo-micrography. This is of especial interest, as the photographing of bacteria has heretofore been but slightly developed in Boston and elsewhere in New England.

HAMPDEN.

Miss Inez Burleigh of Holbrook is home for the summer.

Mrs. George Minor and son of Brooklyn are guests of Rev. J. B. Sargent.

Miss Annie E. Newell, who has been teaching in Lanesboro, has returned home for the summer.

The children of Henry Warren, who died last winter in Dakota, are visiting at the home of their grandfather, M. H. Warren.

Mrs. C. H. Holt and daughter, who have been guests at L. A. Burleigh's, have returned to their home in Stafford Springs.

Rev. Mr. Eltzholtz has returned from Nebraska with his bride. He occupied his pulpit in the Methodist church Sunday morning.

John Speight of Springfield has bought the farm belonging to his brother, Edward Speight, for $1480. He will take possession November 1.

The safe belonging to Charles C. Chaffee, which was stored in his barn that was burned last Sunday, has been opened and the contents found uninjured.

The local office of the Postal Telegraph company has been removed from C. S. West's to the store of Matthias Casey. By this change the post office, telegraph and telephone offices are brought together.

H. H. Batchelor has been making extensive repairs on the creamery which he recently bought, and has it nearly ready to begin operations. The new boiler is on its way from Watertown, N. Y., and will be set in place as soon as it arrives.

Barn and Contents Burned.

The barn on the Hendrick lot owned by Charles C. Chaffee was burned Sunday afternoon. About 5 o'clock a small boy saw smoke issuing from the building and immediately gave the alarm. Before help arrived the barn was in flames and all hope of saving it was given up. Two other barns stand near by, and all the efforts of the citizens who gathered were devoted toward saving these. The barn belonging to Mrs. Gideon Day, which stood the nearest, caught fire several times, but the blaze was as often extinguished by water from pails handled by citizens. The burned barn was used as a storehouse by Mr. Chaffee, who recently kept a grocery store in town, and besides contained about seven tons of hay. Store fixtures, two wagons, a refrigerator and other articles were lost. The barn was an old one and the loss on the building itself is about $200. The loss on the stored articles is not yet estimated. There is no insurance. The fire is thought to have been incendiary.

WARE.

Work on the macadam road on West street is finished.

J. H. Swallow has disposed of his lunch cart to John Shea.

The engagement of John O'Brien to Miss Mary Riley is announced.

William J. Volk has sold the Storrs House to William E. Liversage & Co. of Boston.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel P. Rohan are taking a two-weeks' carriage drive through the Berkshires.

Students in the Hampton Institute will give a concert in the East Congregational church next Tuesday evening.

Mrs. Hormidas St. Onge, 32, died Saturday of anaemia. The body was buried Monday morning at 9.30 o'clock in Mt. Carmel cemetery.

Miss Lena Moriarty died Sunday of peritouitis. The funeral was held Tuesday morning in All Saints' church. The burial was in St. Williams' cemetery.

The tax rate for this town is $19.80 per $1000, against $16 80 for last year. The fire district tax is $1 41, 21 cents lower than last year's rate. The total valuation of property in town is $4,136,835, and that in the fire district $3,136,850.

The insurance claims resulting from the recent fire in the Lincoln block on West street have been settled as follows: Loss on the block, $300; loss on the stock in Gendreau's store, $97; loss on furniture throughout the building, $25.

Tuesday evening the following officers were elected by the Social club: President, Joseph Beruhe; vice-president, Louis S. Charbonneau; secretary, Henry Parenteau; treasurer, William Bonnayer; financial secretary, Henry Lamoreu; corresponding secretary, Wilfred R. Mathieu.

Isaac Jeffries, who has conducted a periodical store in the Hampshire House block for the past ten years, has found it impossible to meet his bills under present business conditions and is attempting to effect a compromise with his creditors. A. J. Dexter is acting as keeper pending a settlement.

The following officers of the Ware lodge of Odd Fellows were installed Tuesday evening by District Deputy Wilcox of Warren: P. G., A. D. Irwin; N. G., J. A. Sandford; V. G., E. A. Campbell; S., J. S. Montgomery; T., J. E. Hutchinson; R. S. N. G., F. E. Sharp; L. S. N. G., G. M. C. Barnard; R. S. V. G., W. C. Marsh; L. S. V. G., S. C. Gates; R. S. S., W. N. Newcomb; L. C. C., W. A. Hathaway; chaplain, H. S. Hawks; warden, E H. Pike; C., R. N. Dwight; I. G., W. A. Conkey; O. G., J. H. Apperson. A banquet was given after the installation, and toasts were responded to guests and members of the local lodge.

War News of the Week.

The city of Santiago de Cuba was surrendered to Gen. Shafter at three o'clock yesterday afternoon. For the past several days negotiations for the surrender were passing between the two commanders, but the terms of the surrender are those offered by President McKinley. The Spanish soldiers captured, estimated at about 10,000 men, are to be sent back to Spain. The United States gains control of the city of Santiago and all the territory of eastern Cuba from Asseraderos on the south to Sagua on the north. The authorities are highly gratified at the termination of the siege. It has now been in progress about two weeks, during which time an iron-clad squadron has been destroyed, nearly a thousand Spanish sailors drowned and killed, and many hundreds of Spanish soldiers killed. The American forces in the first two or three days of fighting lost about 250 killed and 2000 wounded. If it had been necessary to storm the city our loss would have been much greater. Yellow fever is making its appearance in the army and the surrender, which will allow the withdrawal of our troops from this section, with the exception of a few immuno regiments for guard duty, comes most timely.

A large supply of arms, ammunition, uniforms and food was successfully landed at Palo Alto the third of July from the filibustering ships Florida and Fanita, and turned over to the Cubans. The landing was made under a heavy fire from shore.

Gen. Merritt on his way to Manilla has arrived at Honolulu. The Monterey, the powerful monitor going to the reinforcement of Dewey's squadron, left Honolulu for the Philippines the 1st of July.

The expedition against Porto Rico will go forward as soon as possible and will be commanded in person by Gen. Miles. He will take with him a force of about 25,000 men, which it is thought will be sufficient. The navy is ready to do its share of the work and can be of more assistance than at Santiago, because the vessels can approach the town more closely without fear of mines.

Wednesday, July 6th, the insurgents in the Philippines reported to Admiral Dewey that the German gunboat Irene refused to permit them to attack the Spaniards on Grande island, in Subic bay. Admiral Dewey at once sent the Raleigh and the Concord to investigate. On entering the bay they fired upon the Spanish forts and the German warship withdrew. The Spaniards surrendered to the American officers, the prisoners numbering 500 men.

CARD OF THANKS.—We hereby wish to show our appreciation of and express our thanks for the kindness of Mr. C. W. Johnson in furnishing us iced lemonade on the Fourth of July.

THE CONDUCTORS AND MOTORMEN OF THE P. AND M. ST. RY.

SOME USEFUL HINTS.

Some Time These Will Prove Very Convenient to Residents of Palmer.

Did it ever strike the reader that when mankind takes sick, if all the stories we hear about the miraculous cures performed by medicinal preparations are true, how they could possibly help being cured, and why for the same reason they should die. Did it ever strike the reader that some of the commonest ailments which afflict mankind had a very small beginning, and had the trouble been checked in time an immense amount of suffering and a vast amount of money would have been spared the victim? You cannot spin a long yarn about kidney complaint or backache resulting from it, so that if the reader is dissatisfied with the short and terse experience related by Mrs. J. M. Barton, of South Main St., he should be pleased with what brought about much coveted results. She says: "I felt pains in my back and had at times when stooping a sort of dazed feeling. It hurt me to rise from a chair or to go up and down stairs. There was a lack of energy so that I could hardly drag myself around." This is exactly the case of hundreds of citizens of Palmer. They are warned; they will neglect the warning; complicated difficulties follow; they begin to realize the danger and anxiously look for some agent to relieve them. After trying a half a dozen remedies and probably consulting a physician they find their physical condition far from being improved; in fact, it is oftener the opposite. Now, when an unfailing remedy like that which Mrs. Barton tested and proved to be up to its representations, is offered Palmer people, would it not be the height of folly to ignore such valuable information? Here is proof of it; continuing Mrs. Barton says; "Doan's Kidney Pills procured from C. A. Lefiro's drug store, are the best remedy for backache and kidney trouble that ever came into my hands. They stopped these annoyances. Palmer people can depend upon Doan's Kidney Pills."

Doan's Kidney Pills for sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Mailed by Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the U. S. Remember the name DOAN'S and take no other.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

ABSOLUTELY PURE

Celebrated for its great leavening strength and healthfulness. Assures the food against alum and all forms of adulteration common to the cheap brands.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 100 William Street, New York.

ONE LONG, LINGERING LOOK

is what the people are taking at my nice new line of

FANCY VASES.

I have just received a large assortment of these Vases, shipped direct from Germany to my store. They're beauties and the price is low—

10 CENTS EACH.

REMEMBER,

this is the place to buy

TEAS and COFFEES.

Do Not Forget that White Loaf Flour Always Gives Satisfaction.

E. B. TAYLOR,

Holden's Block, Palmer.

MONSON ACADEMY, Monson, Mass.

Both sexes. Prepares for college and scientific school.

Ninety-fifth year begins September 6th.

For information address, ARTHUR N. BURKE, Principal.

FOR ALL KINDS OF JOB PRINTING CALL AT THE JOURNAL OFFICE.

STERN NECESSITY MAKES RARE OPPORTUNITY.

Owing to the season being so backward, connected with the fact that we have an unusually large stock of summer footwear, it will be necessary for us to cut our prices a month earlier than usual on colored shoes in order to reduce our large stock.

Men's Colored Willow Calf $5.00 Shoes at $3.90

Men's Colored Willow Calf $4.00 Shoes at $3.20

Men's Colored Calf and Vici Kid $3.00 and $3.50 Shoes at $2.70

One Lot Men's $2.00, $2.50 $3.00 and $3.50 Shoes at . $1.79

All kinds of Ladies', Misses, and Children's Colored High and Low Shoes at Greatly Reduced Prices.

IN OUR WINDOWS YOU CAN SEE THEM.

FULLER, the SHOEIST, MONSON.

Forbes & Wallace.

Springfield, July, 1898.

Very "Swell" Wash Fabrics at a Decidedly Common Price.

They are plain and dotted and striped linen goods, silk striped and Knickerbocker woven stuffs, fine imported and domestic ginghams—fabrics that bring 25c, 37½c and 50c the yard every day—reduced for this occasion to

12 1-2c the yard!

This opportunity is extraordinary, for very seldom is such stylish and beautiful goods offered at such a price—and necessarily it is limited and will not be repeated after present stocks go. Out of town people have time to get samples if they write quickly.

Two Remarkable Offerings in Lace Curtains.

Two months ago we had just such a sale and five hundred pairs didn't last a week. Less than half as many this time. Guess how long they'll last.

White and Ecru Nottingham Lace Curtains, full size, perfect in every particular, usual $2 and $2.50 values, at $1.38 per pair.

White and Ecru Nottingham Lace Curtains, full size, perfect in every particular, the usual $2.50 and $3.50 goods at $1.69 per pair.

Forbes & Wallace,

Main, Vernon and Pynchon Streets, SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

Sunday Dinners ...at... Forest Lake.

The management at Forest Lake, Palmer, announces that it is now ready to furnish lunches, ice cream, cake, etc., at all times, and meals for parties on short notice. A table d'hote dinner will be served every day at noon, but a specialty will be made of the Sunday

Table d'hote Dinner, 50 cents,

when every effort will be made to please those attending.

Parties contemplating visiting the grounds or desiring to rent cottages should address

E. R. PIERCE, Manager, Palmer, Mass.

"Pierce's Nine," the best 5-cent Cigar in this vicinity for sale here.

UNINTERRUPTED PASSENGER SERVICE ..TO... FORT MONROE (OLD POINT COMFORT) ...AND... WASHINGTON

which are most attractive points at this time.

EXPRESS STEAMSHIPS ...of the... Old Dominion Line

Perform Daily Service.

Through tickets returning from Washington by rail or water.

For full information apply to OLD DOMINION STEAMSHIP CO. Pier 26, North River, New York.

W. L. GUILLAUDEU, Vice President and Traffic Manager.

For All Kinds of JOB PRINTING Call at the Journal Office.

DR. S. B. KEITH

Is prepared to do all kinds of DENTAL WORK at his home 57 Central Street, PALMER, - - - - - - - MASS.

F. F. MARCY, Wholesale and Retail Dealer in PALMER, MASS.

ALL KINDS OF LUMBER AND SHINGLES

Windows, doors, blinds, mouldings. Carpenters' and joiners' work done to order.

Also FIRE BRICK and CLAY for sale.

Yard and shop at junction of B. & A. and N. L. N. Yards—west of Depot.

WOOD, $3.00 PER CORD.—Mixed Oak, Chestnut, and Pine Wood, small size, delivered any part of village, $3.50 per cord in 4-foot lengths, or cut stove length at usual advance. Leave orders at BUCK'S HARDWARE STORE, or house of GEORGE E. BUCK. 3-tf

Piano and Banjo Lessons given by Misses Annie and Carrie Fish, 2-tf Palmer.

BICYCLES REPAIRED,

Lawn Mowers Repaired and Sharpened, and all kinds of Light Machine Work done.

GEO. B. KENERSON, Park St., Palmer.

C. H. HOBBY, PIANO TUNER.

Orders for tuning may be left at O. P. Allen's drug store, Palmer; or may be sent to me by mail to Mansfield, Ct.

Violin and Piano Lessons GIVEN BY JULIA A. ALLEN, PALMER.

A GREAT BARGAIN FOR NEXT SATURDAY.

... A LOT OF ...

ORGANDIES FOR 3c YD.

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Yes, that is what we are doing when we offer you an 1897 KEATING BICYCLE FOR $35 AND $38.

REMEMBER, there are a limited supply of these bicycles, and when they are gone you cannot buy them at any price.

SEE THESE WHEELS BEFORE YOU BUY.

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A FEW BARGAINS IN SECOND-HAND WHEELS.

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Everything a Man Needs in the Clothing Line.



Street Cars Pass Our Door.

Our location is convenient. What we sell is always of the best, and the prices right.

We can serve you to a plate of ICE CREAM, or a glass of ICE CREAM SODA, or any of the popular Cold Soda Drinks.

Every car will stop in front of our store, and we invite you to wait here till your car comes along.

LeGRO'S DRUG STORE, Main St., Palmer.

E. S. Bryant, D. M. D., Dentist, Lynde's Block, Palmer.

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Washing Powder, you not only get the best washing powder in the market but in addition, a cake of the sweetest, purest, whitest and nicest Glycerine Toilet Soap you ever used.

You pay only for the washing powder... the soap is free.

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EVERY TUESDAY a car will leave Palmer at 5.20 p. m., going via Michigan Central R. R. to Chicago, and

EVERY WEDNESDAY a car will leave Palmer at same time, going via Lake Shore & Michigan Southern R. R.

DUE IN CHICAGO AT 9.00 P. M., there connecting with personally conducted excursions to California points.

Second-class tickets are accepted in these cars, and berths are only $2.00 each.

A. S. HANSON,
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CENTRAL VERMONT RAILROAD.

NEW LONDON DIVISION.

TAKING EFFECT JUNE 26, 1898.

TRAINS GOING SOUTH.

LEAVE Brattleboro, 5.20 and 10.30 a. m. and 4.30 p. m. for New London, connecting at Millers Falls with Fitchburg R. R., at Belchertown with Central Mass. R. R., and at Palmer with B. & A. R. R. for Worcester, Boston, Springfield; at New London with the N. Y., N. H. & H. R. R.

LEAVE Amherst, 6.40 a. m., 12.10 and 5.57 p. m.

LEAVE Palmer, 7.35 and 8.25 a. m., 1.40 and 7.15 p. m. for New London and intermediate stations. The 7.35 connects at New London for Mystic Island, Watch Hill and Block Island.

GOING NORTH.

LEAVE New London, 5.20 and 7.40 a. m., and 5.20 p. m. for Palmer, Brattleboro and intermediate stations. The 5.20 p. m. connects from Mystic Island, Watch Hill and Block Island.

LEAVE New London at 2.40 p. m. for Palmer and intermediate stations.

LEAVE Palmer for Brattleboro, 8.20, 11.60 a. m. and 8.00 p. m., connecting with express for Montreal and the West via. G. T. R. R.

LEAVE Palmer for Amherst, 8.20 and 11.60 a. m. and 8.00 p. m.

SUBJECT TO CHANGE WITHOUT NOTICE.

A new illustrated book of Summer Homes will be sent anyone by Mr. Southard, on receipt of 5 cents in stamps.

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BOSTON & MAINE R. R.

SOUTHERN DIVISION.

(CENTRAL MASSACHUSETTS.

CORRECTED TO OCT. 5, 1897

TRAINS LEAVE WARE:

GOING EAST.

Boston—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.

RETURNING—Leave Boston 8.45 a. m.; 1.30, 4.00 p. m. Sundays, 1.30 p. m.

FOR Worcester—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.

RETURNING—Leave Worcester 9.15 a. m.; 2.25, 4.58 p. m.

FOR Oakdale, Hudson and Waltham—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.

FOR Gilbertville, Barre and Cold Brook—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.

GOING WEST.

FOR Bondsville, Belchertown, Pansy Park, Amherst, Hadley and Northampton, 7.15, 11.24 a. m.; 4.28, 6.47 p. m. Sundays, 4.35 p. m.

RETURNING—Leave Northampton 5.55, 8.00 a. m.; 2.15, 6.00 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.

D. J. FLANDERS, Gen'l. Pass'r. Agt.

A Fellow's Mother.

"A fellow's mother," said Fred, the wise,
With rosy cheeks and his merry eyes,
"Knows what to do if a fellow gets hurt
By a thump or a bruise or a fall in the dirt.

"A fellow's mother has bags and strings,
Rags and buttons and lots of things.
No matter how busy she is, she'll stop
To see how well you can spin your top.

"She does not care—not much, I mean—
If a fellow's face is not quite clean,
And if your trousers are torn at the knee
She can put in a patch that you'd never see.

"A fellow's mother is never mad,
And only sorry if you're bad,
And I'll tell you this—if you're only true,
She'll always forgive you, whate'er you do.

"I'm sure of this," said Fred, the wise,
With a manly look in his laughing eyes.
"I'll mind my mother every day.
A fellow's a baby that won't obey."

—*Selected.*

AMONG THE PARAGRAPHERS.

IN THE CAR.

She wished she stood within his shoes,
Because he had a seat;
But since that was impossible,
She stood upon his feet.

—*Life.*

"Your sister got married last night, didn't she? Were you the best man?" "Naw—but I was the worst boy."—*Truth.*

Stranger—"How old is the oldest inhabitant of this village?" Native—"There ain't none. He died last week."—*Tit-Bits.*

"Walter, look here! Isn't that a hair in the butter?" "Yes, sir; a cow's hair, sir. We always serve one with the butter to show it isn't oleo, sir!"

Jack—"I say, Jim, why aren't you calling on Miss Jones any more?" Jim—"Don't ask me, Jack; the reason is a parent."—*Harvard Lampoon.*

By word of mouth—"How can one tell whether or not a man has wheels in his head?" "By the spokes that come from his mouth, my boy."—*Judge.*

Mrs. O'Donovan—"Oi didn't see ye at Pat's fun'ral, Mrs. O'Dowd." Mrs. O'Dowd—"No, mum! Oi niver lujoy fun'rals onless they're in me own fam'ly."

"What is the difference between an apple and a pretty girl?" "One you squeeze to get cider and the other you get 'side her to squeeze.—*Pittsburg Dispatch.*

Sammy—"Vas money der root ohf all efil, fader?" Isaac Slim—"Yes, Sam, so you must dry and do all de good you can in life by getting it away from people.

Teacher—"What is a synonym?" Bright Boy—"It's a word you can use in place of another one when you don't know how to spell the other one."—*Odds and Ends.*

The Minister's Wife—"Why, here is a safety-pin in the collection." The Minister—"Yes, I fancy the man who used to put in a pant-button is now married."—*Detroit Journal.*

Browne—"Did you ever see a man who really wanted the earth?" Towne—"Oh, yes." Browne—"Who was he?" Towne—"A first trip passenger on an ocean liner."—*Brooklyn Life.*

Chemist—"Bad to take? Not at all. It has a very agreeable taste. The children, sir, will cry for it." Customer (father of nine, hastily)—"Then give me some other preparation, please."

Tom—"I wonder what is the wealth of the entire earth." Jerry—"Just one dollar." Tom—"How do you make that out?" Jerry—"Have you never heard of the four quarters of the globe?"

Mistress—"This steak is done too much, Mary." Mary—"Not too much for me, mum." Mistress—"But I hire you to cook for me, not for yourself." Mary—"Ye think ye do, mum."—*Boston Transcript.*

"Are you quite sure the eggs are all new laid, Betsey?" asked the mistress of the house. "You've my word for it, mum," Betsey replied. "Every one of the dozen was laid by my own hen."—*Pick-Me-Up.*

"I say, Bridget, is your beau a gold or a silver man?" asked the head of the house. "Shure, he's neyther," answered the cook, who was in love with a policeman; "he's what you call a copper man, sur."—*Yonkers Statesman.*

Mr. Porkchops—"What did young Smithers give you, Arabella?" Arabella—"A book of quotations, papa." Mr. Porkchops—"Well, I can't see no use in that when the market's changin' every day!"—*Puck.*

"Dear me, that was terrible! Man fell overboard in mid-ocean the other day, and never was seen again!" said Hicks. "Drowned?" asked Mrs. Hicks. "Oh, no! of course not. Sprained his ankle, probably!" said Hicks.—*Harlem Life.*

"What a wonderful painter Rubens was!" remarked Mr. Jones at the art gallery. "Yes," assented Mrs. Jones. "It is said of him that he could change a laughing face into a sad one by a single stroke." "Why," spoke up little Johnny, in disgust, "my schoolmaster can do that."—*Pearson's Weekly.*

A "hedge doctor," a kind of quack in Ireland, was being examined at an inquest on his treatment of a patient who had died. "I gave him ipecacunha," he said. "You might just as well have given him the aurora borealis," said the coroner. "Indade, yer honor, and that's just what I should have given him next if he hadn't died."—*Hospital Gazette.*

"Pardon the old question," said the tourist on the easthound Atlantic liner, "but how did the Americans impress you?" "I hardly met enough of them to form an idea," replied the English traveler, in a manner somewhat cold and distant. "You went through the country hastily, perhaps. Journeyed for pleasure, may I ask?" "No, sir. I was lecturing sir."—*Chicago Telegraph.*

Cholly was going to dine with his best girl—the daughter of a pillar in the church. "Pa'll ask you to say grace," she told him. "And you'll have to." "Oh, but I cawn't, you know," was his distressed reply. "But you'll just have to," urged his inamorata, "or pa'll never give his consent in the world." "Well, then," said Cholly, "I'll twy." When they sat down and the stern parent asked him, he did try to this end: "Ah, there Lord! Awfully jolly spwead. Thanks, awfully."—*Boston Beacon.*

ASKED THE BOY TOO MUCH.—A boy who had been up for an examination in Scripture had utterly failed, and the relations between him and the examiner had become somewhat strained. The latter asked him if there were any text in the whole Bible he could quote. He pondered and then repeated: "And Judas went out and hanged himself."

"Is there any other verse you know in the Bible?" the examiner asked.

"Yes. 'Go thou and do likewise.'"

There was a solemn pause and the proceedings terminated.—*Catholic Standard and Times.*

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that Contain Mercury,

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally, and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.

☞ Sold by Druggists, price 75c per bottle.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

EXTRACTING THE YOUNG IDEA.

Two events of one day convinced a young lady of Picty Hill that the infant mind is one of the most profound mysteries of nature. It was her first effort with a class of little Sunday school children, and after talking with them in her most impressive way for half an hour she asked her precious charges what they thought of their lessons. One little girl, with golden hair and great blue eyes such as artists love to reproduce in themes divine, indicated a desire to speak.

"What is it, my dear?"

"Miss Earnest, if you lived to be a hun'red years old you'll never have a prettier hat than the one you got on now."

The second developed later in the day. She told the little ones that they must not let the weeds grow up in their hearts, for they were the weeds of sin and worse than death. One fat cherub who had never known what it was to be sick set up a howl as soon as he reached home. Being short on a knowledge of anatomy he sat holding his digestive apparatus and declaring that the weeds growing in his heart were "a'mos' killin'" him. Ignorant of the cause of alarm, the terrified parents kept the telephone wires hot till they secured the presence of three doctors, who were quickly followed by others who had not been in when called. While the others were gravely consulting, one shrewd practitioner extracted the story of the Sunday school lesson and administered a dose of sugar and water. Ten minutes later the little fellow was telling how near he came to dying while he was eating enough for a harvest hand.—*Detroit Free Press.*

THE PANTHERS OF THE PHILIPPINES.

The Felipinas, which destiny has in charge, and which, like Cuba and Puerto Rico, the United States may have in charge also, are the fairylands of Oceanica, the home of the humming bird and the firefly. The climate is a thing to feed on, the scenery is a caress to the eye. Barring the wild cat and the Spaniard, there are no beasts of prey. The Spaniard came in the train of Magellan. He had to fight to do it. The adventure cost Magellan his life and a vast amount of jealousy on the part of Portugal. It was in the neighboring waters that the two great maritime powers of the sixteenth century struggled for the dominion of that new world which neither the one nor the other was to rule. The circumstance is noteworthy in view of the fact that it was this hemisphere which bore the brunt of Spanish violence. Malaysia was approached more gently. On its shores there disembarked warriors more pacific and priests less inquisitorial. Far from Castile and continuously threatened by Portugal, the Spaniard understood that to gain subjects' mercy was better than might. In that part of the globe he became indulgent. In every other colonial enterprise he developed into a brute. It is only since possessions here have vanished that in the Felipinas the beast of prey appeared. In earlier days, apart from Portugal he had only Chinese pirates to fear. The latter so bothered one of the governor generals that he got ready and set out to conquer Cathay. In that epoch the average Don was fuller of fight than of wisdom. Time has not changed him in the least.—*Collier's Weekly.*

WHERE TO LOOK FOR INFORMATION.

It is not very difficult to use reference books. A little practice will soon teach any intelligent boy or girl where to find the facts she considers so interesting when she meets them in her reading. English is a storehouse of riches beside which Ali Baba's cave is no more than a poorhouse, and every one may possess the "open sesame" by which to roll the rock away from its entrance. Once within you will stand like Ali Baba, only puzzled to know which bag of gems is worth rifling. Not only is there enough for you, but you may invite all your neighbors, and, in fact, all the world, to share the treasure with you, since it increases by use.

The key to all these riches consists in knowing where to look for information, and this is best learned by turning to those silent teachers, books of reference, which are never impatient, never unwilling to answer questions.

Own and keep under your hand a dictionary, an encyclopedia and an atlas. It is not necessary to advise as to buying any particular ones. Begin with any good ones, and you will soon find which ones suits you best. They will prove to be a school which you will delight to attend, which is open only when you choose, and in which the studies are left entirely to your own taste and direction, says a writer in *St. Nicholas.*

"Do you know a good tonic for nervous persons, Simpkins?"

"No; what I want to find is a good tonic for people who have to live with them."—*Boston Traveler.*

BEWARE OF MORPHINE.

Special forms of suffering lead many a woman to acquire the morphine habit. One of these forms of suffering is a dull, persistent pain in the side, accompanied by heat and throbbing.

MRS. LUCY PEASLEY, Derby Center, Vt., says:—"I was very miserable; was so weak that I could hardly get around the house, could do nothing without feeling tired out. "My monthly periods had stopped and I was so tired and nervous all of the time. I was troubled very much with falling of the womb and bearing-down pains. A friend advised me to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound; I have taken five bottles, and think it is the best medicine I ever used. Now I can work, and feel like myself. I used to be troubled greatly with my head, but I have had no bad headaches or palpitation of the heart, womb trouble or bearing-down pains, since I commenced to take Mrs. Pinkham's medicine. I gladly recommend the Vegetable Compound to every suffering woman. The use of one bottle will prove what it can do."



OUR RELIEF EXPEDITION ARRIVES for the cure of that rasping bronchial cough which seems to be tearing you to pieces. And it will get worse instead of better if you don't take something. Try ALLEN'S CLIMAX COUGH CURE, that will fix most people. After you are cured and need building up, try some of our many Cod Liver Oil Emulsions—they will save you if taken in season. Call for above at

O. P. ALLEN'S DRUG STORE,
Holden's Block, Palmer.



The Easy Food
Easy to Buy,
Easy to Cook,
Easy to Eat,
Easy to Digest.
Quaker Oats
At all grocers in 2-lb. pkgs. only

THAT JOB OF PRINTING. There's no better place at which to get it done than the JOURNAL Office. Experienced workmen, skilled in every branch of the art.

Pe-ru-na for Catarrh of Bowels.



Mrs. F. I. Green, of Gorman, Tex., for a long time was troubled with chronic Diarrhœa. The local physicians who attended her were unable to do her any good. Her son wrote to Dr. Hartman for advice and began to give his mother Pe-ru-na. He says, "No symptoms of the trouble have bothered her since she began to take Pe-ru-na.

Pe-ru-na is sold by all druggists.



He Tried to Catch on Without Paying, But---

WE HAVE JUST RECEIVED THE

X MODEL RACYCLE. PRICE, $35

SEE THEM.

BICYCLES--1898.

WE SHALL OFFER FOR THE SEASON:

THE STEARNS,	$50 to $75
THE RACYCLE,	35 to 75
THE REMINGTON,	50 to 75
THE ECLIPSE,	50 to 75
THE PATTEE,	35

REPAIR WORK.

We shall have a first-class man in our repair department who will do good work at fair prices. Bring your wheels early and avoid delay.

BICYCLE SUNDRIES.

Everything needed in this line we shall endeavor to supply.

HARDWARE.

Agricultural Tools, Plows, Harrows, Builders' Hardware, Seed Sowers.

PAINTS.

Pure Lead, Pure Linseed Oil, Ready-Mixed Paints in large and small cans for all kinds of work.

VARNISH, JAPANS, SHELLACS.

SEEDS.

Garden Seeds—fresh stock now ready. Seed Potatoes—Maine and York State. Grass Seeds. Sweet Peas—large variety.

ROSES and NURSERY STOCK.

Shall be in position to supply fresh stock of good size and quality. Ask for catalogue.

E. A. BUCK & CO.,

Palmer, Mass., Stafford Springs, Ct.

D^r F. W. HUDSON D^r G. F. BARDEN

TEETH FILLED WITHOUT PAIN.
TEETH EXTRACTED WITHOUT PAIN

in 98 per cent of cases.

rown and Bridge Work.
Arrificial Teeth that Fit and are Satisfactory.
PRICES MODERATE.

DRS. HUDSON & BARDEN,
DENTISTS,

307 MAIN ST. SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

SMALL CONVENIENCES.

In too many houses a beautiful and elaborately furnished parlor is maintained at the cost of a small, inconvenient, ill furnished kitchen. There is no place where small conveniences are more valuable than in the room where the work is done, which is at the foundation of all solid home comfort. A writer in the *Boston Cooking School Magazine* has made a list of various little labor lighteners, which should interest busy and weary housekeepers:

A kitchen table lately placed on the market contains a zinc lined bread cabinet, four drawers in front and two at the end, large enough to hold 25 pounds of meal. It has a rolling pin and loose kneading board, which fit on top of the flour bin when not needed for use. This kitchen table is made of sheet iron. It is japaned on the outside and tinned inside. It has a strainer that just fits and is oval in shape.

A rotary nutmeg grater is among the late novelties in this line. It has a handle and wire spring, the latter exerting a pressure on the nutmeg, so that all the nut can be used.

Another useful article is a grater intended for grating horse radish, vegetables, cheese, chocolate, almonds, walnuts and cocoanut. By turning or pushing the handle the material to be grated is pushed or forced against a toothed disk.

A meat fret, which is intended for making meat tender without destroying the juices or mutilating the steak, cuts it by piercing tiny holes through the surface. This fret is found most useful where round steak is used, as it is warranted to make it as tender as the best porterhouse.

A toaster to be used on a gas stove will be welcomed by a large number of housekeepers. It will toast four slices of bread perfectly in two minutes.

A sink cleaner fills a long felt want. While it is an acknowledged fact that only liquids should be thrown into the sink, the pipes are frequently obstructed, and the result is a plumber must be sent for. This convenient little novelty is a combination cleaner, and should and will save many dollars.

A good hosom board has an elastic body holder and a metal neckband, which permits the ironer to have the use of both hands.

A stove polisher, accompanied by a bottle of liquid polish, will be welcomed by those who have to polish stoves. It is self-feeding and does very effective work.

A sheepskin mitten will be found admirable for polishing brass, glass, silver, bicycles and even shoes. No powder is necessary for the brass or silver.

HOW TO CURE SICK PLANTS.—Sometimes a potted plant becomes what gardeners call root bound—that is, the roots cling to the inside of the pot or get so intwined among themselves that the growth of the flower is much impeded. In such a case an application to loosen the roots is required. The following directions were given to an amateur florist for the purpose by a professional: Pour hot water on a little tobacco, a little soft soap and a pinch of salt. Let it stand until it becomes a jelly. Then strain and add a small quantity to the water with which the plants are sprinkled.

Young lady with umbrella—"I beg your pardon!" Male pedestrian—"Don't mention it. I've got another eye left."

The Old, Old Story.

I chose him out from all the rest—
My Tom—he had three lovely brothers;
But—well—he seemed to like me best
Of all the girls. Oh, there were others
That wanted him, but, somehow, he,
Right from the first, kept after me.

He was so splendid! Big and kind
And calm, and full of mischief very.
A romp seemed always to his mind,
While I was rather prim than merry.
Yet, when he was my own, I felt
How fond a lover near me dwelt.

Alas! There came a time of change;
He cared no more for home nor quiet.
His moods were reckless, wild and strange;
Night after night he spent in riot,
Returning when the dawnlight came
Quite heedless of reproach or blame.

And so it went, till months were past.
I was too proud to hang or beat him,
Or pull his whiskers—yet, at last,
He left me. Now, I sometimes meet him;
He has grown ugly, old and fat—
My handsome Maltese Thomas cat.—

—*Madeline S. Bridges, in the May Ladies' Home Journal.*

ABOUT THE HOUSE.

Frilled and lace-decked pillow shams are to be seen this season. They have not been used to any great extent since the round, French bolster came into fashion four or five years ago, relegating the fat pillows to some hiding place by day, from which they were dragged at night to serve their original purpose. Shams of white net, frilled mousseline and Rennaissance lace to match beautiful bedspreads of the same material, and less pretentious pillow covers of linen, with frills and insertions of embroidery, all are seen.

For the economically disposed denim is about the cheapest and most desirable material for home decoration. It is considered quite smart, comes in an infinite variety of colorings, both plain and figured, can be renovated or laundered any number of times, while still holding its own, and can be purchased for the low price of from twelve to twenty-five cents the yard.

No table is fully furnished these days without a floral centerpiece or a dish of ferns. The chief objection to the latter is that they fade and die so rapidly. A Delft or Dresden fern dish with a porous inside receptacle of brown like an ordinary flower pot, will help this greatly, and is much better than the silver-lined. All plants need to be in something porous to enable them to breathe and get the air necessary for their existence.

Harmony in home decoration is foremost among the desirable qualities, but harmony does not mean monotony. To be too particular to have everything match or to have everything of one shade produces a stiffness and sameness far from artistic. Two or three different colors can be well combined in one room.

AN UNBIASED CHARGE.

A group of lawyers were telling stories in the corridors of the city hall the other day, when one related a tale of a justice of the peace in one of the southern states where the narrator lived in his earlier days. A case was being tried before a jury in the justice's court, there being a large number of witnesses on both sides. The lawyers contended fiercely and the trial dragged on until the taking of evidence and the arguments before the jury had been concluded.

"Well, gentlemen, are you through?" asked the justice, addressing himself to the lawyers.

Upon their reply in the affirmative he then addressed himself to the jury, saying:

"Gentlemen, it is now the duty of the court to say something to you. You have heard the evidence of many witnesses and have heard what the lawers have said. I will say that I know all the witnesses and know them to be such disreputable persons that it will not be necessary for you to pay any attention to what they have said even under oath. Not one of them is to be believed. As for the lawyers, they are such scoundrels you need pay no attention to what they have said, and as for the two litigants, they are so mean it doesn't make any difference which one of them gets the worst of your decision. Retire and deliberate."—*Washington Post.*

LIZARDS WHICH WALK ERECT.

When drawing attention about a year ago to the bipodal movements of certain Australian lizards, notably the comical little chlamydosaurus, or "frilled lizard," whose photograph is now familiar, Mr. Saville-Kent referred to an unconfirmed rumor that the Mexican iguanoid lizard also possesses the power of running on its hind legs, being led to this by the correspondence in general structure of the creatures, especially the abnormal length of the hind limbs. He publishes a letter from a gentleman in the West Indies which shows that there also the lizards, from the large tree iguana, 5 feet long, down to the tiniest mites which scamper about among the stones, are accustomed to run erect on their hind legs when hurried. The correspondent adds the interesting information that on the rocks about the watershed of the Guiana are old drawings of lizards running erect. Mr. Saville-Kent points out that this peculiarity, which a year ago was doubted by many naturalists, but which has now been shown to be common to so many different species of lizards, deserves attention as pointing to bipedal locomotion in some remote ancestor.—*Nature.*

ROOSEVELT AND MARCO BOZZARIS.

Theodore Roosevelt was not always the collected, diplomatic speaker he is to-day. The earmarks of the public man were just showing themselves when he went to school. During those days whenever there was anything special "Teddy" was called upon to deliver an oration or recitation, says the Chicago Journal.

Upon the occasion with which this story deals he was announced to recite the poem beginning:

At midnight, in his guarded tent,
The Turk lay dreaming of the hour
When Greece, her knees in suppliance bent,
Would tremble at his power.

"Teddy rose before a crowded house and started out bravely. With all the flourishes of boyish energy he repeated the lines as far as "When Greece, her knees—" And then he stopped.

He stammered, shuffled his feet and began again: "When Greece, her knees—"

The old schoolmaster leaned forward, and, in a shrill voice, said: "Grease 'em again, Teddy, and may be it will go then."

SNAKES' EYES.

One of the most curious facts with regard to snakes is that their eyes are never closed. Sleeping or waking, alive or dead, they are always wide eyed. If we take a dead snake and examine it closely, we shall soon find the reason—there are no eyelids.

The eye is protected only by a small scale, which forms a part of the epidermal envelope and is cast off in a piece with that every time the reptile molts.

The eye plate is as clear and transparent as glass and allows the most perfect vision, while at the same time, as any close observer of the habits of the snake can easily discover, it is so hard and tough as perfectly to protect the delicate organ within from thorns and twigs among which in flight from enemies or in pursuit of prey the reptile so often hurriedly glides.—*Golden Days.*

"I understand that you have relics of the war for sale, my little man," said the Northern tourist to the tow-head. "We did have," replied the boy; "but they have bought us out, an' the swords daddy buried last week won't git rusted 'fore winter!"—*Atlanta Constitution.*

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GREAT SACRIFICE IN PRICES!

During the Next 30 Days

we shall sell goods at UNHEARD-OF LOW PRICES. We must reduce our large stock to make room for FALL GOODS. All our goods are new, from the largest manufacturers in the United States, and many were made at our Worcester factory. All new patterns of special designs. We mention here a few of the hundreds of low prices:

Chamber Sets, $9; Parlor Suits, $12; Chiffoniers, $3; Iron Beds, $2.75; Dressers, $3; Sideboards, $7; Extension Tables, $3; Solid Oak Brace Arm Dining Chairs, 85c each; Couches, $4; Morris Chairs, $3.75; Chiffonier Beds, $9; Costumers, 39c; Hat trees and Stand, $3.50; Extra Woolen Carpets, 45c; Straw Matting, 9c; Oilcloths, 20c; Upright Refrigerators; Gasoline Stoves, $4; Baby Carriages; 1000 other low prices.

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GUY FURNITURE COMPANY,

THE PEOPLES HOUSE FURNISHERS

409 Main Street, - - Springfield.

A DIMINUENDO.

Signor Tito Galesti rose late. He had been up late the night before. There had been a little affair in his honor, after the opera. As he made his toilet he sang. He felt as if he could fill the world with sound; his lungs swelled with force; his shoulders felt strong and his legs firm; he was sure his eye was as good as the best, and his voice—

Why, as he sang the tears sprang into his eyes, inspired by his own melody.

"My stars are high," said Tito Galesti, throwing back his shoulders. "I'm a lucky man. My salary is the best on the stage," and he went to keep his appointment with Vernon Brown, who, of all young club men, was the most attentive to him.

The critics went as mad over the tenor as society did.

"I shall be immortal," the tenor would sigh with rapture. He studied very hard, he perfected his technique, and one day in London he ventured to ask Adelina Patti—who is nothing if not good-natured—what she thought of him. Patti looked at her handsome shoe on her handsome foot and frowned.

"The verdict of the public should satisfy you," she said. "Be sure and take plenty of rest, and whatever you do, Galesti, don't eat too much." She touched the singer in a tender spot. He was fond of eating, and he counted the abstinence at dinner his greatest deprivation.

. . . . . .

There was something the matter with the critics.

"Have they all the jaundice this year?" Tito cried impatiently.

"Galesti," said they, "is growing fat. His eyes no longer swim in slumberous dreams. They float instead, amid greasy wrinkles. His very voice seems to be afflicted with embonpoint—that voice that used to rise like a summer wind in a garden of roses."

"Galesti is going to seed grossly," wrote another. "It is evident that he has been eating too much."

"Damn the fellow!" cried Tito, "and we have drunk champagne together—at my expense."

He was bitterly hurt, and it took two glasses of absinthe to steady him for work after the first of these notices.

He never learned to take them with philosophy—he took them instead, with absinthe.

. . . . . .

It had formerly required much diplomacy on his part to refuse importuning managers in a way which would not hurt their managerial sensibilities, but he had to own that the contest for his services was no longer a fierce one. . . . . He tried to stand on his dignity; but dignity and starvation proving to be synonymous, he took what promised him food for the winter. It was a position as second tenor in a company as yet unknown to fame. Galesti was seized with a spasm of pride.

"I'll not be thrown," he declared. "I shall keep my seat, for all this rearing and balking which the public is pleased to indulge in. It has been given too many oats. It has got to be broken in." But the public is a free, wild broncho, as Signor Tito found. Besides, there was no drug for the critics.

"Galesti," said they, "is getting a voice as thick as a November fog. Where he used to be affecting he is now affected. He sings his insignificant part in a manner which has nothing but its grandiloquence to remind one of former days."

It was hard for Galesti to sleep after words of this sort. He even began to lose the appetite which had been with him for thirty years. It was hard, too, for him to accustom himself to his salary.

"These revenue taxes are outrageous," he would mutter, angrily, as he paid for his favorite beverage.

One night it chanced that he was not able to go on the stage. His understudy sang his part with credit. The next day Galesti received a note from the manager:—

"The company is no longer in need of your services, and prefers to keep only such men as can be depended upon."

. . . . . .

It was dusk when he got outside. He felt in his pockets. He had just enough for a drink. Music was as sure a bait for Tito as a fly for a salmon. He chose a saloon from which there proceeded a sound of singing.

At the end of the room on a little platform, stood two girls, smirking through a street ballad.

"How much do you pay those girls?" asked Tito of the man behind the bar. "I am Tito Galesti. If you'll pay me enough I'll engage to sing for you the next month."

Tito sang there for the next fortnight. The room was always warm; there was a free lunch counter, the scent of liquor was comforting, and the bar was bright. Tito liked the clink of the glasses; he liked the hearty laughter, the sawdust on the floor, and the bright tiling on the wall. He even took a sort of pleasure in the heavy picturesqueness of the bar-tenders. Best of all he got all he wanted to drink.

"Now the lamp is lit," he would say, after a glass. But he sang just once too often. His voice cracked hopelessly. The men shouted derisively and a few of them hissed.

"Send it home!" cried a jocular youth.

"Guess it's all up with you, my friend," said the proprietor, good-naturedly. "I owe you two dollars."

"Better keep mum," whispered a cautious Scotchman; he'll knife somebody."

The quivering muscles stood out from Tito's neck. His face was a deep scarlet. It was a convulsion of pride. He raised one large arm in the air, and from his throat there burst a dozen notes of such rare flute-like beauty that he stopped himself in wonderment, as if to listen.

The men shook the building with applause.

Galesti made one more of those terrible efforts. His chest swelled with breath; his face flushed deeper; he gasped twice and fell forward, clutching at vacancy.

When they turned him over he was dead.—*Ella W. Peattie.*

SHE KISSED A NEW BABY.

She is a confiding young girl of about 20, and as she and a friend walked up the street she began to talk. "It is real funny. Perhaps you will not think it is funny by the way I tell it, but it was real funny, anyhow. You know Will J—— has lived next to our house for two years, at least, and I had never had an introduction to him. I met him constantly once every day and often two or three times. I wanted to speak to him; he is so nice looking and so clean, and I have heard such nice things about him, but as I had not been introduced I did not think it would be just the thing.

"What made it all the more aggravating was that Minnie H. would come over to our house every few evenings, and she would sit there to see him come home or leave the house. She wanted to know him and wanted me to give her an introduction, but I couldn't, of course. I had not had one myself. She would say, 'Well, if I had lived next door to such a nice young man for two years, you may just believe I would know him, one way or another.'

"It made me feel as if I had done such a mean, sneaking thing not to get an introduction so I could introduce her. I was talking about wishing I could meet him one night before Aunt Ellen, and she said, 'Why don't you make a wish in the proper way?' I just begged her to tell me of any way that a wish could be made to come true, and she answered, 'Kiss a baby.'

"'Kiss a baby?' said I, in astonishment. 'I never heard that kissing a baby would make wishes come true.'

"'It will,' said my aunt. 'If you kiss a baby for the first time and make a wish before speaking your wish will come true.'

"I laughed, but I looked out for a baby that I had never kissed. Well, as good luck would have it, as I went to church the next day I met Annie S and her baby that I had never seen before. 'Now is my chance' thought I, and I stopped and admired the baby for all it was worth, and more, too, and I stooped and kissed it.

"I felt almost guilty to be using that dear little innocent baby to make my wish come true, and I felt my face get red as I leaned over it. I was glad for once that I flush easily, for I know my face was like a beet.'

"Well, did the wish come true?" said the friend, who could hardly wait to hear the end of the story.

"Come true?" said the girl triumphantly. "I should say it did come true, and the very next day. I went down town and met a friend, who asked me if I could go with her and do an errand. I went with her, and where do you suppose she took me?" Without waiting for a reply she went on: "Straight into that young man's office, and before I knew she had introduced us. My heart came right up in my throat, and I could not say a word. He said he was glad to meet me, because we lived so near together, and now we speak every day. Minnie has not been over since it happened, and I am not sure that I shall tell about the wishing scheme. I am going to keep that to myself, and I hope you will not tell any but your very best friends."—*Indianapolis Journal.*

A SOLDIER'S WARNING.

Many an old soldier can tell tales of pneumonition and portent that would convert the stoutest scoffer to a belief in the existence of what is indefinitely termed by psycologists "the sixth sense." The following reminiscence of the civil war, delivered by a white bearded Ohio veteran, is a case in point:

"When the war broke out," said he, "I was clerking in a store over in Greene county. Charley Shearer, who afterward became one of our circuit judges, was employed in the same store. His brother Frank and I were nearly of the same age. One day I went across the street and enlisted. I was only 16 years old at the time, but I was sworn in. Frank Shearer also enlisted, and we went out together. He and I were messmates and chums. A finer boy never lived. We went through the hard campaigning of General Sherman and were with him in the Atlanta campaign. Just the day before the battle of Resaca Frank came to me and said: 'Andy I am going to be killed to-morrow. I know that I will be shot early in the fight.' I laughed at his fears, but he said he was telling the truth. I finally became convinced myself that he might have had a premonition and importuned him not to go into the battle. He said it would not do to get a sick leave, even if his health was bad—he was just about sick—for the boys would call him a coward. A braver boy never lived, and I told him so. I finally got his consent to let me go to the lieutenant colonel and get him detailed for headquarters work during the coming engagement. I did so, being frank with the colonel and telling him everything. He at once granted the request and wrote out the desired order. I gave it to Frank that night and thought he was safe. The next morning, however, he refused to obey and insisted that if he failed to go into the battle with the rest of us the boys would question his bravery. We went into the engagement, and Frank fell dead at the first volley from the enemy."

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we have proved contains the active curative principles of the cod's liver. Vinol holds the same relation to cod liver oil as quinine does to cinchourra bark, its greater efficiency for curing wasting diseases is therefore obvious. Vinol contains no grease whatever, and to the taste is most delicious. Hence it is superior to and will accomplish everything that cod liver oil can.

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The Palmer Journal.

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We have put price wings on them, it doesn't interfere with price wings to clip them, the deeper the cut the faster they fly, and as rapid transit is what we are seeking we have CLIPPED WAIST PRICES in a way that should set them flying into every household in this town. The waists are of the best material and are put together by people who know how.

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Blouse fronts, small sleeves, the new cut cuff.

50c Waists reduced to	39c
79c Waists reduced to	69c
$1.00 Waists reduced to	85c
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1898 SUNDRIES.

New Leather Belts, Harness Buckle,	25c
New Velvet Belts, Silver Trimmed,	25c
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New Belt Pins,	5 and 10c each.
New Shirt Waist Collars,	2 for 25c

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while you wait.

	24 in.	26 in.	28 in.
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English Silk Taffeta,	$1.00	$1.10	$1.25
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For wood and steel rods.

SUN SHADES AND UMBRELLAS.
Fast Black.

	24 in.	26 in.	28 in.
Cotton Twill Sateen,	50c	75c	
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44-inch Mohair at 50c and 59c.

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In fact, many goods are selling much below their value.

Call and see us and you'll be convinced of this fact.

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AND ODDS AND ENDS AT HALF OF HALF.

Smoke-and-water prices have wrought wonderful selling in clothing since the first moment of this great sale. Lines here and there are swept clean—which pleases us—and other lines are represented by the stragglers among the sizes. As a consequence there are plenty of odds and ends here for wary and economical buyers, at half the smoke-and-water prices. There are other lines, though, of summer weights, spring weights and winter weights, which have held out bravely—which show almost complete series of sizes—long-thins, short-stouts, and regular. Don't refrain from coming after your share of the bargains because you fear your size isn't here. It is, in one line if not in another, and at such a purse-tempting price that you'd best bring your purse when you come.

Of course, you out-of-the-ordinary men will find extraordinary temptations in smartly made suits—extra large or extra small men shouldn't miss coming here soon. We've been hoping all along we'd have enough of these suit bargains to go 'round, but we begin to doubt it, so come to-day—or this evening; we keep open evenings for the accommodation of work-a-day folk.

$1 WHITE SHIRTS AT 68 CENTS.

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$100 BICYCLE FOR $35

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The Moon and the Pines.

Oh, sweet is the hush in the pine-tree boughs,
And sweet is the breath of the night;
When the earth quiet lies
And the grass waves and sighs,
We are waiting the beautiful moon!

Oh, low moans the dove in the pine-tree boughs,
And low moans his mate on her rest;
While the wind whispers low
And the soft waters flow
In the sheen of the pale, tender moon.

Oh, clear shines the light on the pine-tree boughs,
Oh, clear shines the light of the moon;
When the clouds softly lie
On the bright eastern sky,
They are bathed in the gleam of the moon.

Oh, dark wave the tops of the pine-tree boughs,
Oh, dark wave their tops 'gainst the sky;
While the earth and the sky
And the soft waters lie
In the light of the beautiful moon.
—*Helen E. Harrison, in the July Ladies' Home Journal.*

A TANGLED WEB.

Captain Jones sat in the cabin of his vessel, the Gypsey Queen. She had left London just in time to escape the English winter, and arrived in Melbourne when that city was in active preparation for the festive season. Later on she was to load with wool for the London market.

They had had a prosperous trip out, and now everything was going on well, yet as the captain sat at his little table leaning his elbows on it, his face was very worried indeed.

"Hang those Dawsons," he muttered. "I'm a beast to say that, though, for they mean it kindly. But why can't they leave a fellow alone?"

If only Captain Jones had troubled to get up and look at himself in the mirror hanging on his cabin wall he could easily have answered that question.

He was young—that is for a captain—and extremely handsome, and, added to these personal attractions, he was also part owner of the Gypsey Queen. Was it any wonder then that Mrs. Dawson—a doctor's widow with slender means and three pretty marriageable daughters—found it impossible to let him alone?

"Let's see what the note says," went on the captain. "Oh! that they will come up this afternoon. Well, I'd better see them. What's the good of putting it off? I'll say I'm awfully busy, and perhaps they won't stay long."

He heaved a sigh at the end of these reflections, and rang the bell for the steward.

"Tom," he said, when the man came in, "I'm expecting some ladies this afternoon. See that there is tea for them; and Tom, look here, if they're here after 5—I mean if they have stopped here till then—just come in and say I'm wanted—or something."

Tom retired grinning.

"Ain't it a pity," he muttered to himself, "that the skipper's such a bashful man. He can't abear the sight of females. It is rum—him being such a favorite, too,—or might be, if he only let hisself go."

At 3 o'clock that afternoon the captain, looking very handsome in his usual uniform, but wearing somewhat of a scowl instead of his usual easy, good-natured expression was receiving four ladies on his quarter-deck.

Mrs. Dawson, a plump, fair woman, with the remains of considerable beauty, in spite of her 50 years, rushed forward to greet him.

"Dear Captain Jones," she cried, grasping his hand, "Welcome back to Australia. How well you are looking! Dear, dear—it seems only the other day you left us; and here I've brought Ethel and Flora and Pollie to see you. They would come; they are so fond of ships."

The three girls, all very like their mother, fair, pretty and promising one day to be as plump, crowded round the captain.

"So pleased to see you!"

"What a nice ship!"

"Did you have rough weather?"

"Shall you stop long?" they cried in a shrill chorus.

The captain, swearing inwardly, but outwardly managing to show a remarkably fine row of white teeth, shook hands with the Misses Dawson, and answered their numerous questions to the best of his ability, then led the way into the saloon, where afternoon tea was prepared.

"Isn't this beautiful?" sighed Mrs. Dawson, sinking into the red velvet seat which ran around it. "Dear Captain Jones, how thoughtful of you to have tea for us. Such a hot day, and such a walk down to the wharf. Shall Ethel pour out tea? Oh, I see, it's all ready in the cups. Now, never mind waiting on those tiresome girls, though you may ou me. Yes—one lump, please—and milk. Now, come here and tell me all about yourself."

She made room for the reluctant host beside her ample person. Feeling it useless to struggle against fate and Mrs. Dawson combined, he resigned himself to the inevitable, and seating himself, watched in gloomy silence the eldest Miss Dawson freely sugaring his tea (he hated sugar), while he accepted with gruff thanks plumcake from Miss Pollie.

Mrs. Dawson prattled on. "Yes, we're giving a dance on the 4th—that is the second you know—what we've really come down for is to make you promise that you'll come."

The captain jumped as if he'd been stung. Good gracious! A dance! At the bare thought the perspiration broke out all over him. In imagination he saw himself waltzing with Miss Ethel (or trying to), polkaing with Miss Flora, and—oh, worse than all—being introduced to strange young ladies, and forced, perhaps to sit out dances with them in dark corners and gloomy conservatories. After that they would be perpetually coming down to the ship, and his life on board would be one long afternoon tea—one long drawn out misery. No, no, he would put down his foot at once.

"Many thanks," he said in a firmer voice than he had yet used, "but I don't dance."

"Oh, never mind that," cried Mrs. Dawson; "you shall sit by me and help to entertain the wallflowers, and take me in to supper. There now, you can't refuse to come."

She languished a look at him out of her still bright eyes, and the unfortunate captain looked desperate.

"I can't come," he groaned. "I can't really. I've—I've—got a friend with me this time."

"Why, bring him too," exclaimed all the girls in the chorus.

"Of course, we shall only be too pleased if you will," added Mrs. Dawson; "so that's settled."

"No, it isn't," cried the captain, at his wits' end. "I mean he—my friend, can't come. He—is an invalid," he added, and as this happy inspiration came to him his face cleared. "You see," he went on, more calmly, "I shouldn't like to leave him; in fact, I couldn't. He'd feel hurt."

"Now, girls"—Mrs. Dawson turned to her daughters—"now isn't that good of our captain? So thoughtful."

"So devoted," murmured Ethel and Pollie, while Flora smiled upon him tenderly.

He's come out for his health, I suppose?" inquired Mrs. Dawson.

"Yes," answered the captain, now grown reckless. "Consumption—a very bad case."

"Dear, dear," consoled his visitors, "how sad for you—so depressing! No hope, did you say?"

"Very little," returned the host, gloomily.

"And he's to be kept quiet."

"Oh, dear!" Mrs. Dawson rose. "Have we been detaining you? Oh, I am so sorry! Now, tell me—can we do anything for your friend? What did you say his name was?"

The captain hastily invented one.

"Choker," he said—"Samuel Choker."

"Oh, 'Choker!'" cried Mrs. Dawson. "Let me see"—turning to her daughters—"Your dear papa had a great friend named—'Choker'—oh, no, it wasn't 'Choker,' it was 'Chawder'—yes, 'Chawder'—and then it was a nickname. He was an Indian, or something, and had lost his liver, and your poor dear papa was trying——"

"To find it for him?" politely inquired the captain.

Mrs. Dawson laughed good humoredly.

"You funny man!" She poked him with the tip of her parasol. "Now, look here, do let us do something for Mr. Choker. Is his appetite good? No? Well, then," continued Mrs. Dawson, triumphantly, "I shall send him down some of my beef tea and Pollie shall make him some jelly; she makes it beautifully, doesn't she, girls? I'm sure he'll fancy it. And with our beautiful climate, oh, perhaps he'll pull round, after all. Can he walk? Because if he can——"

"No," cried Captain Jones, hastily, "he can't walk a step." (The next thing they'll be offering to come and take him out for walks, he thought to himself.) "No," he repeated, "he can't walk a step, poor fellow."

"Poor fellow, indeed," echoed the ladies, in sympathetic voices. "What a sad case! I suppose he's fond of reading; we must send him some books to-morrow."

"He can't read, either," interrupted Captain Jones, now lying glibly; "not even his mother's letters; he's quite blind."

"Good heavens," exclaimed Mrs. Dawson, "what an awful case! And could his mother send him for a voyage in that state?"

"She—she did it for the best," stammered the captain. "It—it was the only chance. Besides, he got blind on the voyage," he added hurriedly, "and he'll never live to get back."

"My goodness me!" Mrs. Dawson was really concerned. "His poor mother! Oh." Her eyes filled with tears. "Surely, we could do something to help you in this sad trouble. I'm a mother myself (sob), and have lost an only son (sob)." She buried her face in her handkerchief. The girls crowded round her.

"Dearest ma, don't." The sobs grew louder, and Ethel began a whimper. The captain almost tore his hair. Here was a fine kettle of fish!

"Great Scott!" he commenced.

"You're wanted on deck, sir," cried Tom's voice at the saloon door. Captain Jones rushed away. Ten minutes later he was handing four ladies over the ship's side.

"Well, good-by, dear captain." Mrs. Dawson's plump pink face was still disfigured by tears. "We shall send or come down every day to inquire after your friend. Please don't knock yourself up nursing him, and if at any time . . . you know . . . being a mother . . ." the tears welled up into her eyes, she gave his hand a parting squeeze and walked away.

The moment they were out of sight the captain rushed to his room and rang the bell.

"Tom," he said, when the steward appeared, "if any one comes down and inquires how Mr. Choker is—Choker, you understand—all you've got to say is that he's the same as usual—the same as usual—mind, that's all; don't say another word."

Tom stared for a moment. "Very well, sir," he said at last. "All right, sir, I won't forget."

The next morning, as Captain Jones was enjoying a quiet pipe, Tom appeared with a puzzled face.

"The chair's come, sir," he said.

"Where's it to stand?"

The captain removed his pipe.

"What chair?" he asked.

"The chair for Mr. Choker, sir," continued Tom, still looking very puzzled. The captain laid down his pipe with a groan.

Some lines he had learnt in his youth came into his mind:

"Oh, what a tangled web we weave,
When first we practice to deceive!"

"Lord, how awfully true!" he muttered. He rose and followed Tom on deck. There, blocking up the gangway, was a huge invalid chair. Two men, panting from their exertions in getting it on board, stood beside it. On seeing the captain one of them fumbled in his pocket and produced a grimy note in Mrs. Dawson's handwriting. It contained a few hurried lines, begging Captain Jones to accept the loan (for his friend) of the invalid chair, which had been expressly sent out from England for the use of the late lamented Dr. Dawson, who, in his latter years, it appeared, had been a martyr to rheumatic gout, etc.

"Lash it aft," said the captain, shortly, to some sailors who stood, wondering by. Then he turned on his heel.

In the course of the afternoon there arrived, neatly packed in a little basket, a jar of strong beef tea, and a dainty mould of clear jelly.

Tom brought the basket to the captain, his eyes round with wonder.

"For Mr. Choker, sir," he said. "An' 'ow is he?"

The captain turned upon him fiercely.

"Didn't I tell you," he cried irritably, "to say always 'The same as usual,' and nothing more."

"All right, sir." Tom disappeared.

"It's enough to make a man take to drink," groaned the captain, as he eyed the basket. "Here, Tom, bring me a b. and s.—confound you," he called after the retreating steward.

A week went by. Every day the Dawsons sent to inquire after Mr. Choker; the inquiries being always accompanied by that little basket, the sight of which Captain Jones had got to hate.

"It does seem a shame," he said to himself, one evening, as he emptied a jelly and a pint of beef tea out of his port hole, "but, really, I can't go on swallowing this stuff. It makes me billions; beef tea always did, and I've gained six pounds lately in as many days. If it goes on much longer," he groaned, "I shan't be able to get in and out of my cabin door. Oh, Lord! feel an old man." Truth to tell, his smooth, handsome face was unusually careworn. As Pollie Dawson said, his devotion to his sick friend was something too beautiful for words.

It was, indeed, for beyond an evening stroll up and down the wharf, he was afraid to leave the ship, for fear one or another of those dreadful women should come prying about, and find out the whole thing. Tom, he knew, was loyal to him—blindly loyal—what was Tom's devotion against Mrs. Dawson's curiosity? Twice had she been down, and had almost demanded to see the dying Choker. It was only by inventing all sorts of fresh lies that she had been put off. This was Monday afternoon, and the captain knew she would be down soon, for she had missed Sunday, that being a busy day with her. Presently he heard her loud, cheerful voice.

"The same as usual, you say, Tom? Dear, dear! how I wish it could be something more encouraging."

"By Jove!" Captain Jones swore to himself, "it shall be soon—it'll have to be, if I'm to live to take this ship back."

The lady hustled in.

"Dear captain! Oh, how worn out you are looking! No change, Tom tells me. What a trial this is."

"Yes," grunted the captain, "it is, indeed."

"Well, now, look here," continued Mrs. Dawson in a wheedling voice, "I don't care what you say, but I will sit up with him to-night. You are losing all your good looks, and it's not fair. Such old friends as you and I are, too. Just you go off now and tell Mr. Choker that an old friend of yours has insisted on your taking a rest for one night. Now go at once and tell him that."

In despair the captain left the cabin. He returned five minutes later.

"Many thanks, Mrs. Dawson," he said in a firm voice, "but you couldn't stop with—Choker, for—for—the fact is—I haven't liked to tell you before, but he's—delirious, quite off his head—quite, and it takes a man to hold him down."

"Merciful heavens!" ejaculated Mrs. Dawson, throwing up her hands, "what an awful thing! Does he know anybody?"

"No," said the captain, "he's a raving maniac, there—now please excuse me, I must go to him."

. . . . . .

"I never knew anything so provoking," cried Mrs. Dawson, crossly, as she sat on the sofa in her bedroom some hours later, untying her bonnet strings.

"Come here, Pollie, and find my slippers. What do you think has happened now?" She took her cap from Flora, and as she pinned it on her head, she looked from one to the other of her three girls.

"Not going yet?" they asked in a breath.

"What, the ship? No," continued their mother; "but that Mr. Choker has gone quite out of his head! Raving mad, sometimes, Captain Jones said; and he's the only one who can manage him."

"Oh, what a bother!" cried Pollie. "Well, we'd better give it up, mother."

"Ah!" her mother sighed. "I always did like Captain Jones," she said, "but everything has gone against us this time. I don't wish to be unkind, still—if poor Mr. Choker did——"

"It would be a happy release," finished off Ethel, "to say the least of it."

Mrs. Dawson shook her head. "Ah, his poor mother, I do pity her! Poor Mr. Choker, but as you say——"

The reason was nearer at hand than any one of them thought. During the watches of the night, as he tossed uneasily in his bunk, an inspiration came to Captain Jones.

"I'll do it," he said to himself, "by Jove, I will."

And he did.

The next day, when Mrs. Dawson and Pollie arrived, armed with the little brown basket, Tom met them with a grave face.

"Mr. Choker's dead, ma'am," he said.

"Dead!" exclaimed Mrs. Dawson. "Oh, dear, how did he die?"

"He—he——" stammered Tom, nonplussed for the moment, "oh, he died the—the—same as usual."

"The same as usual!" cried Mrs. Dawson, sharply. "What do you mean, man?"

"And the captain can't see no one," went on Tom, with an unmoved face. Mrs. Dawson gazed at him for a few seconds, then, "Come along, Pollie," she said, and walked away.

That evening, while the girls were busy practising duets for a local concert, she slipped out to a florist's. There she bought a wreath of white flowers, and in spite of her slender purse took a cab and drove down to the Gypsey Queen. It was all very quiet on board as she alighted, the men having knocked off work, and she managed to get on deck unperceived. She approached the captain's cabin, and to her astonishment heard loud voices and laughter issuing from it. There was a clash of glasses and a strong smell of tobacco, also. Captain Jones, after his long spell of nursing, was evidently enjoying himself; only didn't it seem a little heartless with the body of his dead friend still on board. She turned away and encountered Tom. He started at the sight of her, and, even with the breeze blowing between them, Mrs. Dawson detected the smell of whiskey.

"Tom," she said, severely, "I've brought some flowers for Mr. Choker. I suppose the funeral will be to-morrow. Do you know the time?"

"The same as usual," answered Tom.

Mrs. Dawson stared and came a little nearer.

"Tom"—she slipped something into his hand—"Tom, I should like to put the flowers I've brought on poor Mr. Choker myself, and——"

"And kiss him for his mother," chanted Tom. "Well, you can't."

Mrs. Dawson started back.

"Why not?" she demanded.

"He's buried," said Tom, with a hiccough.

"What?" screamed Mrs. Dawson. "And only dead a few hours. How was he buried, pray?"

"Same as usual," returned Tom, with a grin.

"Buried the same as usual," repeated Mrs. Dawson. "Buried the same as usual! What on earth do you mean?"

"Them's my orders," said Tom, stolidly, and hiccoughing with great regularity. "'Ow's Mr. Choker to-day? The same as usual. 'Ow did he die? The same as usual. 'Ow was he buried? The same as usual. There ain't nothing more to tell you, mum."

"Yes," said Mrs. Dawson, a light suddenly breaking in on her. "There 'is' something more to tell, and that is the truth, for I believe it's all a makeup—a shameful, disgraceful pack of lies about Mr. Choker and his illness. I won't believe a single word of it."

Tom was propping himself up against one of the masts, staring with a silly, pleased smile into space.

"Do you hear?" cried Mrs. Dawson, going up to him and shaking him by the shoulder, "I don't believe one single blessed word about Mr. Choker. There!"

Tom rolled a glassy eye upon her and slowly winked it. Then, in a thick voice, came his answer.

"I wouldn't, mum, if I was you!"

Mrs. Dawson turned and left the ship.—*D. Holland.*

HAD TO BE DONE.—"Must I tear myself away?" he cried.

"Alas, I fear you must!" she replied

There was much of truth in what they said, too, for they had just discovered that some one had overturned a pot of glue on the seat on which he had thoughtlessly been sitting for the last two hours. Unless they could find the saw it was evident that he would have to tear himself away.—*Chicago Post.*

"What is the trouble, Maggie? You look worried." "Sure an' the trouble is with the twins, mum. One of them is cryin' because he swallowed his rattle, and the other is howlin' out o' sympathy, and betwixt the two of them bawlin' I can't tell which one swallowed the rattle."—*Harper's Bazar.*

The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, JULY 22, 1898.

PALMER NEWS.

LOCAL NOTICES.

Read Holbrook's flour advertisement top of page.

Wanted—To buy live poultry at the Central street Market.

THE ELECTRIC ROAD.

A New Time Table Went Into Effect Monday.

A new time table went into effect on the electric road Monday. At 6 a. m. a car leaves Palmer for Bondsville only, connecting with the train at that village on the Central Massachusetts railroad for Boston. In the morning a car leaves Palmer for Three Rivers and Bondsville on the half of each hour; cars leave Three Rivers for Palmer at each hour, leave Bondsville for Three Rivers and Palmer at 15 minutes of each hour and leave Three Rivers for Bondsville at 15 minutes past each hour. Passengers for Bondsville wait at Four Corners 20 minutes. In the afternoon and evening cars leave Palmer for Three Rivers and Bondsville every half hour, those leaving on the hour connecting with cars for Bondsville without wait. Passengers should take these, otherwise a wait of 20 minutes is necessary. Cars leave Three Rivers for Palmer on the hour and every half hour. They leave Bondsville for Palmer and Three Rivers at 15 minutes of each hour and leave Three Rivers for Bondsville at 15 minutes past each hour. Cars are run on the Bondsville line but once an hour on account of light traffic. Cars from Palmer for Three Rivers and Bondsville and vice versa connect with cars at Lake Junction for Forest Lake. In the morning cars leaving Forest Lake for the junction on the half of each hour, beginning with 9.30, connect with cars for Three Rivers and Bondsville; those leaving on the hour connect with cars for Palmer. In the afternoon and evening cars leave Forest Lake for the junction on the hour and every half hour, connecting with cars for Three Rivers, Bondsville and Palmer. Changes may be made in this table, and as soon as it is perfected copies are to be placed in the stores and posted in other conspicuous places for the benefit of passengers.

Attractions At Forest Lake.

Manager Pierce of the Forest Lake Company is sparing no pains to secure attractions at the lake which will please visitors, and his efforts are meeting with success and are appreciated by the people. For next week he has engaged Donegan's famous Kentucky Troubadours to exhibit in the pavilion each afternoon and evening. This is a first-class company, and people who have seen them speak very highly of their work. Sunday afternoon from 3 to 4 they will give a sacred concert. Wednesday afternoon there will be a clambake for ladies and gentlemen. The bake will be opened at 3 o'clock. It will be under the personal supervision of Rohan Brothers of Ware, and will be first-class in every respect. Tickets for the bake will be $1. This evening the vaudeville performance will commence at 7.45 and will be followed by a dance in the pavilion, music being furnished by Clark and Dean's Orchestra of Ware. A reduction has been made in the price of dance tickets, evening tickets for the five dances being obtainable for 25 cents. Humes and Claton's vaudeville company has been exhibiting at the Lake this week and have drawn fair sized houses.

The Merchants' Excursion.

Much interest is being manifested by the townspeople regarding the merchants' excursion. For the past three years these excursions have been run. The stores have closed all day and nearly everybody has attended them, all having a fine time. This year no direct steps have as yet been taken towards an excursion, but they will probably be taken soon. The route taken the last three years, to Watch Hill and Block Island, via the Central Vermont railroad, seems to be the most popular one, and inducements which are offered by the railroad officials this year indicate that this route will be chosen, if an excursion is run. A very low rate can be secured, one dollar for the round trip to either Watch Hill or Block Island. Formerly an extra charge of 25 cents has been made to the island. Another feature, which will add greatly to the pleasure of the trip, is the offer of the railroad to carry the Columbian Band of Thorndike, so that music may be furnished the excursionists. The fine sail afforded by this trip need not be commented upon, as it is well known, and it will be made more delightful by the music of the band.

Judge W. W. Leach's First Case.

Hon. W. W. Leach qualified as judge of the district court Monday morning and in the afternoon presided for the first time, when the case of James F. Kean, known as "Scoot," for larceny, was before the court. Saturday morning "Scoot" assisted Mrs. Patrick Lynch in moving, and later in the day she found that a five-dollar bill which she had had was missing. "Scoot" attended the ball game in Thorndike in the afternoon and was showing bills, offering to bet on the game. As he does no work and never has any money excepting a few cents, suspicion pointed toward him, and a warrant was issued and placed in the hands of Officer T. J. Conroy for service. The officer found that Kean had gone to Warren and followed him. From there he traced him to the station in West Brookfield and arrested him just as he was boarding a west-bound train bringing him back to Palmer. Kean pleaded guilty to the charge and was given a month in the house of correction at Springfield.

More Macadam Road to be Built.

Work on the macadam road will be commenced about the 1st of August. The road will commence at the canal bridge in Thorndike and will be built towards Bondsville as far as the appropriation of $2000 will allow. The town's stone crushing plant, now located near the Foster farm, will be moved to a point near the Junction where cars connect for Forest Lake. The same plan as used last year, having farmers and others draw cobble stones to the crusher for which they are paid a good price, will be employed to secure the stone.

Was It a Rattlesnake?

A curious looking snake was killed on the Orcutt farm on Baptist hill, Three Rivers, this week by a 13-years-old boy, the grandson of J. B. Burlingame. The boy was hunting, and seeing the snake shot it through the head. It was checkered with dark brown and bright yellow. It was viewed by many people, none of whom had seen one like it before. A man who has had considerable experience in killing rattlesnakes thinks it was a young female rattler, too young to have its rattles.

Smith's Grocery Store Closed.

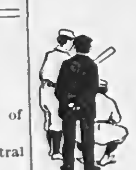
The Smith Grocery Company closed its doors Monday pending an adjustment of its account with a New York house, which placed an attachment on the stock and put a keeper in charge about two weeks previous. According to letters in the possession of Mr. Smith from the house it has not acted in good faith, but after receiving a check for a portion of its claim and professing itself as satisfied with the condition of affairs, proceeded without further notice to attach the stock in trade.

High School Alumni Reunion.

The Palmer High School Alumni Association is to hold a reunion and banquet at Forest Lake Garden on the evening of August 9th. The banquet will be served by Manager Pierce and will consist of a number of courses. Invitations will be sent to all the alumni of the school, and it is hoped that there will be a large attendance.

A HOT GAME OF BALL.

Last Saturday's Game Between Palmer and Thorndike.



The second game in the championship series between the Palmer and Thorndike ball teams was played on the church grounds, Thorndike, Saturday afternoon. On account of poor umpiring and the intense rivalry existing between the teams, the game was marred by kicking and finally in the first half of the 6th inning, with the score 10 to 8 in Palmer's favor, Thorndike kicked on a decision of Umpire Sheehan and refused to finish the game. Aside from the kicking the game was a pretty one. The Thorndikes were strengthened by the addition of Shea, late of Brockton, and Sugrue, the well-known Danbury player. The former caught a fine game, throwing exceptionally well to bases, but marred his good work by "scaly" playing. In the first inning he interfered with Nelson at the plate and prevented him from fielding a ball, on which he stood a good chance to retire a runner. In the second inning he held Shaw's bat, preventing him from hitting at the ball, which the umpire called a strike, making three. Such playing may be practiced by the men in the league, but it is altogether out of place in an amateur game. Sugrue played well in the field, and in the first inning made a phenomenal throw from the woods in left to the plate, catching Lane by a few feet. Austin of Greenfield pitched a strong game for Palmer, allowing the heavy Thorndike batters but seven hits. Connor's batting was a feature. Three times he sent the ball into the woods for two base hits and securing another single in four times at the bat. Davis was hit hard in the fourth inning when five hits, two of them two-baggers and one a home run, were made off him. Key fielded magnificently.

Collins opened the game for Thorndike and went out, Austin to Shaw. Kelliher followed suit, via Cunningham and Shaw. Shea got his base on balls, stole second, Sugrue was given his base on balls, both scoring on Kennedy's hit to left. Fay flew out to Connor. For Palmer Lane hit to Longtine, who fumbled. Connor hit for two bases into the woods and Lane was caught trying for the plate by a pretty throw by Sugrue. Donovan hit safely to right, scoring Connor. E. Nelson was given his base on balls and was forced by Cunningham. In the second Thorndike secured four runs on a two base hit by Longtine and singles by Danihy, Collins and Kelliher. Palmer was retired in order in the half and Thorndike failed to score in the first of the third. Palmer made one on a hit by Austin and two-bagger by Connor. In the fourth none were coming Thorndike's way, while Palmer opened up on Davis in a lively fashion. Shaw started the assault with a single, Key was hit with the ball, Austin flew out to Fay, Lane struck out, Connor made his third two-bagger, Longtine threw in an error, Nelson hit for a single, Cunningham put in a homer over the fence, Shaw came along again with a two base hit, Key finally ending it by going out. Seven runs was the result. Thorndike went out in order in the fifth, while Palmer made one more run on hits by Austin, Lane and Connor. In the next inning the big kick arose and it was not made without cause. The decision which caused it was one which never before in the history of baseball in Thorndike has had to have been made by an umpire. Austin was a little bit wild and a base on balls, an error and a hit filled the bases. Bases on balls to Shea and Sugrue forced in two runs. Excitement among the Thorndike rooters was at a fever heat. Kennedy hit a high fly to left which looked as if would go away into the words. The three Thorndike runners dashed for home, but Key got under the ball and made a fine catch, and with the assistance of Connor and Shaw made a triple play. Umpire Sheehan declared the batsman out. Thorndike immediately kicked, claiming under the rules, that as the ball had struck an object before reaching the fielder's hands, he was not out. The umpire did not see the ball strike a limb or tree so as to bound and would not change his decision, and as Thorndike refused to play declared the game in favor of Palmer, 9 to 0.

The correctness of Umpire Sheehan's decision is a matter of doubt. People who were near the woods at the time say that the ball did not strike a tree, but merely rustled through some of the pine firs on the tree, while others say that it hit a limb. If it struck the slightest object, according to a strict interpretation of the rules, Thorndike was right in their stand. But considering the fact that the rules are made applicable to ball fields where there are no woods or obstructions within the designated number of feet for the length of the field, there is a good reason for raising the question, Was the rule intended to apply in a case where woods occupied the greater portion of one of the outfields? An answer in the negative could justly be given, when it is considered that on fields where a fence is within the prescribed distance a hit over it is good for two bases only, while a hit over a fence the proper distance from the plate is good for a home run, showing that on fields not correctly laid out as to distance, a modification of the rules is permissable. The matter should be covered by a ground rule, which will remove all possibility of a kick should the incident happen again. The score:

Palmer.	r	b	po	a	e	Thorndike.	r	b	po	a	e
Lane, r,	0	1	0	0	0	Collins, 1,	2	2	3	0	0
Connor, 2,	2	4	3	0	0	Kelliher, m,	1	1	0	0	0
Donovan, m,	1	1	0	0	0	Shea, c,	1	0	7	1	0
E. Nelson, 3,	1	1	3	0	0	Sugrue, 3, l,	1	0	2	2	0
Cun'g'm, s,	1	1	0	2	2	Kennedy, r,	0	1	0	0	1
Shaw, 1,	1	2	4	2	1	Fay, 2,	0	0	2	1	0
Key, l,	1	0	1	0	0	Lougt'e, 3, l,	1	1	1	1	3
O. Nelson, c,	1	0	3	2	0	Danihy, s,	1	2	0	0	0
Austin, p,	2	2	0	2	0	Davis, p,	1	0	0	1	0
Total,	10	12	*14	8	3	Total,	8	7	15	6	4

Palmer, 1 0 1 7 1 *—10
Thorndike, 2 4 0 0 0 2—8

Times at bat, Palmer 32, Thorndike 28. Earned runs, Palmer 7, Thorndike 5. Stolen bases, Donovan, Shea, Danihy. Two base hits, Connor 3, Shaw, Longtine. Home run, Cunningham. Bases on balls, E. Nelson 2, O. Nelson, Kelliher, Shea 2, Sugrue, Davis. Struck out, Lane, Donovan, Shaw, Shea, Longtine, Davis. Passed ball, O. Nelson. Wild pitch, Austin. Umpire, J. Donovan and R. Sheehan. *Davis out, hit by batted ball.

LETTER FROM SANTIAGO DE CUBA.

From a Thorndike Boy Who Saw Some Heavy Fighting.

James D. McFarlane, a Thorndike boy, who is now at Santiago de Cuba, and took part in the battle before the city, sends the following interesting letter to his father, who resides in Thorndike:

SANTIAGO DE CUBA, July 4th, 1898.

Dear Father:—I received your letter all right. The 1st of July we had a fearful battle; our regiment lost 31 men and 99 wounded. It was almost all bushwhacking. The Spanish were in entrenchments and block houses (a kind of fort). We fought from 6.30 a. m. until about 5 p. m. and took the block houses away and also captured 90 Spaniards. We marched almost all night and were under a fearful fire on the 2d and until 12 at noon of the 3d. At 12 o'clock of the 3d we run a flag of truce into their lines to hold a consultation with them. We told them we would give them 24 hours to surrender, so I suppose by 12 o'clock this noon we will know what is what. Admiral Sampson sunk all their fleet yesterday morning; we heard the guns booming for hours. Sampson lost only two small vessels, I believe. We are camped about one and one half miles from the city. Our boys took some fine positions away from the enemy with the help of the artillery. It is hard to write here; I am all sweat and grease and sitting all humped up in my tent. My clothes haven't been washed for weeks. I did not get your letter for fifteen days; I got it the last of June and it was mailed the 15th. I saw the 2d Mass. Regt. a few days ago and saw one of the Lyons and one of the Shea boys, both of Thorndike. I don't know how long I will have to wait before I can mail this, but I will mail it as soon as possible. I can't give you any more news now, but if the Spaniards don't give up the city we will have to fight for it. Hoping to hear from you soon, Your son,

JAMES.

Bert Hunt of Springfield visited friends here Monday.

E. C. Gould spent a portion of the week at his home in Ware.

Miss Nellie Carroll of Ware is the guest of Miss Lula Dillon.

Mrs. George Ezekiel spent several days in Chester this week.

C. J. Sloan has returned from his vacation, spent in Vermont.

Mrs. E. H. Rollins and children are visiting in Barnett, Vt.

Miss Alice Collis has taken a position in the depot restaurant.

E. E. Brooks has been spending the week in Boston and vicinity.

Mrs. M. S. French and son are visiting relatives in South Hadley.

Luther Cobb officiated at the organ of the Baptist church Sunday.

Frank Keith has returned from a visit with relatives in Boston.

Mrs. and Miss Field of Brockton are visiting Miss Mary Sedgwick.

Ernest Marsh of New London spent Sunday with his parents here.

Miss Mildred Brown has returned from a two-weeks' visit in Holyoke.

Mrs. Beach and daughter of Holyoke are guests at the Converse House.

Miss Bessie Moore of Newtonville is the guest of Miss Bertha Hastings.

Miss Grace Powers of North Dana is the guest of Miss Hattie Stebbins.

Edward Prindle has disposed of his family team to Monson parties.

Mrs. E. P. Ball is at Brandon, Vt., visiting her daughter, Mrs. W. R. Marsh.

Rufus Flynt has a new addition to his stable, a handsome saddle horse.

E. S. Beecher of Springfield is visiting his daughter, Mrs. Herbert Crofton.

Miss May Warner has taken a position in Johnson's book store, Springfield.

Mrs. J. M. Taylor, of Richmond, Ind., is visiting at the home of G. A. Bills.

Mrs. D. L. Bodfish and children are enjoying a vacation at Old Orchard, Me.

Mrs. James Henighan, son and daughter, are spending the week in Springfield.

W. E. Tuthill and Clifton Hobson visited relatives in Stafford Springs this week.

S. H. Hellyar will spend Sunday at Pleasure Beach, Ct., with his wife and sons.

G. C. Gloynes of Springfield has been the guest of Thomas Symington this week.

National Bank Examiner Miles paid an official visit to the Palmer bank Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Tompson are spending a vacation of several weeks at Block Island.

Seventeen patients arrived at the epileptic hospital yesterday, coming from Danvers.

Mrs. J. D. Blanchard and Miss Marion Hellyar are at North Brookfield for a few days.

Miss Alice Smith of Springfield was the guest of her cousin, Miss Clara Smith, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Rice visited relatives in New Hampshire Sunday and the first of the week.

Miss Lena Carroll of Ware is visiting at the home of Michael O'Connor near Mt. Dumplin.

Mrs. E. H. Hitchcock of Warren is visiting her sister, Mrs. M. S. Foster of Thorndike street.

A. E. Park of Brattleboro, a former resident and grocer, is visiting at W. H. Hitchcock's.

Mrs. G. H. Justin has been called to Westfield by the illness of her mother, who is not expected to live.

Mrs. S. H. Hellyar and sons, Charles and Merrick, are at Pleasure Beach, Ct., for a couple of weeks.

The entire stock of crockery, glassware and kitchen utensils of A. W. Adams is being sold at auction.

Mrs. H. M. Auger of Jamaica, N. Y., is visiting at the home of E. G. Hastings on North Main street.

Rufus Flynt's naphtha launch arrived Wednesday from Boston, and was placed in the water at Forest Lake.

Miss Florence Maynard, who has been visiting at G. H. Hastings's, returned to her home in Springfield yesterday.

Several civil cases will be tried at to-morrow's session of the district court. Justice McFarland of Wales will preside.

Clarence Wing, corporal in Co. D, 5th Mass. regiment, now in camp at South Framingham, visited his parents Sunday.

There was a clambake near the Babcock tavern Sunday afternoon, which was attended by a number from this place.

Mr. and Mrs. Hubbard Lawrence have been attending the Chautauqua meetings at Laurel Park, Northampton, this week.

A pair of eye glasses was found in the post office this morning, which the owner can have by applying to Postmaster Royce.

Mr. and Mrs. William E. Cacy of New York were guests of C. E. Fish and family at their camp on Oak Point, Forest Lake.

Mrs. James Burlingame of Springfield was the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Stickney at the Converse House Wednesday.

At the National Young People's Christian Union convention at Chicago Saturday Rev. O. G. Petrie was elected treasurer of the Union.

The members of the Lakeside Club have commenced the construction of their club house at Forest Lake and are making rapid progress.

Mrs. Fred O. Clapp with her son Edwin and daughter Marion of Springfield and Mrs. George Sanders and children of New London are at H. M. Kendall's.

Emerett A. Paine, 60, died in Princeton, Ill., on Thurday of last week. She was a former resident of Palmer and a pupil of the high school in the '40's.

The standpipe from which the watering cart is filled has been moved from in front of Holden's block to a point near the horse watering tank on Main street.

Mrs. J. P. Coyle and two children of North Adams and Miss Grace Haviland of Ludlow are visiting at the home of C. F. Grosvenor on North Main street.

The meetings of the Volunteer Aid Association will be held in Memorial Hall. The day and hour will be given from the pulpits of the various churches Sunday.

Ed Goodes, the shoe dealer, has erected an awning upon the side of his store, and has placed underneath a settee for the use of people waiting for the electric cars.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Atwood, who have been staying at the Nassowanno House, have commenced housekeeping in the house of Fred Stone on State avenue.

Mrs. Frank Woods of South Main street has been visiting her sister, Mrs. C. H. Bruce of Lexington. While there she fell down stairs and sustained several bad bruises.

Michael Daloy, employed by P. E. Bard, is spending a vacation of several weeks in Adams. William Riley of Thorndike is filling his position during his absence.

Miss Alice B. Crane, who has been the guest of Miss Bertha Royce, returned to her home in Salem this morning. She was accompanied by Miss Royce, who will spend a week with her.

Monday evening a horse hitched on Main street took fright at the electric cars, and instead of making an attempt to run laid down on the ground and trembled. No damage was done.

There will be no morning service in the Baptist church the last Sunday of this month and during August. The Sunday school, Sunday and Thursday evening services will be held as usual.

The store in the Feeney block formerly occupied by Henry McGilp's fish market is being fitted up, and will be occupied by W. D. Clark, who will open a men's furnishing goods store.

The experienced men from out of town who have been running on the cars of the electric road have now all been removed, as the new men have learned their duties. The road is now being operated by local help.

Mrs. Herbert Crofton is the possessor of a night blooming cereus, which blossomed last evening. The plant bore several large, handsome and fragrant blossoms, and a number of people witnessed them as they came forth.

A little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ledstrom, who live in the Wire Mill district, caught her finger in the rear gear of a bicycle, which she was cleaning, a few days ago. The member was very badly crushed and amputation may be necessary.

Thomas Bartlett of Belchertown was before Judge Leach Tuesday morning charged with drunkenness, having been arrested Monday afternoon by Officer Justin at the union station. He pleaded guilty, and as it was his first offense, his case was placed on file.

There will be preaching in the Baptist church next Sunday morning by Rev. C. R. Minard. Subject, "Elijah's Fall." At 7 p. m. there will be an outdoor service in front of the church, weather permitting, otherwise it will be held in the church. All are invited.

F. Granger Clark, Co. A, battalion of engineers, regular army, sailed from San Francisco on the steamship Peru last Friday for the Philippines. He will be one of the soldiers to stop at Honolulu for a short time and raise the American flag over our newly-acquired possessions.

The property of John Newman in Palmer Center, consisting of two lots, one containing about 1½ acres, with buildings, and the other about 4 acres with large orchard, running brook and meadow, will be sold at auction to-morrow afternoon at 2.30 o'clock. W. A. Barnes will be the auctioneer.

Letters are advertised at the post office for Mrs. Emma L. Allyn, Alfred Brewster, Charles F. Bean, Mrs. Celina Dupre, H. P. Hollander, Rutherford B. Hays, W. McIntire, David Mortimer, Maria McIlwain, E. C. Moore, Mrs. Hattie Spicer, M. Z. Sullivan, Mrs. Charles Shurman.

David F. Dillon has opened a law and insurance office in the bank block on Church street. Mr. Dillon is a graduate of Tuft's College and has studied two years at the University of Michigan Law School, where he won honors and represented the university in its debate with the University of Chicago.

Rev. F. E. Jenkins has returned from Nashville, Tenn., where he attended the Christian Endeavor convention. He will preach in the Congregational church Sunday morning, taking for his topic "The conditions of sure answer to prayer." Sunday school and Christian Endeavor meeting will be held at the usual hour.

Henry Miller of Monson met with an accident on Main street near the railroad bridge early Saturday morning. He was riding a bicycle, on his way home, and turned out to pass a team, when he collided with another team, being thrown heavily to the ground. His wheel was badly smashed and he sustained a severe cut upon the head.

There was a heavy thunder shower about 2 o'clock Tuesday morning. The flashes of lightning were vivid and the heaven's artillery roared and boomed like the explosion of the dynamite charges of the Vesuvius, and the downfall of rain was heavy. In some places the roads were washed and a number of wires in the telephone exchange were burned out.

The school committee made their annual tour of inspection of the school buildings of the town Monday. The committee will hold a conference with the electric road officials soon regarding the matter of transporting the scholars of the three outside villages to the high school. The pupils have heretofore been transported in barges. Transportation by the electrics will be a great convenience over the old method.

The officers of Palmer lodge, I. O. O. F., were installed Wednesday evening, the elected officers being: N. G., George Miller; V. G., Isaac Ramsden; secretary, George Bray; permanent secretary, L. G. Parkhurst. These appointed officers were also installed: R. S. V. G., H. P. Holden; L. S. V. G., Malcomb McKenzie; R. N. S. G., E. C. Buffington; O. G., J. V. Clark; C., John Hutchinson. A collation was served after the installation exercises.

The local auxiliary of the Massachusetts Volunteer Aid Association has appointed these committees: Finance, Mrs. Frank Foley, Mrs. L. E. Carpenter, Mrs. J. C. Wing, Mrs. G. W. Camp, Mrs. Frank Lawton; working, Mrs. H. W. McGregory, Mrs. W. P. Webster, Mrs. Fred Thompson, Miss Celia Hart, Mrs. C. W. Robinson; membership, Miss Emma Feeney, Miss Anna Eish, Miss Angie Johnson, Miss Anna Fisherdick, Miss Blanche Willard.

A commercial and industrial reference book has been issued by the Central Vermont and Canada Atlantic railroads, giving the names of the shippers of staple commodities, manufacturers and dealers in the towns and cities along the lines of the railroads. Palmer is well represented, all the names of the local dealers and manufacturers being scheduled. The book is a neat production and has been scattered by the thousands along the lines of the two railways.

The Thorndike and Palmer baseball teams will play the second game of the series for the championship of the town on the park to-morrow afternoon at 3 o'clock. The game at Thorndike last Saturday, which was not finished owing to a kick, will be thrown out and is not to count in the series. Thorndike has secured a new pitcher, Best, of the Connecticut State League, who has done excellent work this year. Shea, late of Brockton, will catch. Eimer and Nelson will be the battery for the Palmers. The game will surely be interesting. David F. Dillon has been secured as umpire.

Mrs. Jane Cobley, widow of the late John Cobley, was in town Wednesday on a business trip. She left Palmer some time ago, and during her absence has been the victim of one of the darts of little winged Cupid and she is again the happy wife of a happy husband. In the Palmer savings bank there is a sum of $100, which came to Mrs. Cobley on her late husband's pension, in trust for her. This she wished to draw out, but she was unable to do so as it had been trusteed for a debt she owes. She also learned that with her marriage her pension ceased, which information affected her sorely.

People at the station last Friday afternoon witnessed what they considered a narrow escape from death. Mrs. Hubbard Lawrence was walking upon the tracks toward the depot, when the Chicago express, which was a few minutes late, with ten coaches and two engines, passed through at a fast clip. It look as though Mrs. Lawrence did not see the train and the engineer evidently thought so, for he applied the air brakes and brought the train to a stop. Mrs. Lawrence states that she was not upon the eastbound track and saw the train approaching, stepping aside to allow it to pass.

William Barre, 43, died of apoplexy at one o'clock yesterday morning at his home on Park street. He has been ill a long time and Sunday he sustained a shock, from the effects of which he died. Mr. Barre came to Palmer from Barre a number of years ago and was employed in the Rogers Hat Company's shop. He was well liked by all who knew him and a large circle of friends regret his death. He leaves a widow, a mother, a brother, James, and a sister, Mrs. Mary Crane, in Barre; two brothers, George and Thomas in Palmer, and a brother John in Lynn. The funeral will be held to-morrow morning and the body will be taken to Barre for burial.

The Sunday dinners at Forest Lake Garden are becoming very popular. They are served in the dining room from 1 until 3. The menu for next Sunday will be:

Soup.
Julienne.
Fish.
Broiled Rock Cod, Drawn Butter au Natural.
Boiled.
Tongue, Piquant Sauce.
Roast.
Ribs of Prime Beef—Dish Gravy.
Roast Lamb, Mint Sauce.
Entrees.
Fricasee of Chicken on Toast.
Beef a la Mode. Rice Croquettes au Pettis Pois.
Relishes.
Worcestershire Sauce. Pickled Beets.
Mixed Pickles. Tomato Catsup. Horse Radish.
Vegetables.
Boiled Potatoes. Mashed Potatoes.
Lima Beans. Green Peas.
Pastry and Sweets.
Apple and Blackberry Pie. Coffee Jelly.
Dessert.
American Creamery Cheese. Crackers.
Assorted Cake.
Tea. Coffee. Milk.
Ice Cream.

There was almost a decapitation on the Bondsville end of the electric road Wednesday morning near the house of Edward Fuller, it being averted only by a distance of about four feet, and that by the agility of the otherwise victim, which cleared the track with all the speed born of fear at swift impending danger. The 10.50 car coming from Bondsville was rounding the curve just south of Mr. Fuller's when the vigilant eye of Frank Roche, the motorman, discovered a large black snake, which had been sunning itself in the dust in the road, rouse up and start for the brush on the other side of the track. He saw that there was a good prospect of the reptile and the car meeting each other and opened the motor full head, but he was just a trifle late, for his snakeship got into the brush with all but about six inches of its tail, which was left between the rails after the car had passed. The snake was a large one, measuring about five feet in length.

A Camp Meeting More Than Fifty Years Ago.

Editor of the Palmer Journal: The account in the JOURNAL of the late camp meeting at Forest Lake calls to mind a somewhat similar meeting in Palmer 55 years ago, soon after I began my ministry there. What is now a thriving popular resort was then simply "Newell's pond," and only one house within a considerable distance. In my parish calls I used to ride by it, admiring the placid little lake, but never dreaming of its future fame and usefulness as a health resort and place for public gatherings and religious meetings. The meeting referred to was held at Three Rivers, in and around the Baptist church, by William Miller, the famous Adventist, who claimed that the world was surely coming to its end in 1843! And everybody was urged to be ready without delay for that sublime consummation. Multitudes from far and near assembled for successive days and nights to hear of the impending doom of the wicked and the glorious ascension of the righteous with the risen Lord. Mr. Miller was a man of considerable ability, and was doubtless sincere in his belief of the speedy approach of the great event; but he lived long enough to see that his prophecy was false, as many others have done, who have attempted to set the day or the year which the Creator has seen fit to withhold from angels and men. Some of the members of churches in the neighborhood were attracted to these meetings. One of my own good deacons left his church and pastor on the Sabbath to hear Mr. Miller. I told him frankly that if the others had done as he did, without mutual consent, I should never preach again to that congregation. He saw the point, for he was a good friend to his pastor. I should hardly be so strict with him now in a similar case. The semi-religious and theological fads are so numerous in these latter days, that some greater liberty must be granted than was customary then. A larger liberty of interpretation, within sound and reasonable bounds, must also be conceded, than once would have been deemed safe or proper. The last verse of Dr. O. W. Holmes's magnificent hymn was written within the last fifty years, but will be good for more than fifty years to come:

Grant us Thy truth to make us free,
And kindling hearts that burn for Thee,
Till all Thy living altars claim
One holy light, one heavenly flame.

Waterloo, Iowa. M. K. C.

BONDSVILLE.

Mrs. E. G. Childs is spending the week in Lowell.

O. A. Parent is attending the Chautauqua assembly at Northampton.

Mrs. Golden and daughter of West Ware are the guests of Mrs. E. Sharratt.

The Polish people had a wedding and dance in Liberty Hall Saturday evening.

Mrs. J. Krapp has returned from Plattsburg, N. Y., where she spent several weeks.

Mrs. C. T. Gardiner is visiting friends at Norwich, Ct. Mrs. Robert Van Tassel is also at the same place.

The heat which has been excessive for the last week caused one or two slight prostrations in the mill. In one part it is so hot that no one could stand it over two hours.

A 'bus load of 15 went to Belchertown last Friday evening to attend a lawn party on the common, held to raise funds to aid the sick soldiers and sailors. A pleasant time was enjoyed.

THORNDIKE.

W. P. Bishop is taking a vacation at the Green Mountains.

Mr. Plaut has moved his photograph gallery to Three Rivers.

Mrs. P. J. Cahill and children are visiting at her old home in Fiskdale.

Miss Bessie Edwards of Orange is visiting her aunt, Mrs. G. D. Moores.

Several from this place will attend the dance at the lake this evening.

Rev. G. M. Gerrish preached Sunday evening at the Mass. Epileptic Hospital.

The vaudeville show given at the hall on Monday evening was well attended.

Misses Mary and Maggie Hartnett are spending a week's vacation at "Savin Rock."

Mrs. Thomas Moran, Sr., who has been quite ill as the result of a fall, is improving.

Mrs. A. L. Tolman took her Sunday school class for a picnic at Forest Lake Tuesday.

Mrs. Emma Murdock returned this week from a visit with her sister in Orange, Mrs. Gibbs.

Miss Harriet L. Rust, assistant postmaster, is enjoying a vacation at her home in Unionville, Ct.

Mrs. V. W. Whipple and daughter Edith from the west are visiting her sister, Mrs. B. F. Emery.

Mrs. William Lawton and son John returned Friday from a vacation of a few days at Block Island.

Miss Bessie Edwards of Orange is the guest of her aunts, Mrs. George Mooers and Mrs. Emma Murdock.

John T. Thorpe's Theatre Co. will open a week's engagement at Union Hall, commencing next Monday.

E. B. Williams, who has been absent from town on account of ill health, returned home Monday much improved.

P. J. Cahill has taken the position of second-hand in the beaming and spooling departments at No. 1 mill.

Mrs. Mederic Bouthilier and children of Main street, left on Tuesday evening for a two-weeks' visit in Canada.

A box has recently been packed by the King's Daughters to be used in the rescue mission of the Salvation Army in Boston.

Timothy Keefe has moved with his family to Barre, where he has taken a position as track foreman for the Boston and Albany railroad.

An offering was received at the service at the Congregational church last Sunday evening to be used in purchasing testaments and other good literature for our soldiers.

Gordon Miller gave a lawn party to a number of his young friends at his home Wednesday. Refreshments were served and those present enjoyed a pleasant time.

A large number will go to Palmer to-morrow to see the ball game between the Palmers and Thorndikes. Saturday's game has been thrown out, and will not count in the series.

The Columbian Band held a jollification meeting on Saturday evening at its rooms in Exchange block. Refreshments were served and a good time in general prevailed. The report of the secretary shows that the band has, since its organization, handled nearly $2000, and almost two-thirds of the amount the band has made in various ways. The treasury shows a balance on hand. The band means to keep abreast of the times, and have this week placed an order with Caryl Fischer of New York for two new drums. The band is to be congratulated upon its good success and standing.

New Books in the Public Library.

Following is a list of books other than fiction recently placed on the shelves of the public library for distribution. Patrons of the library will do well to preserve this list for reference.

BOOKS AND READING.
028K Mastery of books. Koopman
PHILOSOPHY.
130D Power of silence. Dresser
150P First three years of childhood. Perez
150P9 Mental Development of the child. Preyer
TEMPERANCE.
178W Liquor problem. While and Koren
RELIGION.
204M Mind of the Master. Maclaren
218H Scientific demonstration of the future life. Hudson
236S Place of death in evolution. Smyth
240M Gentle heart. Miller
CHURCH HISTORY.
274B History of American Christianity. Bacon
POLITICAL ECONOMY.
324J Woman and the republic. Johnson
328F Speaker of the House of Representatives. Follett
LAW AND CONSTITUTIONAL HISTORY.
342H This country of ours. Harrison
342L9 Governments and parties in continental Europe. Lowell 2v.
EDUCATION.
376C College training for women. Claghorn
CUSTOMS AND FOLK-LORE.
394E Curious punishments of bygone days. Earle.
396P Talks to young women. Parkhurst
396W Friendly letters to girl friends. Whitney
398A In Indian tents. Alger
398G93 Myths of northern lands. Guerber
398M Navaho legends. Matthews
398SK Myths and legends of our own land. Skinner 2v.
ASTRONOMY.
520B Pith of astronomy. Bayne
523A Aurora borealis. Angot
523B2 In starry realms. Ball
GEOLOGY.
554L Scenery of Switzerland. Lubbock
EVOLUTION.
575D81 Ascent of Man. Drummond
NATURE.
590G3 Eye spy. Gibson
590J Science sketches. Jordan
590M4 Familiar features of the roadside. Matthews
591W Natural history of Selbourne. White
BIRDS.
598B Birds. v. 1.
598c Handbook of birds of eastern North America. Chapman
MEDICINE.
613A1 Eye and its care. Allport
613H3 How to live longer. Hayes
ENGINEERING.
622S Story of the mine. Shinn
625S American highways. Shaler
AGRICULTURE.
630S Agriculture. Storer 3v.
FINE ARTS.
709H Greek art on Greek soil. Hoppin
MUSIC.
780K How to listen to music. Krehbiel
780L Story of music and musicans. Lillie
780P Evolution of the art of music. Parry
AMUSEMENTS.
796B38 American boy's book of sport. Beard
LITERATURE.
807B Talks on the study of literature. Bates
808.1R National epics. Rabb
808.8W Quotations for occasions. Wood
AMERICAN POETRY.
811D Lyrics of lowly life. Dunbar
811Sc Hymns and sonnets. Scudder
AMERICAN ESSAYS.
814B6 Literary and social silhouettes. Boyesen
814H53 Book and heart. Higginson
814M11 My study fire. Mable 2v.
814W2 Relation of literature to life. Warner
814W59 World beautiful. Whiting
ENGLISH POETRY.
821K Seven seas. Kipling
ENGLISH DRAMA.
822R Shakespeare the boy. Rolfe
822Sh1e Plant-lore and garden-craft of Shakespeare. Ellacombe
822Sh1w People for whom Shakespeare wrote. Warner
ENGLISH FICTION.
823D55 Novels of Charles Dickens. Kitton
ENGLISH ESSAYS.
824Sa Essays in English literature. Saintsbury
LATIN LITERATURE.
873V Stories from Virgil. Church
MINOR LITERATURES.
891K Bohemian legends. Kopta
HISTORY.
909F5 Brief History of the nations. Fisher
909F50 Outlines of universal history. Fisher
DESCRIPTION.
910M Half-hours of travel at home and abroad. Morris 4v.
9104E Twenty years before the mast. Erskine
910.4st Deep-water voyage. Stevenson.
ANTIQUITIES.
913.37B6 Rome and Pompeii. Boissier
913.37B6c Country of Horace and Virgil. Boissier
913.37c Roman life in the days of Cicero. Church
913. 7P Prehistoric America. Pelt
TRAVEL IN EUROPE.
914. 39B8 Girl's Wanderings in Hungary. Browning
914. 5H9 Literary landmarks of Rome. Hutton
914. 7S In the land of Tolstoi. Stadling
914. 8S Voyage to Viking-land. Steele
914. 99G Isle that is called Patmos. Geil
TRAVEL IN ASIA.
915. 1M36 Cycle of Cathay. Martin
915. 6T27 Syria from the Saddle. Terhune
915. 9y Burman. Yoe
TRAVEL IN AFRICA.
916. 6D Timbuctoo, the mysterious. Dubois
TRAVEL IN AMERICA.
917. 3Am America and the Americans, from a French point of View.
917. 3B7 Century book of famous Americans. Brooks.
917. 8R6 Ranch life and the hunting-trail. Roosevelt
TRAVEL IN POLAR REGIONS.
919. 8H Arctic boat journey. Hayes
919. 8N15 Farthest North. Nansen 2v.
BIOGRAPHY.
920H39 Hours with famous Parisians. Henry
920. 7B27 Margaret Ogilvy. Barrie
920. 7F After her death. Whiting
923. J34 Life of John Gladwyn Jebb. Jebb
923T38 Joseph Thomson. Thomson, J. B.
923W73 Memoir of Robert C. Winthrop. Winthrop
928A2 Fanny Burney and her friends. Seeley
928B82 Life and letters of Robert Browning Orr.
928C555 My long life. Clark, Mary C.
928H311 Memories of Hawthorne. Lathrop
928W21 Chapters from a life. Ward, E. S. P.
GENEALOGY.
929A American ancestry. 10v.
929D Alphabetical index to American genealogies. Durrie
ANCIENT HISTORY.
930A Story of extinct civilizations of the east. Anderson
HISTORY OF GREECE.
938S Smaller history of Greece. Smith
HISTORY OF EUROPE.
940H27 Balance of power. Hassall
HISTORY OF GERMANY.
943H Outline history of Germany. Hawtrey
HISTORY OF FRANCE.
944. 04H Journal of a spy in Paris. Hesdin
HISTORY OF ASIA.
951G Corea. Griffis
HISTORY OF NORTH AMERICA.
973. 1L Spanish pioneers. Lummis
HISTORY OF UNITED STATES.
973. 2E Beginners of a Nation. Eggleston
973. 7C65b Boys of 61. Coffin
HISTORY OF THE STATES.
974C43 Colonial parson in New England. Child
974. 4B73 Records of the town of Braintree. Mass. Bates
974. 7Ea Colonial days in old New York. Earle

THREE RIVERS.

Ralph Willis is visiting relatives in Ware.

Mr. and Mrs. Augustus Martin spent Sunday in Ware.

Mrs. H. M. Ives of Bondsville visited Mrs. Senecal last week.

Mrs. W. H. Bliss took a carriage drive to Sixteen Acres yesterday.

A traveling photographer has located on the vacant lot near Dr. Boulay's.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Davis of Bondsville visited friends in town Saturday.

Mrs. Robert Chambers is confined to her home by an attack of rheumatism.

Miss Harriet Rowe of Hartford, Ct., is visiting her niece, Mrs. W. H. Bliss.

S. B. Barnes and Miss Fannie L. Barnes spent Saturday and Sunday at Laurel Park.

Mrs. D. S. Gray and Miss Edith Gray have returned from an extended visit to Greenwich.

The second nine defeated a nine from Bondsville Saturday, in this village; score 9 to 2.

Mr. and Mrs. William Walker of Ludlow and Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Walker of Springfield spent Sunday with Mrs. James Campbell.

A candidate is to be initiated into the Ancient Order of United Workmen at its meeting Tuesday evening. A full attendance is desired.

The pulpit of the Baptist church will be supplied again next Sunday by Mr. A. T. McWhorter. Mr. E. A. Thomas will probably be away for several weeks.

An interesting game of ball is expected on the home grounds to-morrow afternoon between the Wares and the Three Rivers. The Wares are one of the strongest clubs in this section, and the Three Rivers are expected to sustain their reputation for good playing. Haraghey and Clifford will be the battery for the visitors, while Burdette and Sullivan will officiate for the home club. This team would like to arrange games with any of the strong clubs in this vicinity.

BORN.

In Palmer, 19th, a daughter to George A. and Alice Smith.

DIED.

In Princeton, Ill., 14th, Emerett A. Paine, 60, a former resident of Palmer.

TO RENT.—Two tenements on Fox avenue. Apply to G. S. HOLDEN. 44-tf

TO RENT.—Two 6-room tenements in Cross Block. Inquire of F. F. MARCY or D. L. BODFISH.

FURNISHED room to rent. Inquire of E. W. CLEVELAND, Converse Avenue. 17 1

COW.—New milch cow for sale. G. E. BUCK, at Buck's Hardware Store. 16 1f

TO RENT.—One nice tenement on the Weeks' property on Fox avenue. MRS. JOHN GAFFNEY, Box 53. 8 tf

FOR SALE.—Meat Market in Wales, doing a good business, the only market in town. Reason for selling, poor health. For information address, BROWN & LYONS, Wales. 8 1f

WOOD, $3.00 PER CORD. Mixed Oak, Chestnut, and Pine Wood, small size, delivered any part of village, $3.50 per cord in 4-foot lengths, or cut stove length at usual advance. Leave orders at BUCK'S HARDWARE STORE, or home of GEORGE E. BUCK. 3 tf

CHOICE REAL ESTATE FOR SALE on North Main street, Palmer; double lot, fine shade, slate roofs, steam heat, electric lights, large barns, in fact a very desirable property. Also small farm at Palmer Center. Apply JOHN NEWMAN. 8 tf

FLOUR.

1st Grade Bridal Veil and Pillsbury's Best, $5.50

2d Grade, or called by some dealers "just as good," Washburn & Crosby, ... $5.25

When you buy a barrel of Flour insist on having the best, not the "just as good." Bridal Veil is considered to be the Best Flour by the leading cooks in the country. Try a barrel and be convinced.

IT MAKES WHITER MORE BETTER BREAD

than any other flour produced. I buy my flour by the car load direct. Every barrel guaranteed or your money back.

C. D. HOLBROOK,

Main Street, Palmer.

JULY 22d and 23d.

TWO DAYS OF BARGAINS

AT BODFISH'S.

FRIDAY AND SATURDAY

We shall offer the following Bargains:

One Lot Shirt Waists, - - 39c to close.
Some of these Waists sold for $1 and $1.25.
Linen Skirts, - - 59c, 75c, $1, $1.25
One Lot Muslins, 10 yards for - - 25c
One Lot Muslins, 32 in. wide, 10c quality, 5c yd.
4-4 Brown Cotton, - - - - - 4c yd.
8-4 Turkey Red Fringed Table Cover, - 69c
One Lot Men's Gauze Shirts and Drawers, 19c
One Lot Men's Gauze Shirts and Drawers, 39c

SPECIAL VALUES TO CLOSE.

REMEMBER, THESE BARGAINS FOR TWO DAYS ONLY

D. L. Bodfish, Cross Block, Palmer.

ONE LONG, LINGERING LOOK

is what the people are taking at my nice new line of

FANCY VASES.

I have just received a large assortment of these Vases, shipped direct from Germany to my store. They're beauties and the price is low—

10 CENTS EACH.

REMEMBER, this is the place to buy

TEAS and COFFEES.

Do Not Forget that White Loaf Flour Always Gives Satisfaction.

E. B. TAYLOR,

Holden's Block, Palmer.

OH, THAT HEADACHE!



All your plans upset for the day. It need not have been so. Our Headache Tablets cure quickly and surely.

LeGro's Drug Store,

Main St., Palmer.

Palmer Savings Bank,

Palmer, Mass.

C. H. HOBBS, President.
H. P. HOLDEN, 1st Vice President.
C. F. GROSVENOR, 2d Vice President.
WM. HOLBROOK, 3d Vice President.

W. W. LEACH, Secretary.

TRUSTEES.

C. H. Hobbs, J. B. Shaw, J. S. Loomis,
H. P. Holden, H. G. Loomis, H. Ward,
E. G. Hastings, R. C. Newell, F. F. Marcy,
G. E. Buck, Wm. Holbrook, W. W. Leach,
C. F. Grosvenor, W. E. Stone, F. A. Royce,
G. D. Mooers, L. R. Holden.

AUDITORS,

W. W. Leach, C. F. Grosvenor.

BOARD OF INVESTMENT,

C. H. Hobbs, H. G. Loomis, J. B. Shaw,
E. G. Hastings, Wm. Holbrook.

TREASURER,

H. W. McGREGORY.

BANKING HOURS: 9 a. m. to 3 p. m. Saturday, 9 a. m. to 12 m. Friday Evening, 7.30 to 9.

REDUCED PRICES.

For the next TEN DAYS I will sell my stock of Crockery, Glass and China Ware, and Kitchen Utensils at REDUCED PRICES, as I am to put in another line of goods and need the room.

NOW IS THE TIME TO SECURE GOOD BARGAINS.

New York Bargain Store,

60 Main St., Palmer.

A. W. ADAMS.

Sunday Dinners ...at... Forest Lake.

From 1 to 3 o'clock.

The management at Forest Lake, Palmer, announces that it is now ready to furnish lunches, ice cream, cake, etc., at all times, and meals for parties on short notice. A table d'hote dinner will be served every day at noon, but a specialty will be made of the Sunday

Table d'hote Dinner, 50 cents,

when every effort will be made to please those attending.

Parties contemplating visiting the grounds or desiring to rent cottages should address

E. R. PIERCE, Manager, Palmer, Mass.

"Pierce's Nine," the best 5-cent Cigar in this vicinity for sale here.

NOTICE TO SAVINGS BANK DEPOSITORS.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.

Chapter 317, Section 47, Acts of 1894.

An Act revising and consolidating the statutes relating to Savings Banks and Institutions for Savings.

"During the year eighteen hundred ninety-five and every third year thereafter, every such corporation shall call in the books of deposit of their depositors for verification."

In accordance with the above law, depositors in this bank are requested to present their pass books for examination during the month of August, 1898.

Books received by mail will be promptly returned.

By order of the Board of Investment MONSON SAVINGS BANK.

FRANK E. MORRIS, Treasurer. 17-3

MONSON ACADEMY, Monson, Mass.

Both sexes. Prepares for college and scientific school.

Ninety-fifth year begins September 6th.

For information address, ARTHUR N. BURKE, Principal.

STEAM CARPET CLEANING.

If you want your Carpets well cleaned at reasonable rates have them done at Kenerson's Steam Carpet Cleaning Works. Carpets in the Depot Village called for and delivered free of charge. Orders by mail promptly attended to.

GEO. B. KENERSON, Park Street, Palmer.

DR. S. B. KEITH

Is prepared to do all kinds of

DENTAL WORK

at his home 57 Central Street,

PALMER, - - - - - - - MASS.

F. F. MARCY, PALMER, MASS. Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

ALL KINDS OF LUMBER AND SHINGLES

Windows, doors, blinds, mouldings. Carpenters' and joiners' work done to order.

Also FIRE BRICK and CLAY for sale.

Yard and shop at junction of B. & A. and N. L. N. Yards—west of Depot.

The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, JULY 22, 1898.

NEIGHBORHOOD NOTES.

MONSON.

The Assessors' Work Completed.

The assessors have finished their work and present the following report: The total valuation is $1,733,103, an increase over last year of $5,342; number of polls assessed, 1015, a decrease of 25 from last year; total tax to be raised, $30,349 25, against $31,456 last year; rate of taxation on $1000, $16 50, which is 50 cents less than last year; total acres of land assessed, 26,103, horses 559, cows 875, neat cattle 408, swine 120, hens 1176, sheep 54, dwellings 697, bicycles 200; state tax $10 95; county tax, $2200 70; town tax, $2723 55; valuation of real estate, $1,653,030; valuation of personal property, $405,700 The following is a list of persons and firms paying a tax of $50 or over: H. E. Acker $79 23, W. H. Bugbee 54.50, Otis Bradford estate 52.80, Marvin Bradway 56.04, R. F. Bradway 55.38, G. W. Burdick 79 97, A. H. Bennett 84 91, R. Clifford 66 68, Century Hotel Company 92 40, Mrs. E. L. Coburn 60, L. G. Cushman 52, S. F. Cushman, Sr., 515 89, S. F. Cushman & Sons, home mill, 933.08, branch mill, 351 45, E. D. Cushman 141 04, R. P. Cushman 103.48, S. Fred Cushman 105 20, H. C. Day 50 51, W. S. Dunham 105 95, A. D. Ellis 280 85, E. J. Foskit 147.62 Mrs. Sarah Fay 78 38, G. W. Farrington estate 52 39, G. E. Fuller 207.92, G. L. Fuller 53 16, William Foley 122 86, Mrs. W. N. Flynt 207 08, L. C. Flynt and G. C. Flynt, trustees, 74 01, Mrs. L. C. Flynt 100 65, Mrs. G. C. Flynt 58.16, W. N. Flynt Granite Co. 847 85, G. E. Grout 60 99, Erasmus Gates estate 50.33, Candace B. Gates 50 08, Timothy Grady 54 20, C. M. Gage 118.74, Heimann & Lichten 421 99, Esther R. Holmes 1119.28, Mrs. Kate Herren 59 40, G. L. Keeney 57 11, C. C. Keep 77.08, William Lewis 53 07, John Leahy 98.53, Mrs. Mary Maney 50.33, Charles Morrick 106.37, J. C. Maguire 90 77, Monson Savings Bank 288.75, E. F. Morris 154 87, F. E. Morris 66.76, Mark Noble 227.47, A. D. Norcross 64.70, H. C. Norcross 56 54, Mrs. Alfred Norcross estate 103.13, Rev. T. O'Keefe, 119 56, J. A. Orcutt 88 63, Michael O'Brien 51.42, Heman Osborne 72.95, D. G. Potter 72.13, C. S. Pease 58 27, Mrs. William Puffer 52.80 James Pendergast 58 10, N. W. Rand 65.94, H. G. Rogers 52 33, Rogers & Co. 62 29, Mrs. Arba Squier 92 82, G. Tucker & Son 111 41, R. M. Reynolds and E. F. Morris, trustees, 247.50, William Underwood 93 17, Lester Stebbins 169. 89, J. C. Bradway 144 73, J. D. Woodbury 51 83, J. H. Carpenter 84.83, Omer Pease 83.76, Mrs. C. P. Fay 82.50, O. M. Graves 85.24, H. A. Rindge 119 40, A. J. Northrop 68 14, W. H. Williams 136 89, O. E. Bradway 57 94, Mrs. J. W. Stebbins 59 56, Thomas Sutcliffe 60 41, C. M. Foley 55.96, J. L. Matthews 114.61, M. D. Moloney 72 71, Mrs. Hulda Bliss 51.40, D. W. Ellis 484 62, D. W. Ellis & Son 661 24, Peter Hayes 51 91, H. D. Moulton 151 41, R. M. & Theo. Reynolds 755 64, R. M. & Theo. Reynolds, new mill, 629.48, R. M. & Theo. Reynolds, old mill, 711.89, R. M. Reynolds, straw shop, 294 60, R. M. Reynolds's estate 453.34, Solomon Squier 53.57, A. H. White 64.79, Lee Blanchard 95 23, C. M. Calkins 64 21; non-residents, L. S. Munn 64 35, New London Northern Railroad Company 57.75, J. W. Lambert 51 15, Caroline Thomas estate 140 25, Grosvenor Woolen Company 112 10.

War Letter of Interest to Monson People.

The following is an extract from a letter written by Frank Stewart, bugler on board the Brooklyn, who lives near the boundary line between Monson and Wales. It was written soon after the battle of Santiago and will be of interest to many:

"There is no need of my telling you of our great victory. I suppose Sampson gets all the honor in the papers for what Schley did. The Brooklyn and the Oregon did the work. The New York did not fire a shot, and the Iowa but three or four shots, as she was out of range. The captain of the Vixen said to the commodore: 'Your ship is a floating hell.' He thought we were on fire and sinking. We were on fire twice, but there were no signs of sinking. The shells were bursting around our ship in a terrible manner. We were hit between thirty-five and forty times and only one man was killed, and one wounded. Admiral Cervera was captured and he told Schley that he gave orders to the captains in his fleet to sink the Brooklyn, then he could get away; but the Brooklyn wasn't to be sunk by the Dagoes in his fleet. It was four hours of as hard fighting as I ever care to be in again. When the Cristobal Colon struck her colors, two hours after, the other ships were burning on the beach. Captain Cook went over for the surrender, but he wouldn't surrender to him; he wanted to surrender to Schley, but as Schley was going over the New York came between the two ships and Sampson demanded the surrender. The captain said, 'I surrender unconditionally to Commodore Schley.' There was something like 800 killed and 1200 taken prisoners. Monday we buried the man killed at Guantanamo, where the marines are, and I went on shore and blew taps over his grave. Schley said that he never in his life read or heard or saw anything equal the crew of the ship during the engagement. It was wonderful; the fire from our ships was on us for twenty minutes and every man stood like a rake of ice."

Wedding at North Monson.

The home of Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Gould in North Monson was the scene of a pretty wedding Tuesday afternoon at 3 o'clock, when their daughter, Miss Mabelle C. Sanderson, and Willard J. Walton of Boston was united in marriage. The ceremony was performed by Rev. A. R. Nichols in the presence of relatives and friends. The bride was dressed in a gown of white Swiss and carried seventeen bridal roses. The bridesmaid, Miss Lillian Prouty, was attired in pink and white organdie. The best man was Louis Packard of this place. The house was tastily decorated with pink and white, the ceremony being performed under an arch. A reception followed the ceremony, after which Mr. and Mrs. Walton left on the evening train for a short wedding trip. They will reside at 12 Leyland street, Boston.

Death of an Aged Colored Citizen.

Solomon Pierce, 82, (colored), a veteran of the Rebellion, died at his home in North Monson Wednesday evening after a long illness. Mr. Pierce was a member Co. A, 54th Massachusetts Volunteer Infantry, and did good service. He was well known, not only in this town, but in this section of the state, and could nearly always be found at fairs and cattle shows. He leaves a widow and one son, Lorenzo Pierce, and one daughter, Mrs. Salsbury. The funeral was held at the house this afternoon at 2 o'clock, Rev. A R. Nichols officiating.

The Annual Excursion.

The Monson Cornet Band has decided to run the merchants' excursion this year on Thursday, August 11th. The trip will be the same as in former years, leaving Monson on the regular Block Island train for New London, and taking the boat from there to Watch Hill, the round trip costing $1. Those who prefer to go through to Block Island can do so by paying an additional quarter.

R. H. Cushman spent Sunday at Amherst.

Dennis Murphy spent Sunday in Granville.

Miss Louise Shaw is visiting friends in Bristol, Ct.

R. A. Thierfeldt is taking a short vacation in Nova Scotia.

H. C. Webb of Springfield spent Sunday with his family here.

Mrs. Charles Bruce of Lexington is visiting at M. M. Brown's.

Miss Rebecca Kennedy has gone to Block Island for the summer.

Miss Grace Tanner of New Haven, Ct., is visiting at Arthur Foskit's.

Mrs. R. H. Cushman has been spending a few days in New Hartford, Ct.

Mrs. W. A. Needham and son Ralph are spending a week in Westfield.

Master Charles R. Gleason of Warren is visiting at George H. Norcross'.

Ralph Needham returned Tuesday from a short visit in Woburn and Boston.

Wm. Beattie has moved to Ashley Falls, where he has located his business.

The Monson Cyclo League will hold its regular meeting next Tuesday night

Herman Osborne of Northampton is finishing the interior of M. C. Howe's house.

Mrs. A. O. White and Miss Clara Meacham are visiting a few days in Warren.

Mrs. E. R. Cook and Miss Idella Anderson are visiting relatives in Rockville, Ct.

The Monson band has been engaged to give a concert at Forest Lake next Sunday.

Charles L. Stiles of Dorchester, formerly of this place, visited friends in town Sunday.

Miss Helen Pease and Miss Carrie Flynt have returned from a visit in South Framingham.

Charles Webber was called to Ansonia, Ct., Monday on account of the death of a relative.

John Sault has taken a position on the Palmer and Monson Electric Railroad as motorman.

George Tucker of Greenfield spent Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wilson M. Tucker.

The Monson Cornet Band gave an open-air concert in front of the Monson House last evening.

Hon. S. F. Cushman, E. D. Cushman and Miss Hattie Cushman are at Monson, Me., for a short time.

There will be an open-air meeting on the lawn in front of the Congregational church Sunday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Willard Messenger of West Springfield are visiting at D. B Needham's on Lincoln street.

G. L. Keeney was suddenly called to Vernon, Ct, Wednesday evening by the illness of his father.

John Bradshaw has severed his connection with Heimann & Lichten and returned to his home in Danbury, Ct.

William H. Gifford left Monday for North Dana, where he has taken a position in the hat factory of H. W. Goodman.

Quincy H. Ball, who has been spending the past month at his old home in Charlotte, Iowa, is expected home to-morrow.

William Cavanaugh, superintendent at Heimann & Lichten's hat shop, was in Boston Monday on a business trip.

Miss Nellie Shoughrue, cashier at W. N. Flynt & Sons' store, is taking a two-weeks' vacation at her home in Granville.

Mr. and Mrs. F. E Fairbank leave to-morrow on a bicycle trip through the Berkshire hills. They expect to be gone about a week.

Arthur Foster and Rufus Rockwell of Boston have taken positions at Heimann & Lichten's hat factory as finishers on fur felt goods.

Misses Frost and Simpson, the evangelists, who have been visiting at Horace Squier's for two weeks, have returned home.

R. N. Westcott is taking a week's vacation at Providence, R. I. His business at the Century hotel is being carried on by Herbert Warner.

In spite of the threatening weather there was a good attendance at the Universalist Sunday school picnic at Evergreen Park Tuesday.

The tax hooks are now in Tax Collector Clifford's hand. The usual discount of 5 per cent will be given on taxes paid before August 1st.

The Colton Hollow people held their picnic on Flynt's park Wednesday, which was postponed from Tuesday on account of the rain.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Thayer gave a whist party to a small party of friends Monday evening in honor of their guest, Miss Lena Fisher of Amherst.

Ebenezer Thresher left Monday for Riverside, Cal., where he expects to make a five-months' visit to his son Albert, who is in business in that place.

Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Flynt and Mrs. F. G. Nelson returned Wednesday evening from Nova Scotia, where they have been spending the past two weeks.

Henry Miller, while returning from Palmer last Saturday on his bicycle, collided with a team near the railroad bridge, resulting in serious damage to the wheel.

The heavy rain Monday night did considerable damage to the roads, especially those on Flynt's park, which are said to be damaged to the extent of $200.

Dr. N. W. Rand and family left Tuesday for a vacation at Lyndeboro, N. H. Dr. Wilkins of Palmer will have charge of Dr. Rand's practice during his absence.

Leroy Howlett, while returning to his home in Hampden Sunday evening, was run into by an unknown team near the residence of E. F. Luce. The unknown party was driving very fast and probably escaped injury, as he did not stop to find out what injury was done. Mr Howlett, who was considerably smashed up.

A collection will be taken in the churches of the town Sunday in aid of the hospital ship. These collections will be paid over to the town treasurer, and he will be asked to forward them as the contribution of the town of Monson to the Massachusetts Volunteer Aid Association. A liberal collection is solicited from every patriot.

A meeting of those interested in base ball among the firemen was held at No. 1 engine house last evening to consider the challenge made by the Palmer firemen to a ball game at Forest Lake some time in August. A committee consisting of Bruno Ritter, Henry O'Brien and Wm. Cantwell was appointed to make the necessary arrangements, and they will meet the Palmer committee next Tuesday night. The best of feeling exists between the firemen of the two towns, and this game will create considerable interest.

The body of Lanvania Spaulding, 66, who died in the hospital at Boston Sunday, was brought to Monson Monday afternoon, and the funeral was held at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Julius N. Graves at 3 o'clock Wednesday afternoon, Rev. A. R. Nichols officiating. The deceased was the widow of Ariel Spaulding, and had lived in Hampden until recently, when she came to live with her granddaughter, Mrs. J. N. Graves. She had been in the hospital at Boston but a short time. She leaves one brother, who lives in New Jersey.

Monson boys continue to enlist for the war. Charles B. Howard has enlisted in Connecticut in Company F, 3d regiment; Arthur S. Norman in Company L, 3d regiment, and they are stationed at Niantic. Wm. Sheriff has passed the examinations, but being under age was obliged to get a written consent from his parents, which they would not give, so he is unable to go. Arthur Bates left yesterday to enlist in Connecticut, but what results he had is not yet known. There are several others who will probably enlist within the next few weeks.

NORTH WILBRAHAM.

Mrs. H. B. Mason is visiting in Reading.

Mrs. E. W. Wall is seriously ill at her home on Maple street.

The Valentine variety show is exhibiting on a lot near the blacksmith shop.

Constable Robbins has a dog list and is rounding up the unlicensed canines.

BRIMFIELD.

Arthur Ormes is at home for a short vacation.

Miss Grace Kinney is the guest of Miss Alice Ormes.

Miss Lillie Janes has returned from a short visit at Worcester.

Miss Alice Ormes entertained a few of her friends at Supper Thursday evening.

HAMPDEN.

The creamery began operations this week, after undergoing extensive repairs.

Misses Ellen and Louise Kenworthy are visiting relatives in Hillshoro, N. H.

Rev. William L. Giles of East Longmeadow occupied the pulpit of the Baptist church Sunday in exchange with Rev. Mr. Cameron.

Rev. Calvin Stebbins is supplying the Unitarian church in South Deerfield during the absence of Rev. George W. Solley, pastor of the church, in Europe.

LUDLOW.

The Ludlow baseball team will play at Somersville, Ct., to-morrow afternoon.

Henry Bunnell is spending a few weeks with friends in Saratoga, N. Y., and Newport, R. I.

The Ludlow Manufacturing Company has widened the sidewalks on North street leading to the new bridge.

Frank W. Sturgis and family are spending a few weeks' vacation in Hyannis and Fall River. Mr. Sturgis will attend the meeting of the League of American Wheelmen at Cottage City before returning home.

EAST BRIMFIELD.

Miss Minnie Corbin has been visiting in the village.

Mrs. Louvan Neoff and son Clinton of Springfield was in town last week.

Richard Macalliater has returned to his home after a visit to his brother in Pennsylvania.

Mrs. Newton has returned from her vacation, bringing with her a friend to enjoy an outing.

Again we hear the whir of the busy mill wheel and also the bell that calls again to work. Vacation is over.

LUDLOW CENTER.

Miss Rebecca Growdy of Westfield is visiting at Henry Munsing's.

Miss Bassett of Northampton is a guest at the home of George D. Green.

Willis Fisher has taken a position as clerk in a hotel at York Beach, Me.

Almond Atchinson of Springfield is spending the week with his father, G. D. Atchinson.

The grange has appointed Henry Munsing, Willis Grant, George D. Green, Charles B. Bennett and John Hubbard a committee to make arrangements for the holding of a picnic. The grange observed Children's night Monday evening, the children being invited to supper and then furnishing a literary and musical entertainment. About 125 were present.

WEST WARREN.

Walter Carliel of Springfield was in town Wednesday.

Mr. John Collins of High street is putting up a new barn.

Mrs. May McAdam of Thorndike spent Sunday at her home.

Mrs. Marshall of Holyoke is visiting her son, William Marshall.

Mrs. Charles Leach and daughter are visiting her mother, Mrs. Sterling.

There will be no preaching at the M. E. church during the month of July.

Mr. Julian C. Harris of Greenfield is visiting his aunt, Mrs. M. C. Burroughs.

Mrs. William Williamson and family of Boston spent Thursday with Mrs. Charles Cutler.

Mr. and Mrs. L. D. Burton and sons of Worcester are visiting at Miss D. P. Johnson's.

Mrs. Patrick Shea and daughter Mora are spending their vacation at her mother's, Mrs. Dennis Bennett.

Misses Rose A. Johnson of Worcester and Miss Jessie A. Johnson of Springfield are visiting at their home.

WALES.

Mrs. P. H. West of Stafford, Ct., is spending a few days among friends in town.

Measles are quite prevalent in town, several new cases being reported this week.

Mrs. Nellie Buffington of Springfield is visiting her aunt, Mrs. H. A. McFarland.

Mrs. Estella Boyden and son Arthur of Worcester are guests of Mrs. Boyden's parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. S. Rogers.

Mrs. H. M. Needham and H. H. Needham of Brooklyn, N. Y., have arrived at their summer residence.

Leon Thompson took a snap shot with his camera at Mrs. Kline's cactus with 125 full blown blossoms. It will make a handsome picture.

A Lively Chase After Leased Property.

A lively race took place last Friday evening between a team from Southbridge and H. McFarland's fast steed. About a week ago a Frenchman moved to town and leased a cook stove from Mr. McFarland under written lease, which made the stove immovable from the town of Wales. About six o'clock Friday night a two-horse express team arrived and hurriedly loaded on the few articles of furniture and the above-mentioned stove and started for Southbridge. Mr. McFarland was about half a mile from home haying, but was notified of the moving. He left the field and started for the stove, and after a chase of three miles overtook the team, which had been driving until the horses were all of a foam endeavoring to get away. Mr. McFarland drove past and compelled the driver to unload the stove and return it to Wales, which was at first objected to, but after a little persuasion he thought it best to comply.

BELCHERTOWN.

Miss Ada Chamberlin is spending some time in Maine.

Mrs. Emma Jackson and daughter of Springfield are visiting Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Jackson.

David Hoag of Springfield is at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. D. Hoag, for two weeks.

Mrs. D. P. Spencer entertained her Sunday school class at her home Tuesday afternoon.

A soclable was held at the home of Mrs. Oliver Shannon this afternoon and evening.

Dr. and Mrs. Ellis and family of Worcester are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Morse.

The members of the Methodist church and Sunday school will picnic at Forest Park next Wednesday.

Mrs. Alden of Boston and Mrs. Demoss and child of Kansas are visiting Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Carter.

Mrs. F. L. Bigelow and children of Rutland, Vt., are spending some time as the guests of Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Snow.

Mrs. James E. Miller has purchased the Harrison Root farm, situated in the Mill Valley district. Extensive repairs are to be made upon the buildings, and Mrs. Miller expects to occupy the place about the 1st of October.

At the meeting of Union Grange Tuesday evening the entertainment was furnished by the young men, and included singing by a male quartette consisting of C. A. Guild, Dr. Hasbrouck, Mr. Wilkins and B. B. Snow, solo by A. J. Pease, humorous readings by Messrs. Sanford and Pratt, concluding with the drama "The Sausage Maker."

The lawn fete held on the park Friday evening for the benefit of the sick and wounded soldiers of Massachusetts was a decided success, netting about $100. A section of the park was decorated with flags and bunting and lighted with Japanese lanterns. There were several tents and booths, in which lemonade, candy, etc., was sold by young ladies representing gypsies. Music was furnished by the drum corps and a male quartette. A salad supper was served from six till eight, and cake and ice cream during the evening.

WARE.

William F. Canavan is spending his vacation at Lake Lashaway.

Miss Edith M. Lewis of Providence, R. I., is visiting Miss Helen Gould.

David Rohan has rented one of the Ruggles cottages on Barnes street.

Miss Mary Lawton of New York, formerly of Ware, is spending a week in town.

Leland Washburn, manager of the telephone exchange, is taking his vacation.

A party of young women from Boston are spending a vacation at Wheelor's farm.

John Malboeuf has bought Chief Dictator, owned by A. J. Brown of Rindge, N. H. The price paid was $375.

Joseph Lampierre, employed by Joseph Hibbard, broke his right leg in two places while drawing hay Saturday.

Special Inspectors Trihbs and Bodeker are rewiring the telephone stations and repairing the instruments about town.

Rev. A. B. Bassett of the East Congregational church will exchange pulpits with Rev. S. N. Brown of Spencer Sunday.

Mrs. Wales F. Wilder, 67, died Sunday in Gilbertville. She was for many years a resident of Ware. She leaves a husband, two sons and two daughters.

The second game in the series between the Wares and Waro Reserves was played Saturday on the pumping station grounds, and was won by the former team.

Finishing touches are being put upon the state road and it will be open for travel soon. One of the steam rollers has been shipped from town and part of the men have left to work upon another contract.

The Ware Driving Park Association will hold a race meet on the driving park the 30th, with the following events: 2.24 class, trot or pace, purse $200; 2.34 class, trot or pace, purse $150 Entries close at 11 o'clock July 25, and should be addressed to George E. Utley, secretary.

A special town meeting was held Friday evening and was attended by about 80 voters. H. M. Coney was chosen chairman. There were ten articles in the warrant. The article to appropriate $1000 in addition to the $6000 already appropriated for constructing the addition to the South street school was laid on the table. The selectmen were authorized to prosecute the case of the selectmen of Ware against the Ware River railroad, and another fund of $500 was set aside out of the money already appropriated to meet the expenses of the prosecution. The selectmen were also instructed to defend in the case of L. M. Parr and another against the selectmen of the town. The other articles were laid upon the table.

Klondike Miner Returned.

James A. Buckley returned to Ware Monday from the Klondike. Mr. Buckley was a contractor and left town about six months ago in company with Marshall Wotton, also of Ware, for the gold fields. He tells an interesting story of his experiences, which tends to rob the digging of Klondike gold of its fairy aspect and shows that it is not all that it is cracked up to be. On the 7th of May Mr. Buckley started for Seattle and went from that city to Oica. From thence they proceeded northward for the gold fields to the Copper river canyon, where they were compelled to stop. At this point there are about 2000 men shut in by the canyon and the Copper river glacier, and will be forced to stay there until there is a sufficient thaw in the ice to allow them to come out. Mr. Buckley and Mr. Wotton then journeyed southward to Sunrise, where they found but three claims being successfully worked, and of these none had been recently opened. In this city there are over 500 persons looking for work and willing to labor for small wages. Mr. Buckley had taken his carpenter's kit of tools along with him but found no work to do, there being no employment for tradesmen with the exception of blacksmiths. From his investigations at Sunrise and from the reports of miners returning from the Klondike he was convinced that there was but little gold obtainable, and determined to start for home. There is abundant evidence of gold on all sides, he says, but the actual finding of the metal in appreciable quantities is a rarity. The stories of the vast amount of gold in Alaska are fictitious, and are trumped up by steamship companies to deceive the public. He comes back about $500 poorer than he was when he started, and hunger, cold and suffering are all the returns received for his money and time spent. Altogether his is a gloomy view of Klondike and may serve as a warning to some who are thinking of going to the land of fabulous wealth.

War News.

General Miles, commanding the expedition against Porto Rico, sailed yesterday afternoon from Sibuney, Cuba. He sailed on the Yale, with 300 men under his immediate command. He should arrive at the point on the island where it is intended to land the troops about Sunday and in a few days will be joined by the other expeditions, now on the way. General Miles will be backed up in effecting his landing by a strong squadron of the navy. The powerful monitors, Terror, Amphitrite, and Puritan, now at Key West, are under orders to sail to Porto Rico and assist in the reduction of the forts. A practically official statement has been made that the United States will keep Porto Rico as a permanent possession after the war, it going toward making up the heavy expense of the war.

Admiral Dewey sent a dispatch on Sunday stating that the second army detachment had arrived at Cavite, with all well on board and no sickness. Four deaths occurred on the voyage. The Philippine insurgents fear that peace may be declared at an early date, which would deprive them of the assistance of the United States, and are pushing their fighting hard. Admiral Dewey may bombard Manila this week, judging from the tone of some of his dispatches, though he may defer the attack until the arrival of all the expeditions now on their way to the Philippines.

Admiral Sampson has notified the navy department at Washington that the work of raising the Spanish warships is underway. Very satisfactory progress is being made on the Maria Teresa and the wrecking company think the ship will be raised by Sunday. A board of officers examined the Reina Mercedes and think that she can be raised.

The armed yacht Mayflower captured the British steamer Newfoundland, loaded with food supplies, Tuesday, off Cienfuegos, into which harbor the captured vessel was heading. Two blank shots were fired across her bow, which brought her to and a prize crew was placed on board and sailed with her for Charleston, S. C. The Newfoundland left Halifax, N. S., on the 9th, and it is stated on good authority that she was loaded in the interests of the Spanish government. Her cargo was valued at $30,360.

Preparations for the dispatch of Watson's squadron for the coast of Spain are going on uninterruptedly, though the department is compelled to await the movement of the Porto Rico campaign, as a number of ships which are to compose the squadron have been detailed as convoys to troopships bound for Porto Rico. Considerable interest is manifested by the European powers concerning Watson's attack on Spain and some look with disfavor upon it, but the navy department does not look for any embarrassment from European quarters, outside of Spain, as a result of the movement. Dispatches say that the people of the Canary Islands are terror-stricken at the prospect of attack. Great misery prevails, trade is at a standstill, the wealthy have gone into the interior and there is considerable military activity along the coast towns. Batteries are being erected and forts strongly garrisoned.

The death of Gen. Garcia, the noted Cuban leader, is rumored, though it lacks confirmation. The Cuban Junta has heard nothing of it and thinks it is unlikely.

The contract for the transporting home the Spanish prisoners of Santiago has been awarded to the Spanish Transatlantic Company. Cabin accommodations are to be furnished for the officers and the men are to have third class or steerage passage, according to the terms of the contract.

Some of the Cuban leaders in the field at Santiago expressed dissatisfaction because they were not allowed to enter and hold the city of Santiago, and for a time it looked as though there might be trouble with the Cubans. The Junta at New York has reproved the Cuban leaders for their act, and say that it arose from a misunderstanding of the president's proclamation and the intentions of the United States government.

Excursion to Boston.

The Boston and Albany R. R. announces the very low rate of $1.45 for tickets Palmer to Boston and return on August 12th. This rate includes a trip down the harbor to Bass Point or Winthrop, or admission to the baseball game between the Boston and Cleveland teams. A rare chance for our readers.

Flyers giving further particulars may be obtained of the ticket agent at station.

EARNED, NOT BOUGHT.

Staying Power Counts in a Long and Stern Race.

Palmer people need not be told how hard it is to earn and maintain a good reputation and how easy it is to lose one. After such a loss it is well nigh impossible to recover the ground, and the majority who have slipped by the wayside have been forced to stay there. As with a man's reputation so it is with medicinal preparations. Some achieve a reputation which stays with them. It is founded on intrinsic merit and not sustained by elaborate advertising. It faces the public backed up by honesty and works its way quietly but thoroughly. Palmer people want no better proof of the reputation earned by Doan's Kidney Pills than the following experience from a citizen:

Mr. Cyrus Knox, of Knox St., Ex Postmaster, says:—"In the fall of 1896 I, like a great many of my fellow citizens, obtained a box of Doan's Kidney Pills at C. A. LeGro's drug store. Some four or five weeks after I was interviewed and gave a statement which appeared in Palmer papers. After the lapse of 18 months it frequently happens that a man changes his opinion touching the merits of some particular thing, especially a medicinal preparation. In April 1896 I was again interviewed and gave the following statement for publication. Doan's Kidney Pills removed the lameness from over my hips, backache and rheumatism in my thighs. They are certainly a very effective remedy and give prompt relief. I will be only too pleased to recommend Doan's Kidney Pills personally to any sufferer who really wants a medicine for his kidneys upon which he can depend." Doan's Kidney Pills help at first, heal, strengthen, then cure. That is their record everywhere and there are many such cases. You can read about them every day.

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Mailed by Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the U. S.

Remember the name, DOAN'S, and take no other.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

ABSOLUTELY PURE

Celebrated for its great leavening strength and healthfulness. Assures the food against alum and all forms of adulteration common to the cheap brands.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 100 William Street, New York.

For All Kinds of JOB PRINTING Call at the Journal Office.

ICE CREAM BY THE PLATE, QUART OR GALLON. . . . . Parties supplied at short notice. MRS. S. L. BOGUE, Lawrence Block, Palmer.

DENTISTRY in all its specialties at the Roller Dental Parlors. Teeth Painlessly Extracted, Filled, Crowned and Bridged by Dr. C. H. Cannon, Lawrence Block, . . . Palmer.

E. S. Bryant, D. M. D., Dentist, Lynde's Block, Palmer. Office hours: 8.30 to 12.30. 1.30 to 5 p. m.

DR. S. H. ELLERY, Veterinary Surgeon and Dentist. Residence Converse House. Telephone 25-2 Office and Stable Central St. Rear of Post Office. Accommodations for sick and disabled animals. Calls promptly made.

Piano and Banjo Lessons given by Misses Annie and Carrie Fish, 2-tf Palmer.

BICYCLES REPAIRED, Lawn Mowers Repaired and Sharponed, and all kinds of Light Machine Work done. GEO. B. KENERSON, Park St., Palmer.

C. H. HOBBY, PIANO TUNER. Orders for tuning may be left at O. P. Allen's drug store, Palmer; or may be sent to me by mail to Mansfield, Ct.

FOR ALL KINDS OF JOB PRINTING, CALL AT THE JOURNAL OFFICE.

INSURANCE of every kind placed at short notice, and all favors duly appreciated. Yours truly, S. H. HELLYAR. Office at Ridge's Food Factory.

TENEMENT TO RENT. Inquire of MRS. M. O. WOOD, School street, or address at Springfield, E. J. WOOD. 31-tf

Everyone Wonders why it is that Fuller is selling Summer Shoes at (a way below cost price) reduction, right in the heart of the summer season.

We Make This Reduction in July on account of having such a large stock and to clean up everything in Summer Footwear before the season closes.

AND IF PRICES has anything to do with it we won't have a pair of Summer Shoes in our store by August 1st.

ALL KINDS OF COLORED FOOTWEAR CUT WAY DOWN.

FULLER, the SHOEIST, MONSON.

AN INVITATION.

HAYNES & CO. wish to repeat the cordial invitation which they have extended to the people of Palmer and vicinity from time to time, and which, they are happy to say, has always been generously accepted. We invariably have inducements to offer when we invite you to call. During this month of July, especially, you can find it profitable to look in at our immense establishment and see what we offer to the buying public in our

GREAT JULY CLEARANCE SALE.

Everything has been put to the knife. We give you our profits and suffer a big loss besides.

$8.50 shows you a grand selection of suits which were sold earlier in the season at $12 and $14.

Our $15 and $16 suits we have marked at $10 and $12. If you wish to put $14 into a suit we will have to give you our regular $18 and $20 kinds.

Big lines at $4.25 and $6.50.

THE BOYS. Well, you have no reason to complain when you see what we can do for them at $8.75. These lines are usually sold at $13 and $14. Elegant, dressy goods worth $18 and $20, at $13.50.

LITTLE TOTS. We will only mention one thing. We are offering 300 beautiful Tailor Suits, worth $6.50 to $8.50, at one figure, $4.98.

HATS AND FURNISHINGS ALL SUBJECTED TO LIBERAL DISCOUNTS.

Always . . . . . Reliable. . . . . HAYNES & CO. Open Monday and Saturday Evenings.

CLOSED WEDNESDAY AFTERNOON DURING JULY AND AUGUST.

SPRINGFIELD, ... MASS.

Forbes & Wallace. Springfield, July, 1898.

MID-SUMMER

It has been hot and it's going to be hotter. A big oven is all around us and may scorch us if we don't watch out. The safest kind of an investment to make would be a portable refrigerator to get into. The occasion calls for—

Thin underwear for women, children and men.
Thin shirt waists for women; thin negligees for men
White duck, pique or linen dress skirts for women.
Thin hosiery for women, men and children; light shoes.
Wash suits for boys and children.
Light headgear for all.
Cool matting for the floors.
Suitable furniture for the piazza and lawn.
A hammock, an ice cream freezer, a refrigerator.

All these things are to be had at this store, and there is money to be made by getting them here. We've proved that fact time and time again. Just now we are demonstrating it in an unmistakable manner by the following—

Sale of Summer Skirts.

We have bought from the Messrs. Posner Bros. their entire sample line of summer skirts at 25c on the dollar!

And the skirts including fine white ducks, fine white piques, line linens, are now going to our customers at the LOWEST PRICES ON RECORD.

Sale of Shirt Waists.

Fine Percale shirt waists, well made, best patterns, all sizes—regular 50c goods, at 29c each!

Regular $1.25 shirt waists of handsome Percales, the famous "Stanley" make, at 75c each!

Great Corset Special!

We have purchased of the makers of the celebrated "Nemo" corsets, previous to their taking inventory, all the small lots of corsets they had on hand. These include some of most of their styles, especially their short corsets that have had such a sale this season.

Not a corset in this lot would sell, in the regular way, for less than $1, the best bring $1.75 always, but we are offering all at 49c each!

Among them are summer styles, sateen in white, drab or black, and coutil in short, medium or long waist. So we can fit every figure—and this makes a great opportunity for every woman.

Big Wrapper Offerings.

Best quality print wrappers, well, handsome patterns—regular 75c quality at 49c garment!

Best quality percale wrappers, equal in every respect to any $1 wrapper up till now, at 69c a garment!

Bankrupt Sale of Muslin Underwear.

Messrs. B. Steinberg & Co., the makers of the famous "Perfect Design" muslin underwear, failed, and we succeeded in securing part of their stock at 50c on the dollar!

It is those garments that we now have on sale. They are superior in material, style, fit and finish.

Forbes & Wallace, Main, Vernon and Pynchon Streets, SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

Violin and Piano Lessons GIVEN BY JULIA A. ALLEN, PALMER.

FOR ALL KINDS OF JOB PRINTING CALL AT THE JOURNAL OFFICE.

FOR ALL KINDS OF JOB PRINTING . . . CALL AT THE . . . JOURNAL OFFICE.

Gamwell's Clothing Store, Palmer.

SPRING SUITS NOW IN

Never so good
Nor so cheap.
The prices run
from $6 to $15.

ALL THE SPRING STYLES OF HATS.

The Finest Line of 25c Neckwear Ever Shown in this Vicinity.

Everything a Man Needs in the Clothing Line.

THE NEW CASH STORE.

WE are in a position to handle goods in our line at low cost.

WE PURCHASE IN A LARGE WAY.
WE PAY SPOT CASH. . . . . .
WE MAKE QUICK SALES. . . . .

WE sell for cash. This puts us in a way to do you good. Our increasing sales testify to this fact. Call and see us.

C. HITCHCOCK & CO., E. Forte, Manager. Nassowanno House Block, Palmer.

THAT JOB OF PRINTING . . . There's no better place at which to get it done than the JOURNAL OFFICE. Experienced workmen, skilled in every branch of the art.



IVORINE
WASHING POWDER

To Wash the Baby's Clothes,

use Ivorine; it thoroughly cleanses and purifies without harm. Ivorine will effectually remove dirt from the finest fabrics.

Wash the Baby with White Glycerine Toilet Soap found in every package.

It is absolutely pure and wholesome—Keeps the skin soft and smooth—For Bath and Toilet it is unsurpassed. You only pay for Ivorine, the Toilet Soap costs nothing. The fame of Williams' Shaving Soaps guarantees excellence.

The J. B. Williams Co., Glastonbury, Ct.



Feeding a Stove

all day long when you only need a fire a little while at meal time is poor economy. Such a stove overheats the house, makes everything dirty, keeps the housewife busy. A modern

VAPOR STOVE

has none of these objections. You light it when you want it, put it out when you're through. It burns STOVE GASOLINE and pays for itself in less than a month. Stove Gasoline manufactured by the Standard Oil Company, makes no dirt, never smokes nor smells. Every modern home should have a modern Vapor Stove. You can cook anything on a Vapor Stove that you can cook on any other stove, and do it better.

If your dealer does not sell Vapor Stoves and Stove Gasoline, write to the Standard Oil Company, New York City.

if You Are Going

WEST

And Wish to Travel Economically, Try the New

Tourist Car Line

...OF THE...

Boston & Albany R. R.

EVERY TUESDAY a car will leave Palmer at 5.20 p. m., going via Michigan Central R. R. to Chicago, and

EVERY WEDNESDAY a car will leave Palmer at same time, going via Lake Shore & Michigan Southern R. R.

DUE IN CHICAGO AT 9.00 P. M., there connecting with personally conducted excursions to California points.

Second-class tickets are accepted in these cars, and berths are only $2.00 each.

A. S. HANSON,
General Passenger Agent.

CENTRAL VERMONT RAILROAD.

NEW LONDON DIVISION.

TAKING EFFECT JUNE 26, 1898.

TRAINS GOING SOUTH.

LEAVE Brattleboro, 5.20 and 10.30 a. m. and 4.30 p. m. for New London, connecting at Millers Falls with Fitchburg R. R., at Belchertown with Central Mass. R. R. and at Palmer with B. & A. R. R. for Worcester, Boston, Springfield; at New London with the N. Y., N. H. & H. R. R.

LEAVE Amherst, 6.40 a. m., 12.10 and 5.57 p. m.

LEAVE Palmer, 7.35 and 8.25 a. m., 1.40 and 7.15 p. m. for New London and intermediate stations. The 7.25 connects at New London for Mystic Island, Watch Hill and Block Island.

GOING NORTH.

LEAVE New London, 5.20 and 7.40 a. m., and 5.20 p. m. for Palmer, Brattleboro and intermediate stations. The 5.20 p. m. connects from Mystic Island, Watch Hill and Block Island.

LEAVE New London at 2.40 p. m. for Palmer and intermediate stations.

LEAVE Palmer for Brattleboro, 8.20, 11.40 a. m. and 8.00 p. m., connecting with express for Montreal and the West via C. V. R. R.

LEAVE Palmer for Amherst, 8.20 and 11.40 a. m. and 8.00 p. m.

SUBJECT TO CHANGE WITHOUT NOTICE.

A new illustrated book of Summer Homes will be sent anyone by Mr. Southard, on receipt of 5 cents in stamps.

D. MACKENZIE, Supt. J. A. SOUTHARD, D. P. A. New London, Ct.

S. W. CUMMINGS, G. P. A., St. Albans, Vt.

BOSTON & MAINE R. R.

SOUTHERN DIVISION.

(CENTRAL MASSACHESETTS.

CORRECTED TO OCT. 5, 1897.

TRAINS LEAVE WARE:

GOING EAST.

Boston—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.

RETURNING Leave Boston 8.45 a. m.; 1.30, 4.00 p. m. Sundays, 1.30 p. m.

FOR Worcester 6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.

RETURNING—Leave Worcester 9.15 a. m.; 2.25, 4.58 p. m.

FOR Oakdale, Hudson and Waltham—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.

FOR Gilbertville, Barre and Gold Brook—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.

GOING WEST.

FOR Sondsville, Belchertown, Pansy Park, Amherst, Hadley and Northampton, 7.15, 11.24 a. m.; 4.28, 6.47 p. m. Sundays, 4.25 p. m.

RETURNING—Leave Northampton 5.55, 8.00 a. m.; 2.15, 6.00 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.

D. J. FLANDERS, Gen'l. Pass'r. Agt.

What One Word Did.

My neighbor met me on the street,
She dropped a word of greeting gay.
Her look so bright, her tone so sweet,
I stepped to music all that day.

The cares that tugged at heart and brain,
The work too heavy for my hand,
The ceaseless underbeat of pain,
The tasks I could not understand,

Grew lighter as I walked along
With air and step of liberty,
Free by the sudden lift of song
That filled the world with cheer for me.

Yet was this all? A woman wise,
Her life enriched by many a year,
Had faced me with her brave, true eyes,
Passed on, and said, "Good morning, dear!"

—*Margaret E. Sangster.*

A DRUMMER'S ADVENTURE.

Ten years ago found me not with the same business I now possess, but employed as a commercial traveler in the grocery line. My duties frequently took me to Birmingham, and, if I am to tell my story truthfully, I must say I was at that period of my history, to put it mildly, no better than I ought to have been. The life of a drummer is one fraught with very great temptation, and I was not always strong enough to keep my feet out of the midst of the briers which then beset my path, and which statement my readers will readily agree when they read the strange incident I am now going to relate.

It was six o'clock on an autumn evening. The streets of Birmingham were swept with rain. I had a tolerably successful day, and there reposed in my pockets the sum of $100 which I had collected from my firm's customers. Having nothing particular to do, and the torrents of rain absolutely prohibiting all open-air enjoyment, I went to the hotel I was staying at, and although I had already drunk during the afternoon more than I ought and much more than I needed, I called for a further supply of brandy, and while sipping it was joined by a stranger who seemed eager to enter into conversation with me.

Nothing backward, and with tongue fairly set a-wagging, I talked too, and I believe that before many moments he had ascertained that I had a hundred dollars belonging to my employer in my possession.

The brandy finished, nothing would satisfy my new friend but that he should take me to the theatre, where the well-known play of "Drink," was being performed. I remembered well how, half tipsy as I was, I shuddered at the realistic portraiture by one of the artists of a victim to delirium tremens. I remember how the horrors of drink were delineated, and was sane enough to remark to my companion:

"Bosh! They are overdrawing it!"

"Certainly," he replied, "they are overdrawing it. But its only a play. There are drinking bars here, they are a reality. Come let's go and get something."

So we went and "got something," and, to cut a long story short, when I left the theatre, leaning on the arm of my friend, I was helplessly intoxicated.

The next thing I knew was this: The rain clouds had rolled away, and litful gleams of moonlight revealed to me the fact that I was in a strange room, lying on a strange bed. Two o'clock chimed out from a neighboring steeple. Sobered with fright, I raised myself and then, quick as a lightning flash, came the thought—my money! My clothes were thrown across the bottom of the bed. I searched the trousers' pocket, the gold was there.

Then I heard voices in soft conversation coming up from below. Noiselessly I opened the bedroom door and listened.

"Sure he's all serene?" queried one voice, to which another responded: "He won't wake till six, at the earliest."

"Very good," said the first voice. "Mind, if he wakes while you're doing it——"; the sentence was punctured by the unmistakable click of a pistol, and I shivered—not from cold.

"And at six or seven, or whenever he does wake," continued the voice, "tell him you picked him up drunk in the street and carried him in here out of compassion for safety, and you will easily convince him that he was robbed out of doors. But mind, I have done my part in plying him with drink and in decoying him here; see you do your's in gracefully relieving the poor fool of his hundred dollars!"

Here a step on the stairs warned me to close the door, and I got back to bed. Hearing the knob of the door turn, I began to breathe heavily after the fashion of a drunken man, and the next instant, shading the candle with his hand, there appeared the form of a strange man, who was soon peering fixedly into my face.

Satisfied apparently with his examination, my visitor searched my pockets, pounced upon the gold, of course, and quickly transferred it from its erst-while resting place to—where do you guess? He went to a birdcage, which now for the first time I observed hanging up, drew out its slide, and —undressed and lay down beside me. He was soon asleep, and hope sprang up within me; but, alas! of all the light sleepers, he was the lightest I ever knew. Whenever I moved he appeared to be on the alert; it was impossible to crawl out of bed without his being conscious of the fact. Besides, under his pillow I knew was the pistol, and in despair, I had, reluctantly, to rest on as calm and unconcerned as I possibly could.

All wakeful, I passed that horrible night, and the slow hours dragged on interminably. But at length a project presented itself to my now sharpened senses, which project I put into execution when six o'clock struck.

"Failure," said I to myself, "means simply death; success means a saved reputation with my employers and a row of strictest sobriety."

Everything being perfectly quiet, I simulated a gradual waking up, and my first yawn opened the eyes of my bedfellow.

The second had the effect of raising him from his recumbent position in the bed, and when I slowly and painfully awoke he was bending over me, all solicitude.

Daylight was now stealing into the room.

"My poor fellow," exclaimed the assidnous one, "how do you feel now? You will wonder, no doubt, at being in my bed, but the fact is you were ill last night, were you not?"

"Ill?" I said, "ill?" and put my hand mechanically to my head. "Well, I think I must have been; my head does ache so!"

He smiled and replied: "Well, my dear fellow, not to put too fine a point upon it, I found you late last night in the gutter, just a little bit the worse for liquor, and two somewhat disreputable looking men who were with you asked me if I could manage to look after you for the night!"

I expressed my profound thanks to my good friend for his unselfish kindness, but he modestly waved them aside, saying deprecatingly:

"Duty, sir, duty! I cannot neglect a genuine case of human suffering or danger without some attempt, however slight, at succor."

I thanked him again.

"I am ill," I said. "I had too much brandy yesterday. I must have a hair of the dog that bit me; I must have a nip now. It is the only thing which will put me right. If you have any brandy in the house, for heaven's sake, sir, bring me a drop!"

He hesitated a moment, then rejoined:

"Certainly; lie there, and I'll be back with it in a moment," and disappeared.

Much quicker than I can relate it, I sprang up, went to the birdcage, drew the sliding tray, transferred all the contents into my handkerchief and thence into my coat pocket, finally replacing the tray. Not a moment too soon was I back between the sheets, for in an instant my good Samaritan arrived with the brandy. I drank and professed to be much better. I dressed, so did he.

Would I have breakfast? No! I most reluctantly asked to be excused, being in haste to catch the first train I possibly could back to town, and I pointed out to my noble host that either breakfast or that train must of necessity be given up. Would he forgive me if I felt compelled to choose the train?"

I searched in my trousers' pocket for my money; gave a start of surprise, shrieked out: "They have robbed me, those villains—robbed me last night!" and simulated as ably as I could a most woeful expression of grief and despair. My good friend sympathized deeply with me. He invoked maledictions on the head of anyone who could be base enough to rob an unfortunate stranger, and with a generosity well-nigh unparalleled, he pressed upon me to accept, seeing I was penniless, as a temporary loan if I liked, the sum of ten shillings.

"Do take it," he urged; "it is, you know, more blessed to give than to receive. I am not rich myself, but a few shillings in the cause of philanthropy I shall not, cannot, miss."

So, with renewed assurance of indebtedness, I wished my estimable benefactor adieu; told him I should never forget him as long as I lived (here I really was speaking the truth), and departed. What the locality was I knew not, but I wandered, nay I rushed on and on, until I saw a sleepy-looking Jehu, whom I bade drive me with all possible speed to the station. The train was just starting, and I jumped into an empty compartment. Hastily I untied the bag and scanned the contents. Lo, and behold! I found that I had swept the birdcage clean, for when I counted the money there was $210 in gold and two $20 bank notes, making the very respectable total of $250.

Now I am happily and peacefully settled in life, and when round the fireside at night I am called on for a story nothing delights me better than to tell my tale of how the trappers were trapped.

ASKED THE BOY TOO MUCH.—A boy who had been up for an examination in Scripture had utterly failed, and the relations between him and the examiner had become somewhat strained. The latter asked him if there were any text in the whole Bible he could quote. He pondered and then repeated: "And Judas went out and hanged himself."

"Is there any other verse you know in the Bible?" the examiner asked.

"Yes. 'Go thou and do likewise.'"

There was a solemn pause and the proceedings terminated.—*Catholic Standard and Times.*

"I understand that you have relics of the war for sale, my little man," said the Northern tourist to the tow-head. "We did have," replied the boy; "but they have bought us out, an' the swords daddy buried last week won't git rusted 'fore winter!"—*Atlanta Constitution.*

A dull, throbbing pain, accompanied by a sense of tenderness and heat low down in the side, with an occasional shooting pain, indicates inflammation.

The region of pain shows some swelling. This is the first stage of ovaritis, inflammation of the ovary. If the roof of your house leaks, my sister, you have it fixed at once; why not pay the same respect to your own body? Write to Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass., and tell her all your symptoms. Her experience in treating female ills is greater than any other living person. The following from MRS. ANNIE CURTIS, Ticonderoga, N. Y., is proof of what we say:



"For nine years I suffered with female weakness in its worst form. I was in bed nearly a year with congestion of the ovaries. I also suffered with falling of the womb, was very weak, tired all the time, had such headaches as to make me almost wild. Was also troubled with leucorrhœa, and was bloated so badly that some thought I had dropsy. I have taken several bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and several of her Blood Purifier, and am completely cured. It is a wonder to all that I got well."



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for the cure of that rasping bronchial cough which seems to be tearing you to pieces. And it will get worse instead of better if you don't take something. Try **ALLEN'S CLIMAX COUGH CURE**, that will fix most people. After you are cured and need building up, try some of our many Cod Liver Oil Emulsions—they will save you if taken in season. Call for above at

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Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that Contain Mercury,

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally, and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.

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Many forms of liver trouble are directly traceable to catarrh, which Pe-ru-na always cures. W. T. Dabney, of Carl, Tenn., writes: "I am restored to health, thanks to your medicine and Almighty God. I can recommend Pe-ru-na as one of the best medicines for nervous prostration and liver troubles ever heard of."

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A FISHERMAN OF THE OLD SCHOOL.

One day this week, writes the Kinco correspondent of the Bangor *Commercial* a Boston party came across a fisherman of the old school. He was up off the month of Tomhegan stream and was fishing out of a lumberman's batteau. It developed later that he was a cook for a crew of river drivers. On the bank near at hand stood the cookee, or his helper. The cook had thrown about a peck of table refuse into the lake in order to "tole" the fish and over that lure he was having great luck. His pole was of the jib-boom variety and when a fish bit he would derrick it over his head into the bushes where the cookee was stationed. The Boston men from their canoes watched operations with all the disgust of true sportsmen.

"Got enough for supper yet?" shouted the fisherman over his shoulder as he sent another great trout flapping into the bushes.

"No, better catch six or eight more," shrilled back the cookee.

"Say, how many fish do you two fellows usually eat for supper?" shouted a Boston man, who didn't understand the situation.

"When you've cooked for 22 river drivers as long as I have," yelled the cook, derricking another fish, "you'll know more about empty nail-kegs."

Hardly was this enigmatic utterance out when there came a tug at his line that was nothing short of tremendous. He twitched. The fish didn't come. He braced, set his jaws and pried. His line only sawed the hissing water.

"Play him! Play him!" screamed the excited sportsmen from the city.

"Play your grandmother!" bellowed back the cook. "I ain't here to play, I'm here to fish." And as he spoke he hoosted over his head a 15-pound laker. Any man in the Boston crowd would have given $10 to have played him an hour at the end of an eight-ounce rod. 'Twas too much for their nerves. They came away.

CARE OF THE EYES.

This is a day when the delusions to which one has hold for years are gradually being swept away by those "who know." One such delusion in which we all once believed was that to read while in a recumbent position was injurious to the eyes. Oculists now tell us that if the light be good and the type of the printed page clear we may safely indulge in the luxury of lying down and reading at the same time. But while our oculist tells us this, he also warns us that we may not use our eyes before breakfast, as the strain on the optic nerve will seriously affect the sight. So she who would read before she rises in the morning must have her cup of coffee and a roll or slice of toast brought to her bedside.

Unless one has unusually strong eyes one must not read when one is extremely weary. Exhaustion and fatigue affect all the nerves of the body, and the optic nerve is so sensitive that it should receive particular consideration. Nor should one ever be guilty of the carelessness of reading or writing facing a window. This, too, is a cruel strain on the sight.

Washing the eyes morning and night in water as hot as it can be borne is a wonderful tonic for those useful servants which are so easily injured. When we consider how we neglect their welfare by using them by fading daylight and insufficient artificial light, by forcing them to do work when they are weary, and by denying them the rest for which they long, we have cause to wonder not that they sometimes become mutinous and refuse to fulfill our demands, but that they are ever faithful in our service. They will, as a rule, be as good to us as we are to them.—*Harper's Bazar.*

On the Sands.

A boundless sea and endless sky,
The long white billow shoreward flung,
And you and I—just you and I—
When life and love and sweet hope were young.

Not a sail in sight, not a living thing
Astir, nor near us—the new moon hung
A silver hammock where elves might swing—
When you and I and the world were young.

Was it ages gone, or but yesternight?
Were we the first whose warm lips clung,
The first who met for love's dear delight,
When the sad old earth was glad and young?

Sea and sky and the sands impearled
With starry shells from the soft foam swung,
And you and I—but we made the world
When love and hope and sweet life were young!

—*Madeline S. Bridges in Brooklyn Life.*

ETHELINDA'S RECITATIONS.

It was not the fault of the landlady. She strove patiently and conscientiously to make the place homelike and pleasant. There peace might have reigned and joy expanded had it not been for a lady who thought the landlady ought to have help. That she meant well none would be so cynical as to deny. She was assisted in her attempts to make life less monotonous for her fellow-boarders by her daughter, a small, seven-year-old girl, with abnormal powers of obedience, and whose most prominent facial characteristics were freckles and a look of resignation. Whenever the two were present the other people would talk fast, because they knew any lapse in the conversation would be seized upon to require Ethelinda to come forward and recite. The hard, mechanical sense of duty indicated by the child's manner of compliance was more appalling than the selections which she droned off, halting now and then until her mother could prompt her. The lady's name was Mrs. McGoogan, but she was always known as Ethelinda's mother.

The pair had only one rival in popularity. It was a young man with large, wavy ears. He wore plaid clothes and a tall collar which never harmonized with his shirt bosom. There was something about his calm self-reliance that impressed the others unfavorably. So prone are we to misjudge our fellow-man. When he had heard Ethelinda's repertoire once or twice he began to take a great interest in the performance. He spoke to her mother of the infant's wonderful talents, and he was often seen with the little girl apart from the others, keeping time with one hand while she recited. The others were perfectly willing that he should thus monopolize her genius.

A new boarder came to the house; a member of Congress; a man of impressive demeanor, as became his importance. There was a hush among the people that had assembled in the parlor just prior to the dinner hour. They were all under some slight restraint—all except Ethelinda's mother.

"Dearis," said she, "won't you recite something for the ladies and gentlemen?"

As she spoke she placed her hands between the child's shoulders and gave her a push out into the middle of the floor.

"Yes," put in the young man with the large ears, "recite that piece about 'Curfew Shall Not Ring To-night.'"

The prodigy hesitated in embarrassment.

"'England's sun was slowly setting,'" prompted the mother.

She looked up at the ceiling, and nervously rumpling a fold of her frock between her thumb and forefinger, proceeded:—

England's sun was slowly setting,
When the maiden grabbed the bell.
"Come, what mean you?" cried the sexton.
"Oh," said she, "I hate to tell,
But to-night I go out riding
And I have no bell in sight,
And I fear these bold policemen.
Curfew—must—not—ring—to-night!"

Her mother looked, turned pale, and gasped, but the young man, with a bland smile, suggested:—

"Let's have that new one."

The prodigy promptly began:—

We will be there when the orchestra plays;
We'll give her applause and we'll throw bouquets,
In the ballet she stands in the foremost row,
She's somebody's grandmother, boys, you know.

The applause was tremendous.

"Don't you know any more?" inquired the member of congress.

"Where she learned that ribald trash is more than I can tell!" exclaimed her indignant mother.

"How about 'Hostler Joe'?" asked the young man in a nonchalant tone. Ordinarily such a suggestion would have met with chilling frowns. But they all listened with cheerful expectancy while the little girl piped up:

Plump was Annie, plump and pretty, when she married 'Ostler Joe;
She got divorced and then went out and traveled with a show.
Her husband thought he'd go and see the play one winter's night;
It shocked him when he saw her coming forward to recite;
But for her the blow was fatal. She soon found out, alas,
He was all the audience present, and he came in on a pass.

"My child, leave the room this—"

But the reproof was drowned by the approving demonstrations, under whose cover her new prompter gave another hint. The child made a little bow and with which she preceded each selection, and went on:

Go wash the dishes, mother,
And wash them nice and neat,
While I play on this piano
The two-step march so sweet;
And brush up my old clothes, mother,
Be tasty and don't get gay,
For I'm going to be queen of the May, mother!
I'm to be Queen of the May!

"Ethelinda," said the mother in a cold, hard voice, "I shall give you one more chance to redeem yourself. You may come away from that part of the room and recite 'Casabianca.' I think possibly you will be able to do that without any of this rude interference."

Again the little bow, and again the small, shrill-keyed voice took up the familiar rhythm:—

The boy stood on the burning deck,
Whence all but him had fled;
They called to him, he wouldn't budge,
And this is what he said:
"Go save yourselves, I'll linger here.
It's hard to have to toast;
But I'm such a chestnut that
I ought to get a roast."

Her mother was too much overcome to speak.

"Of course, you know 'Paul Revere's Ride'?" said the young man innocently.

"Yes," answered Ethelinda, whose expression had gradually assumed a radiance and satisfaction quite foreign to it. She had never before been so appreciated. With alacrity she plunged into the lines:—

Listen, my children, and you shall hear
Of the midnight ride of Paul Revere.
It was on an electric railway train,
He would go away and come back again,
He took up fares and he pulled the string,
Which caused a machine to remark "Ding, ding."

Her mother dashed into the middle of the room and carried the child away. Ethelinda is never permitted to recite now when her mother is present, and the young man with the large ears is the most popular person on the block.—*Washington Star.*

WHY ELEPHANTS FEAR MICE.

It seems incredible that so small and harmless an animal as a mouse is able to frighten an elephant almost out of his senses. One little mouse in the hay on which they are feeding will stampede an entire herd. In their native land there are little animals, known as chacanas, which feed on a small, sour berry of which elephants are very fond. They live in settlements, something after the manner of the prairie dogs, under the berry bushes.

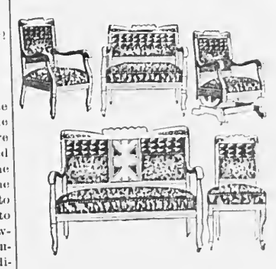
When feeding, the elephants trample the little towns, and the chacanas, in their fright, run up the tubes of the elephants' trunks. Their long, sharp claws catch in the flesh, and they cannot be ejected. The more violently the monster blows through its coiled trunk the more firmly the hooked claws of the little animal become imbedded in the flesh. Inflammation and death are the result. In captivity the elephants think they are in danger of the deadly chacanas when they see a mouse.—*New York Sun.*

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SUMMER CARE OF HOUSE PLANTS.

When June comes, the woman who has plants will begin to wonder what she had better do with them during the summer. Shall she put them in the ground or keep them in their pots? Many decide in favor of the first plan, because plants in the ground will take care of themselves. But the labor thus saved will more than be offset by that which must be expended on them when they are lifted and potted in fall. And it should be borne in mind that plants lifted and potted in September cannot fail to receive a severe check at precisely the time when growth and development should not be interfered with. Two or three weeks later they will have to be taken into the house, and they will not have recovered from the injury done by untilating and disturbing their roots. Their vitality will be weakened, and this will make them all the more susceptible to the debilitating effects of a removal to the house, where they will get more heat and less fresh air than they need. The combination of these unfavorable influences puts the plants at a great disadvantage, and gives them a set-back from which they will not recover for months. Because of this I never advise anyone to put her plants out in the garden during summer. If kept in pots you have them under control at all times. Sudden changes and severe shocks are avoided. They may not grow as vigorously as plants in the open ground, but what is gained by such growth if it has to be sacrificed when they are taken up in fall?

I put many of my plants out of doors in their pots, on a veranda with an eastern exposure, and leave them there till the last of September. If any repotting is necessary, it can be done at intervals during the season, and with but very little disturbance to the plant. The result is that when the plants are removed to the house about the only change they undergo is that of quarters; consequently they have much less to contend with than those which have just been lifted and potted.—*Eben E. Rexford, in Harper's Bazar.*

THE CARE OF A KITTEN.

If you happen to own a pretty kitten, of which you are particularly fond, it will be well for you to learn how to take proper care of it, for cats are by no means as hardy as people generally imagine. If they lead the luxurious indoor life of the household pet, they are peculiarly liable to sore throat, bronchitis, pneumonia, and consumption—diseases to which they are most susceptible.

They need to be fed regularly, at least twice a day. Bread with milk or broth and a little cooked meat is a good regular diet; a fresh fish occasionally, and fresh meat rarely. Grass is a medicine for them, and water should be always within their reach.

A rough, untidy coat usually indicates illness, and when medicine is to be given (which usually consists of a small dose of castor oil) the ailing cat should be rolled in a sheet, its paws at its side, as its bit is always dangerous. A bit of wood laid across the lower jaw, just back of the eye tooth, avoids such a possibility. When poison is suspected, warm salted water, or sweet oil is a good remedy.

Cats can be made to submit very docilely to treatment, if convinced by patience and kindness of your good intentions. The art of making themselves a part of the home, and a cozy little friend and companion, they well understand, and many lonely people cheerfully put themselves to much inconvenience for the sake of a saucy, coaxing kitten, purring graciously in their arms.—*Everywhere.*

EARLY TOMATOES.

A writer in the *Practical Farmer* is successful in growing early tomatoes, and has secured over 7000 bushels from 4500 plants. He considers the best way to train tomatoes is to set stout poles 8 feet long firmly in the ground; rows 3 feet, and poles 2 feet apart in the rows. Set the plants south of and close up to the poles. As the plants grow, pinch off all side shoots or laterals, but do not disturb the top or terminal bud. Tie the stalks to the poles with soft twine like wool twine. This pinching off and tying will need to be done once a week and must not be neglected. These single stalks will often grow from 10 to 12 feet, and bear the very finest clusters of fruit from the ground up. The fruit ripens much earlier, is better flavored and always clean. Use no green manure about the plants. Fertilize with complete potato manure, wood ashes or hen manure, spread on top of the ground about the plants and well hoed or raked in. If you get seed of some good variety like Imperial or Fordhook First, and follow these directions, you will have the finest and earliest tomatoes that you ever raised.

GOV. TOD AND THE WIDOW.

They were talking about the civil war and were recalling some of the governors who made their marks during that mighty conflict. A veteran who had served in an Ohio regiment burst out laughing and was called upon to explain himself.

"I happened to think of an experience of Gov. Tod's," responded the veteran. "There was an all-around man for you, diplomat, fighter and a good fellow that his friends called 'Dave' as long as he lived. One of the volunteers in our company had a wife who was bound that he must stay at home and take care of her. She nearly pestered the life out of the captain, who could do nothing for her, and finally referred her to the governor. To him she went and was storming the castle when he calmly asked some questions that had a quieting effect.

"'Your husband is not over 45?'

"'Of course not. I'm only 40 and he's three years younger.'

"'Nothing the matter with his health?'

"'If there was he wouldn't be any account to me in workin' the farm. He's tougher'n a pine knot and the strongest man in the township.'

"'Then I can do nothing for him,' said the governor, with a face as solemn as that of a judge pronouncing a death sentence; but 'I can do something for you. If your husband doesn't come back I'll marry you myself.'

"She smiled, blushed, bowed, backed out of the office and ceased to be troublesome. Nobody could get Tod into a corner and keep him there."—*Detroit Free Press.*

SWEET REVENGE.

The Judge had never taken a Turkish bath, but he was not feeling his best that morning, and it suddenly occurred to him to test its vivifying effects, so enthusiastically descanted upon by his young friends.

It seemed to the Judge that the rubber was terribly rough, but fearing to expose his inexperience and subject himself to ridicule by objecting to the regular treatment, he patiently endured being punched, pummelled, slapped, spanked, whacked, and poked, until he could not stand the torture any longer.

"Is—it—quite—neces-sary—to—make—me—black—and—blue—all—over?" panted the Judge, as irregularly as the rubber dug his lists in more or less vigorously.

"Never you mind; I'm fixin' you," responded the rubber, redoubling his assaults, and grinning diabolically—at least, so it seemed to the Judge.

"Who [*slap, groan*] are [*thud, groan*] you?" gasped the Judge, a horrible suspicion dawning in his mind. "Your [*whack, groan*] face [*thump, groan*] does [*whack, groan*] look [*slap, groan*]—fa- [*thud, groan*]— miliar [*swish, groan*].

"Oh! you remember me, do you?" growled the rubber, sarcastically. "Well, dash your old hide, mebbe you'd like to send me up for six months again for prize-fightin'?"—From the "Editor's Drawer," in *Harper's Magazine for June.*

WHY HE WONDERED.

A man who went away from home some time ago to attend a convention of church people was struck with the beauty of the little town in which the gathering was held. He had plenty of time, and while wandering about walked into the village cemetery. It was a beautiful place, and the delegate walked around among the graves. He saw a monument, one of the largest in the cemetery, and read with surprise the inscription on it, "A Lawyer and an Honest Man." The delegate scratched his head and looked at the monument again. He read the inscription over and over. Then he walked all around the monument and examined the grave closely. Another man in the cemetery approached and asked him:

"Have you found the grave of an old friend?"

"No," said the delegate, "but I was wondering how they came to bury those two fellows in one grave."—*St. Joseph News.*

Chemists Endorse

Vinol on every side, as the greatest tonic reconstructor ever given to man. It gives us pleasure to add our recommendation to the already long list.

We have found in

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a wonderfully efficient remedy for all wasting diseases. It is deliciously palatable. It never upsets the stomach. It can be taken with advantage in the hottest weather. We believe it will be the means of saving many lives in cases of consumption.

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Time Is Money.

We are telling short stories these days. We have little time for gossip. We are clearing out summer goods with a rush. You will need to think quickly and act promptly if you get your share of the good thing, and little prices. As an evidence of our good faith in the smashing of prices, we present the following prices on Wash Goods:

SUMMER WASH GOODS.

Our 12 1-2c Plaid Organdies, fast colors, warranted, . . . 10c yd
Our 15c Rosebud Lissee Cloth, in blue, pink, nile and heliotrope, ... 12 1-2c yd
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Our 19c Madras, very fine goods, warranted fast color, 15c yd

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FOR LADIES and GENTS, MISSES and CHILDREN.

Ladies' Tan Lace, all Kid and Cloth Tops, the best ones for $2 in this city. Also with Brown Patent Tips, $2.

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A Fine Assortment of Misses' and Children's Shoes from 50c to $2.

THE BARGAIN TABLE is attracting attention; great value on it. Call and examine the Ladies' Hand Sewed Button for $1.24, former price $5, small sizes.

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The selling of Linen Goods this week is just as interesting as last.

Values are here that cannot be duplicated under the new tariff.

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Damasks.

Cream Damask, retail value 25c yard, sale price 19c yard.
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Liberal size, good quality, retail value $1.39, sale price $1.00 doz.
Liberal size, good quality, retail value $1.75, sale price $1.25 doz.
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ORGANDIES FOR 3c YD.

All new goods, and in a large assortment of patterns. 3c for this day only.

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Never so good
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REMEMBER, there are a limited supply of these bicycles, and when they are gone you cannot buy them at any price.

SEE THESE WHEELS BEFORE YOU BUY.

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The Song of Angelina.

When de liddle gits to singing out a ole Vahginny reel,
An' you 'mence to feel a ticklin' in yo' toe an' in yo' heel;
Ef you t'ink you got r'ligion an' you wants to keep it, too,
You jes' bettah tek a hint an' get yo'sef clean out o' view.
Case de time is mighty temptin' when de chune is in de swing,
Fu' a darky, saint or sinner man, to cut the pigeon-wing,
An' you couldn't he'p f'om dancin' ef yo' feet was bom' wif twine,
When Angelina Johnson comes a swinging down de line.

Don't you know Miss Angelina? She's de da'lin' of the place.
W'y de ain't no high-toned lady wif sich maunahs an' sich grace.
She kin move across de cabin, wif its planks all rough an' wo,'
Jes' de same's of she was dancin' on ole Mistus' ball-room flo'—
Fact is, you do' see no cabin—evah! ing you see look grand,
An' dat one ol' squeaky liddle soun' to you jes' lak a han';
Cotton britches look lak broadclof an' a linsey dress look fine,
When Angelina Johnson comes a-swingin' down de line.

Some folks say da dancin's sinful, and de blessed Lawd, dey say,
Gwine to punish us fu' steppin' when we hyeah de music play.
But I tell you, I do'n b'lieve it, fu' de Lawd is wise an' good,
An' He made the banjo's metal an' He made the fiddle's wood,
An' He made the music in dem, so I do' n' quite t'ink He'll keer
Ef our feet keeps time a little to de melodies we hyeah.
W'y dey's somef'n downright holy in de way our faces shine,
When Angelina Johnson comes a-swingin' down de line.

Angelina steps so gentle, Angelina bows so low,
An' she lif' huh skn't so dainty dat huh shoetop skacely show;
An' dem teef o' huh'n a shinin' ez she tek you by de han'—
Go 'way people, dain't anuthah sich a lady in de lan'!
When she's moovin' thoo de figgers er a-dancin' by huhse'f,
Folks jes' stan' stock-still a-sta'in,' an' dey mos' nigh hol's dey bref;
An' de young mens, dey's a-sayin'. "I'se gwine mek dat damsel mine,"
When Angelina Johnson comes a-swingin' down de line.

—*Chap Book.*

MR. BARNES' WILL.

A great many stories have been told about wills.

In fact, if it were not for the lost wills, the forged wills, the stolen wills and the wills that have turned up at the right moment to avert untold misery, the storehouse of fiction would have space for sale.

I therefore feel that in telling still another tale about a will I am imposing on a long-suffering public. I fully understand that it would be only natural for the people to say:

"Look here, we are sick of wills; especially those in which we are not mentioned. If you must tell something, tell it about love, adventure, hair breadth escapes or desert islands, and let wills alone."

But there are two things that lead me to defy popular opinion and tell this story anybow. One is that it really isn't half bad, and the other is that both Robbins and Fox have asked me to make the matter public, so that they will be set right in the eyes of the community.

Only last week Robbins came to me and said:

"Perkins, that business about old Barnes' will is a first rate joke on Fox, and I don't see why you don't write it up for the papers. You needn't mention me in it at all, you know, except enough to correct any false impressions."

"All right," said I. "If it will please you I will do it of course. As you say it is an elegant joke on Fox."

Night before last, when I was down at the Octopus Club, Fox drew me into a corner and said in a confidential whisper:

"Perkins, why don't yon print that thing about old Barnes' will, and show up Robbins? It's a mighty good thing on Robbins, and if you tell it right it will make people langh. The facts ought to be known, anyhow."

I said: "Fox, I've been thinking about that myself, and I've concluded to do it."

"That's right," said he as we strolled down stairs to take, on Fox's invitation, a cold bottle. "That's right, and if Robbins finds out you're doing it and tries to make you stop, you tell him to go to thunder."

Both Fox and Robbins are bookkeepers by occupation, Fox working for a wholesale grocer out on Front street, and Robbins being engaged in a gigantic hardware emporium, where he is obliged to rein his poetic fancy and keep his mind fixed on nails, stoves, flatirons and other vulgar necessities. It is only once a year, and then for but the short space of some fourteen days, that they are able to escape from the bonds of business and give free scope to the reckless fancies with which they are endowed.

By an ingenious system of swapping with their fellow employes they generally manage to secure their vacations at the same time, and then go just as far away from home as their pocketbooks will permit, in order that they may pose as two prominent young plutocrats, at a minimum risk of detection. They have confessed to me that they find this propensity an expensive one, and that its gratification entails a great deal of self-denial during the evil and uneventful fifty weeks which they are compelled by a cruel destiny to spend upon their native heath. It seems only fair to suppose, therefore, that their holiday comprises a very vivid and entrancing fortnight as it recompenses them for so much.

Last summer they went, on the urgent suggestion of Robbins, to Bar Harbor. Robbins said he had heard a great deal about that place, and he wanted to see if it was what it was cracked up to be. It had a nobby sort of a name, anyhow, and he believed it would sound first rate for Fox and himself to say they summered there. If it didn't come up to expectations they could take a run down to Newport or Cape May, where they would be pretty sure to find some society that was congenial. Fox having no violent predilection for any other place, they locked up their rooms, hid the key where neither they nor any one else could find it again, flourished five months' salary beneath the impassive glare of the ticket agent, and went.

II.

They hadn't been gone more than a week when I received a letter, of which Robbins had written one-half and Fox the other, in which they said that Bar Harbor was a bang up place, full of elite people like themselves, and that although they had at the date of [illegible] been there only a day and a half, [illegible] already been social lions at a re[illegible], bathed with a man worth $18,000,000, and rescued a bank president from drowning.

This last item had a ring of heroism about it which conflicted with my preconceived notions of Fox and Robbins. It subsequently proved, however, that they had saved a man, and the president of the Surplus National Bank at that, from an untimely death in the water. It seems that this old gentleman, whose name was Barnes, William Barnes, had in some way got out of his depth, and was going down in the conventional way for the third and last time, when Robbins, who is first cousin to the Washington monument, and can wade around where an ordinary man would be completely under, rushed up to him and dragged him to the beach. There Fox, who had been reading a book called "How to Resuscitate the Partially Drowned," blew down his throat, jerked his legs and arms, punched him in the stomach and smaked him all over with a shingle, until the man, in sheer desperation under these indignities, recovered. He was very grateful, as was only natural, and told Fox and Robbins that he could see it would be an insult to offer them money (for which keen perception they privately cursed him), but he gave them each a diamond ring, and strongly hinted that he would remember them further at some time or another.

He invited them to his house, introduced them to his family, which was not extensive, as it consisted of one daughter, and so turned their heads by his little efforts to show his gratitude that they became mere bundles of unmitigated conceit. At the imminent risk of losing their situations and forfeiting their only earthly means of support, they prolonged their vacation two weeks beyond its proper limits, Fox telegraphing to the grocery and the hardware store that Robbins was afflicted with a high fever and that he was nursing him, and that he would bring him home at the earliest possible moment; a condition of things that did not coincide well with the healthy glow and plump appearance of Robbins when he returned to his desk one month after leaving it.

"As a matter of fact, Perkins," said Fox to me one morning shortly after their return, "it was a mighty risky thing to do, but I simply could not tear myself away. I don't mind telling you in confidence that it is pretty much a settled thing between Miss Barnes and me, and, of course, under the circumstances, I just had to stay."

Now this rather surprised me, as I hardly thought there had been time for anything so serious as that; but Fox explained that he was no slouch when it came to love making, and that it was all just as he said, but that I must not say anything about it yet, particularly to Robbins, "because," said he, "Robbins has got a fool idea that the girl is stuck on him, which is all nonsense."

This prophecy about Robbins proved to be entirely correct. I came across him that same evening gazing in a meditative way at the ground and poking holes in it with his walking cane.

"Robbins," said I, "you look as though you had something on your mind. What's the matter?"

"Why, the truth is," said he, "I have got something on my mind, and if you'll promise to keep it quiet I'll tell you about it."

"I won't say a word to anybody," said I, "if you don't want me to. What is it?"

Robbins looked carefully up and down the street and then toward the sky, as if he thought there might be some one eavesdropping in a balloon, and then said:

"I am thinking about getting married."

"Ho!" said I, "is that so? Who are you going to marry?"

"Why, a girl I met at Bar Harbor, Miss Barnes, you know. By George, Perkins, she's a girl among a thousand. Of course, we haven't got the day fixed, or anything like that, but it's all right."

"You haven't got any rivals, have you?" said I.

"Not one," said Robbins. "Fox has an idea that he has a chance with her himself, but he's a conceited idiot. Don't you think we might go and take a ball?"

These disclosures possessed a certain amount of interest. Barnes being a millionaire, his daughter was rather a valuable prize, aside from her charms of person, which Robbins had been inclined to dilate upon. However, it was no affair of mine, so I left Fox and Robbins to their own devices, which I understood consisted largely in frustrating the detective efforts of a shipping clerk in the hardware house who had been deprived of his vacation entirely by the long absence of Robbins, and who displayed a dangerous inclination to probe the whole thing to the bottom.

It must have been about six weeks or two months after all this that I was seated one day in my office when the door was flung violently open and in rushed Fox and Robbins in a state of excitement that can only be described as tumultuous.

Fox had a telegram which he attempted to read, but Robbins, being apparently very anxious to snatch it away from him and read it himself, he was not able to convey its contents very clearly. Finally, at my earnest request, they stopped their scuffling and became a little bit rational.

"Barnes is dead," said Fox, sinking into a chair.

"Dead as Hamlet," echoed Robbins, "and he's left us $20,000 apiece."

"But only on condition that neither of us marries his daughter," they continued together with the expression of deeply injured and defrauded men.

This was information of such a startling nature that it was several moments before I was thoroughly able to digest it.

"Fox," said I finally, "what made him put that in?"

"How do I know?" said Fox, "unless it was that he got disgusted at the way Robbins used to hang around the girl when everybody could see he wasn't wanted. Maybe, it was only natural, but it's confounded unfair to me."

"Well, I never saw such a conceited ass as you are," put in Robbius. "Why, you hung around there yourself until everybody was sick of the sight of you. Why should they care anything for you anyhow? I saved the man's life. All you did was to beat him with a stick until he was black and blue, and they didn't have a bit of use for you, either one of them."

"You talk like a lunatic," said Fox. "You let the man lay around in the water until he was practically as dead as Hector, and then lugged him ashore and sat down and watched me bring him to life. Maria Barnes never would have married you, and you needn't think it."

"Well, now, see here," said I, "if this will wasn't in existence all the man's property would go to his daughter, and whoever married her would get the benefit of the whole business."

"That's very true," said Fox and Robbins, "but the will is in existence."

"Perhaps it can be broken," said I.

"Why, that's a fact," said they, and the more they thought of it the more enthusiastic they got. I suggested to them that it might be well to take their $20,000 and let well enough alone, but they wouldn't have it. Fox said that, of course, it would be pretty hard on Robbins, who wouldn't get anything at all, but he wasn't going to lose a fine girl, worth a cool million in her own right, for any measly $20,000, and Robbins said that Fox had been talking in an impudent and disagreeable way, and he was going to get even with him by scooping the whole outfit. In this frame of mind they went off to hunt up a lawyer.

About two weeks afterwards they came back looking very disconsolate. They had procured a copy of the will and taken it around to a number of legal lights who had severally and jointly declared that it was an absolutely unbreakable instrument. It had evidently been drawn up, they said, with the utmost care and any attempt to dispute its provisions was bound to result in an ignominious failure.

"Well," said I, "the only man who can break a will like that is the one who made it. Do you know who he was?"

"Why, yes," said Robbins, "it was drawn up by that fellow Peters, who used to go out riding with Miss Barnes. You remember him, don't you, Fox?"

"Of course I remember him," said Fox. "Regular crank, though, and I never thought much of him. I don't see how a fellow like that ever managed to draw up such a good will."

"Well," said I, "I think you'd better write to him about it, anyway, and see what he says."

"Oh, all right," said Fox, "I'll write to him and I'll come around and tell you what he answers."

In about ten days Fox put in an appearance quite radiant with joy.

"Look here," said he, producing a letter. "Here's a letter from Peters in which he says he has had the matter of old Barnes' will under consideration, and he is of the opinion that there are several fatal flaws in it which invalidate it completely. He says if we are willing to put up the necessary costs for entering suit he is confident that the thing can be broken into ten thousand pieces. It won't be worth a continental cent."

Fox waved his arms and grew quite lurid as he described what Peters would do to the will.

"I was deceived in that chap," said Fox. "He's a downright clever fellow."

The cost of court proved to be a little bit steep, but both Robbins and Fox put up their money with a great display of nerve and confidence. As for Peters' fee, Robbins said he would pay it all afterwards, as it would be hardly fair to expect Fox to put up money for something he didn't get. Fox said it would be a healthy thing for Robbins if he made him pay half the fee anyway, but that he knew he wouldn't have the heart to do it. The process of contesting the will, guided by the experienced hand of Peters, went along very smoothly. Point after point was scored by this astute logician, who traversed little by little the labyrinth of the law. Between Fox and Robbins there arose, as the end drew near, a decided coolness. They passed one another on the street with a haughty air, and no longer frequented together the economical lunch house where they had been accustomed to regale themselves. When they visited me they came separately and spoke of each other with evident distrust and ill-feeling.

It was therefore with considerable astonishment that I came across them one day as I was going through the park seated together on a dilapidated green bench, Fox with his head on Robbins' shoulder and Robbins with his arms around Fox's neck. Their eyes were closed, and they appeared quite lost to this world and all its variegated contents. Lying at their feet was an open letter. In idle curiosity I picked it up and read it. It said:

"Messrs. Fox and Robbins: Dear sirs.—The court has to-day decided the will left by the late William Barnes to be null and void. His entire estate goes to his daughter. She and I were married yesterday. You will find enclosed my bill for $500 for professional services. Permit me to congratulate you on the entire success of your suit. Very respectfully,

SAMUEL PETERS."

Presently Robbins raised his head in an aimless sort of way.

"Fox," said he, "they didn't do a thing with us."—*Chicago Times-Democrat.*

IT HAPPENS EVERY DAY.

Scene—Wagon loaded with building stone going up Maple avenue, on the right hand side. Two women in a carriage coming down the same avenue on the left hand side. Horses meet head to head and stop.

Lady driver: "Say!"

Wagon driver: "Well! What do you say?"

"What do you mean?"

"What do you mean?"

"Why don't you turn out?"

"Why don't you?"

"It isn't my place to."

"And it isn't mine."

"Yes it is; you are on the wrong side."

"Beg your pardon, madam, but the law says 'Keep to the right.'"

"But I am on the right."

"No madam; you are on the left."

(Turning to her companion): "Mrs. Smith, which is my right hand?"

"Why, the other one, of course."

"Then I am wrong."

"Certainly."

"Well, I don't care. He ought to know that I don't know how to drive, and am almost scared to death, and that I have run into three grocery wagons and four bicycles already this morning. You cluck and I'll pull and we'll turn out; but that man's no gentleman. I don't even believe he ever went through college."—*Bicycling World.*

THE DOCTOR WAS OUT.

A doctor perpetrated a witticism at his own expense late one night last week. He had lost his latchkey, the door was locked, he was cold from a long ride, and the more he clanged the doorbell the more the suspicion grew in his mind that some one had chloroformed the household

But his sister had been aroused by the bell. "Some one to see the doctor and he's out, and I shall have to answer the bell or they'll ring all night," she said to herself and hurried down to the door clad in light attire and sleepy impatience.

Opening the door a little, not far enough to present her dishabille to any intruding eye, she shouted into the frosty air, "The doctor's out!" and closed the door with the quickness of a camera slide.

"Yes, I know he's out," screamed the irate M. D., "and he wants to get in."—*London Answers.*

THE SAVING DUKE OF EDINBURG.

An English paper tells a story of a royal duke who has the reputation of being somewhat close in money matters. On a wet afternoon he hailed a cab in Bond street and requested to be driven to Victoria station. Arrived at that terminus he handed the cabman a shilling. Then, of course, came the inevitable, "Ere, what's this? Can't you make it another tanner?"

"Certainly not," said the noble lord. And what is more, you came the wrong way. What made you go right round Hyde park corner and the Grosvenor place?"

The cabby saw that he had no chance and chaffingly replied, "Wot for? 'Cos St. James's park is closed—that's wot's for!"

"Closed? St. James's park closed. Why, how's that?"

"Oh, they say as how the dook dropped a three-penny bit a comin' across the park last night, and the park's closed till they find it."

The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, JULY 29, 1898.

PALMER NEWS.

Two Cases of Assault.

Frank Hyde of Putnam, Ct., was arrested by Officer Manning of Three Rivers Wednesday evening for an assault on Leonard Aldrich of that village. He appeared in court yesterday morning and pleaded not guilty. Aldrich claimed that Hyde came to his house in an intoxicated condition and struck him. The defense claimed that Aldrich owed Hyde a sum of money, due for services when Aldrich was warden of the town farm at Putnam, Ct., and visited his house for the purpose of collecting the debt; it further alleged that Aldrich refused to pay, and seized Hyde by the coat and slapped his face. A tussle ensued which was finally broken up by the appearance of several men upon the scene. The court found Hyde guilty and imposed a fine of $10, which was paid. D. F. Dillon appeared for Hyde. He handled the case well and made a strong argument in favor of his client.

Mrs. Lena Beaufort of Fox avenue was before the district court Monday morning for assault upon a young son of Fred Bressette. It appeared from the evidence that the relations between the families were not all as pleasant as they might be; Saturday the children of the two families were at play when a quarrel arose, resulting in the Bressette boy striking a Beaufort girl. Mrs. Beaufort went to the rescue of her child and seizing the young pugilist by the collar, shook him up and told him to go home, giving him a little shove to assist him in making the start. She was found guilty and Judge Leach imposed a fine of $5, which was paid. Another assault case was up also, the parties concerned in this scrape coming from Three Rivers. This case was continued until to-morrow afternoon at 2 o'clock.

Belligerant Hoboes Rounded Up.

While a gravel train on the Boston and Albany railroad was stopped west of the town Tuesday morning, a number of hoboes came along and one of them started a wordy contest with the conductor, asking him to alight and threatening to throw him under the wheels if he did so. He finally hurled a large stone at the conductor's head, which the latter barely dodged. The officers were acquainted of the affair and Sheriff Northrop and Officer Justin, with several assistants, went out searching for the party and rounded up five of them. They were taken before the court Wednesday morning and gave their names as James Carney, William J. Randall, Joseph Gray, James Devon and James Devine. They were all charged with track walking and Carney was charged with throwing a stone at a person on a railroad car. They all pleaded guilty. Carney was given six months in the house of correction and the cases against the others were filed away. Carney pleaded not guilty to the other charge against him. The trainmen testified to his having thrown the stone. He addressed the court in his own behalf, saying that he was willing to plead guilty to that which he had done, but not to that which he had not done. He asked the court, if he had thrown the stone, would he have been likely to have remained for an hour or so about the place until he was arrested, but on the contrary would not he have left the locality at once, knowing as he did the penalty of the offense. His little address availed naught and he was fined $10.

Troubadours at Forest Lake.

Donagan's Original Kentucky Troubadours have been the attraction at Forest Lake this week, and have been drawing well-merited audiences, the performances being unusually pleasing. There are eleven members of the company, and the performance opens with a minstrel first part in which there is some good singing and a variety of pleasantries which are not all old. Mrs. Wilson's song, "I don't love nobody," seems a favorite with the audiences, as does also "Hear them bells," by Miss Donagan, while Mr. Donagan renders "Chimes of Trinity" in an excellent voice. The Wilsons appear in a sketch which is laughable, there is a burlesque stump speech, a song and dance act which is good, a male quartette, a cake walk which always pleases the audience, and ending with a patriotic tableaux. The programme for this and to-morrow evenings at 8 and to-morrow afternoon at 3 will be:

Minstrel First Part.

"Enjoy yourselves,"	James A. Wilson
"I don't love nobody,"	Mrs. Mabelle Wilson
"Chimes of Trinity,"	Wm. F. Donagan
"Hear them bells,"	Miss Katie Johnson-Donagan
"Uncle Jasper's ball,"	Wm. H. Copes

Olio.

The Wilsons,	Real coon agitators
Little Billy Copes,	The Senator from Ohio
Freeman and Lawlor,	Song and dance artists

Original Kentucky Quartette,
Wm. F. Donagan, 1st tenor.
James A. Wilson, 2d tenor.
Wm. H. Copes, 1st bass.
Wm. N. Juniper, 2d bass.

Cake Walk.

Street Railway Time Table.

The electric road officials have arranged a new schedule for the running of the cars and will issue time tables in a few days. By the new arrangement through cars are run to Bondsville, the first one leaving Palmer at 6.05 a. m. In the morning and afternoon trips to Bondsville are made every one hour and 20 minutes and in the evening every 40 minutes. The first car for Three Rivers leaves Palmer at 6.45 and during the morning trips are made every one hour and 20 minutes. In the afternoon and evening, trips are made every 40 minutes. On Sundays the first trip to Three Rivers is made at 8.05 and the first to Bondsville at 10.15. To enable passengers to distinguish the cars in the evening the following signals have been arranged: Red side light denotes car for Three Rivers, a white side light car for Bondsville, and a red and white light for Bondsville and Three Rivers. The new schedule arranged is not to be changed without notice to the public.

Volunteer Aid Association.

The Volunteer Aid Association held a meeting in Memorial Hall Wednesday afternoon. A business meeting was first held, at which the constitution was read and adopted. Mrs. J. C. Wing was chosen chairman of the finance committee in place of Mrs. Frank Foley, resigned, and Miss Blanche Hastings was chosen a member of the soliciting committee in place of Miss Angie Johnson, resigned. After the business meeting the members worked upon articles for use in the hospitals. The association will hold meetings in the hall every Wednesday afternoon. Any one desiring to do work at home can obtain it by calling at the Hall on Wednesday afternoons.

The Merchants' Excursion.

In case a merchant's excursion is run this year and the route selected is Watch Hill and Block Island, via the Central Vermont railroad, the latter company offers round trip fare to Block Island to adults for $1 and to children under 12 for 50 cents. A stay over of one day may be secured by the payment of 50 cents additional, and the payment of $1 additional will secure a stay over of a week or longer. Dates for the month of August are being rapidly filled and it is hoped that the Palmer Business and Social Club will call a special meeting so as to make a decision regarding the matter at once.

The civil case of Kerigan vs. Conroy and trustee, action of contract, was heard in the district court before Judge McFarland Saturday morning. R. F. Twiss appeared for Kerigan and Dillon & Holson for Conroy. Judgment was reserved two weeks.

BASEBALL MATTERS.

Thorndikes 6—Palmers 3.

The Palmer and Thorndike baseball teams played the second game in the series for the championship of the town on the park Saturday afternoon, which resulted in a victory for the ball tossers from Thorndike. It was a close contest and well played by both teams. Thorndike won because of her superior batting. Both pitchers did good work, Lacey having a little the better of it. Gebo and Collins played a fine fielding game for Thorndike, the former cutting off several hits. Gebo and T. Kennedy batted well. For Palmer, Shaw and Lane did good work in the field, and Conner, Donovan and Key excelled with the stick. A very pretty feature of the game was the absence of kicking, which is usually manifest in a championship game between these two teams. This was due to the excellent umpiring of David Dillon. His decisions were very satisfactorily rendered, and under his charge the game was nicely played.

Palmer took first "swipes" at the new ball and went out in order. Gebo hit safely for Thorndike, but the next three men were easy outs. In the second the first two hitters for Palmer fanned, Shaw was hit with the ball but got no farther than first, as Key went out, Longtine to Collins. Thorndike scored one in their half. T. Kennedy hit safely, took second on a passed ball and scored on Longtine's hit. In the third Palmer was again retired in order, Lacey performing the unusual feat of striking out a man after three balls had been called and no strikes. Thorndike secured two singles in their half but failed to score. In the fourth Connor led off with a pretty two-bagger into the cattle pens and scored on Nelson's sacrifice. Thorndike did not score. Shaw opened the fifth with a liner to Gebo, who made an excellent catch. Key hit safely, as did O. Nelson, scoring Key. Thorndike again failed to score. In the sixth Donovan led off with a two-bagger, but the succeeding hitters could not bring him home. Again Thorndike was retired without scoring. Key opened the seventh with a pretty drive away over Kelliher's head in center and made two basses before the ball was returned to the diamond. A passed ball allowed him to reach third and he was put out at the plate in trying to score on the error. Thorndike made three in their half and cinched the game. Hits by Gebo, Kelliher, Meade, a stolen base, and an error by Lane permitted this. In the eighth both sides went out in order. In the ninth Palmer made one on two walking tickets to first and a sacrifice hit. The score:

Thorndike.	r	b	po	a	e	Palmer.	r	b	po	a	e
Gebo, 3, 1,	2	2	1	1	0	Lane, s,	0	0	1	6	1
Kelliher, m,	0	1	2	0	0	Connor, 2,	1	1	2	1	1
Meade l,	1	1	0	0	0	Donovan, m,	0	1	2	0	0
Collins, 1,	2	1	12	0	0	E. Nelson, 3,	0	0	1	1	0
Kennedy, s,	1	2	0	2	0	Sweeney, r,	1	0	0	0	0
Fay, 2,	0	0	2	0	2	Shaw, 1,	0	0	8	0	0
Longtine c,	0	1	9	1	0	Key, l,	1	2	1	0	0
Roche, s,	0	0	0	0	0	O. Nelson, c,	0	1	9	0	1
Lacey, p,	0	0	1	3	0	Elmer, p,	0	0	0	1	1
Total,	6	8	27	7	2	Total,	3	5	24	9	4

Thorndike,	0	1	2	0	0	0	3	0	—	6
Palmer,	0	0	0	1	1	0	0	0	1	3

Times at bat, Thorndike 34, Palmer 32. Earned runs, Thorndike 2, Palmer 1. Total bases, Thorndike 8, Palmer 8. Sacrifice hits, Donovan, E. Nelson 2, O. Nelson. Stolen bases, Gebo 2, Longtine, Roche. Two-base hits, Connor, Donovan, Key. First base on balls, Gebo 2, Meade, Roche, Connor, Sweeney, Key. First base on errors, Thorndike 3, Palmer 2. Left on bases, Thorndike 8, Palmer 6. Struck out, Kelliher 2, Collins, Longtine, Roche, Lacey, E. Nelson, Sweeney, Shaw, O. Nelson, Elmer 3. Batter hit, Shaw. Double play, Kennedy, Fay and Collins. Passed balls, Longtine, Nelson. Time, 2h. Umpire, David F. Dillon.

Three Rivers 8—Ware 1.

An interesting ball game was played on the Three Rivers grounds Saturday afternoon between the home team and the Wares, the home team winning by the score of 8 to 1. Burdette pitched a very strong game and allowed Ware but four scattering hits. Haraghey was touched up for 12 hits, they being bunched in the third and seventh innings. Story, Gorman and King did the best hitting for Three Rivers. The fielding of Danihy was a feature. The score:

T. Rivers.	r	b	po	a	e	Ware.	r	b	po	a	e
Conner, m,	0	1	0	0	0	Mori'ty, 2,	0	1	4	0	0
Story, 1,	0	2	8	2	1	Danihy, s,	0	1	3	3	0
Ryecroft, 3,	0	1	1	1	4	Buckley, 1,	0	0	9	1	2
Burdette, p,	2	1	2	1	1	Wilson, l,	1	0	0	0	0
Sullivan, c,	3	1	12	2	1	Har'hey, p,	0	0	1	2	0
Jh Conn'r, l,	1	1	0	0	0	Clifford, c,	0	0	6	3	2
Gorman, s,	2	2	0	3	2	J Mor'ty, 3,	0	1	1	4	1
Come, r,	0	1	0	0	0	Galagan, r,	0	1	0	0	0
King, 2,	0	2	4	1	0	Davis, m,	0	0	0	0	0
Total,	8	12	27	10	9	Total,	1	4	24	13	5

Three Rivers,	0	0	4	0	0	0	3	1	—	8
Ware,	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	1

Times at bat, Three Rivers 35, Ware 35. Earned runs, Three Rivers 5. Total bases, Three Rivers 18, Ware 4. Sacrifice hit, Come. Stolen bases, Sullivan 2, Clifford, Danihy. Two-base hits, German 2, King 1. Three-base hit, Come. First base on balls, off Burdette 2. First base on errors, Three Rivers 2, Ware 5. Left on bases, Three Rivers 3. Struck out, by Burdette 10, by Haraghey 4. Batter hit, Galagan. Passed balls, Sullivan, Clifford 2. Time, 2h 5m. Umpires, King and Heery.

The third game in the series between the Palmer and Thorndike baseball teams will be played on the church grounds, Thorndike, to-morrow afternoon at 3.30. Lacey of Holyoke and Longtine will do the battery work for Thorndike, and Austin of Greenfield and Nelson will be in the points for Palmer. D. F. Dillon is to umpire.

Two Games at Three Rivers To-morrow.

An unusually good attraction is offered lovers of baseball at Three Rivers to-morrow afternoon in the shape of two games with the strong Somersville (Ct.) team. The first game will be called at 2 o'clock, with Cook and Downton as the Somersville battery and Burdette of Chicopee Falls and Sullivan of Bondsville in the points for the home team. The second game will follow the first, with Frickman and Cannon as the Somersville battery and Sugrue of Thorndike and Sullivan officiating for Three Rivers. An admission fee of 25 cents will be charged; ladies 10 cents. The Somersville team is an unusually strong one, and last Saturday defeated the Rockvilles 9 to 7 and the Ludlows 10 to 1, so an afternoon of good sport may be looked for.

Master Thomas Duffy is visiting in Holyoke.

Miss Daisy Root is visiting friends in New London.

Mrs. W. P. Webster is visiting relatives in Springfield.

Miss Bertha Hastings is visiting relatives in Springfield.

Mrs. D. H. Brown and son are visiting in New Haven, Ct.

Miss Lula A. Dillon is visiting Miss Nellie Carroll at Ware.

Lawyer Homer C. Strong spent Sunday at Pleasure Beach, Ct.

Miss Alice Moyanahu of Boston is visiting friends in town.

F. N. Carpenter of J. B. Shaw's store is enjoying a vacation.

Frank Keith is assisting as clerk in the store of E. B. Taylor.

Dr. G. H. Wilkins is entertaining his father from Milford, N. H.

Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Holbrook are spending a vacation in Nova Scotia.

Clerk of Courts A. E. Fitch was in Boston yesterday on a business trip.

Miss Mollie Barrett is visiting Mrs. John Brosnahan in Ware this week.

Dr. S. H. Ellery is taking a two-weeks' trip in New York state and Canada.

Miss Mignon Fuller returned to-day from a two-weeks' visit in Chatham, N. Y.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Kenerson of Springfield visited friends here Wednesday.

The street railway company has begun the painting of the poles carrying its wires.

Miss M. E. Marsh is visiting at the home of Rev. H. W. Pope in New Haven, Ct.

Miss Alice Downing of Chicopee is visiting Mrs. M. M. Cobb of Pleasant street.

Supt. of Schools A. C. Thompson is spending a portion of his vacation in Hadley.

Miss Nellie Finnerty leaves Monday for a visit of a few weeks in Providence, R. I.

Miss Blanche Ramsden has returned from a visit of several weeks in Hardwick, Vt.

Last Sunday was an excellent day for the electric road; it carried over 4000 people.

Mrs. Martin of Gilbertville is spending the week with Mrs. John McBride of Pine street.

E. E. Brooks returned Monday from a vacation spent in the eastern part of the state.

Dr. J. P. Schneider was called to Greenfield yesterday to attend the funeral of a relative.

Dancing will be in order this evening at Forest Lake after the performance by the troubadours.

Miss Grace Gilchrist of Boston is visiting her cousin, Miss Pearl Fish, at Oak Point, Forest Lake.

Miss Estella Allen is spending a week with her brother, William H. Allen, at Wellesley Farms.

There will be a sacred concert at Forest Lake next Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock by the Monson band.

Milton Holdsworth and two daughters of Turners Falls were guests of Mrs. Emily Holdsworth this week.

Mr. and Mrs. M. W. Lawrence of Buffalo visited at the home of Hubbard Lawrence on Pearl street this week.

The Kentucky troubadours will remain at Forest Lake over Sunday and give a concert in the afternoon and evening.

There will be preaching in the Advent chapel Sunday morning at 10.45 o'clock by Elder H. L. Ross of Springfield.

The selectmen will hold their regular monthly meeting in their rooms in the library building Monday afternoon.

The regular monthly meeting of the fire department will be held in the engine house on Park street next Monday evening.

Copies of the Acts and Resolves of the last session of the Legislature may be had on application at the town clerk's office.

Dr. L. H. Hendee has rented of Dr. Ellery his house on the corner of Park and Walnut streets, and will take possession Sept. 1st.

Mr. and Mrs. J. N. Kimball and Mrs. Maud Michel of New York are visiting at the home of G. B. Kenerson on Park street.

Thomas Lodge, F. and A. M., will hold a regular communication in Masonic Hall next Monday evening. The second degree will be worked.

There will be no service in the Baptist church Sunday morning. The Sunday school and evening service will be held at the usual hours.

Charles W. Bosworth of Springfield has been appointed bankruptcy referee for Hampden County, to act under the new bankruptcy law of the state.

Rev. T. W. Brown, the brilliant pastor of the Spencer Congregational church, will preach in the Congregational church in this village next Sunday in exchange with the pastor.

Rev. C. R. Minard is at Northfield, attending the conference of the Christian Workers. He will leave next week for Nova Scotia, where he will spend a portion of his vacation.

Mrs. Rebecca Burpee of Palmer Center was adjudged insane yesterday morning by Judge Leach, after an examination by Drs. Wilkins and Hendee, and committed to the asylum at Northampton.

An excursion of 150 people from Brattleboro for Block Island passed over the Central Vermont railroad yesterday. Tuesday an excursion from Toronto, Canada, for New York went over the road.

The concretors expect to finish their work in this village by the end of the week, and will then go to Thorndike. They have laid many walks about the village, making improvements greatly appreciated by the public.

The members of those congregations whose pastors are absent are cordially invited to worship in the Congregational church. Any pastoral service which the pastor of this church can render will be cheerfully given.

Forest Lake drew a large attendance last Sunday, there being about 1000 people on the grounds. Landlord Pierce served an excellent dinner, and in the afternoon the Kentucky Troubadours gave a sacred concert which was greatly enjoyed.

The attempt of a drunken wheelman to ride his bicycle Sunday morning was quite amusing. The road was none too big for him and he occupied a goodly portion of it in his fancy cuts and turns. He had numerous falls, and in one of them cut his head so that it had to be done up by a physician.

A large limb on one of the elm trees in front of the residence of Mrs. Maria Lawrence broke about noon yesterday and fell upon the wires running along the road, badly crossing, but not breaking them. The limb was removed after causing a delay of about 40 minutes in the running of the electric cars.

An excursion over the Boston and Albany to Bass Point or Winthrop will be run August 12th, the fare for the round trip from this station being $1.45. If desired, instead of the trip down the harbor, the ticket will secure admission to the game of baseball between the Boston and Cleveland National League clubs.

A Christian Endeavor excursion under the auspices of the Willimantic Camp Association to Watch Hill and Block Island will be run over the Central Vermont railroad August 13th. The excursion train leaves Palmer at 6.35 a. m., and the fare for the round trip is $1.25, and 25 cents addition to Block Island. The steamer on the return trip will leave Watch Hill at 3.35 p. m., connecting at New London with the train for Palmer.

Letters are advertised at the post office for Saverio Russo duBrusso, Miss Louise Bellows, Mrs. Craw, H. W. Calef, Massimo di Donato, Raffaelle Domenico, Donato Mario Suazzi pi Pasquale, Miss Lizzie Finnegan, John L. Gardner, Jr., Mrs. Rufus Huckley, Joseph Jones, Miss Alice J. Kensington, Mr. and Mrs. James Merriam, Giorami Straloti, Mrs. Minnie Stebbins, Waldo F. Thompson, Votta Luigio, Granda Giuseppe di Vincenzo.

The Men's Sunday Evening Club of the Congregational church has forwarded $20 to the headquarters of the Massachusetts Volunteer Association in Boston, and the King's Daughters of Bondsville have given $5. Any one desiring to donate money to the association to assist them in the carrying on of the work for the aid of the soldiers may leave it H. W. McGregory at the Palmer Savings Bank, who will forward it to headquarters.

J. F. Doyle met with a severe accident in Monson Sunday afternoon. In company with a young man of that town he was crossing the tracks of the New London Northern railroad near the depot with a horse and carriage, when the horse took fright at a hand-car coming down the track and ran. Both occupants of the carriage were thrown out. Doyle was thrown against a telegraph pole and sustained a number of bad bruises on his face and body, and was unconscious for some time.

A fine clambake was served at Forest Lake Wednesday afternoon by Manager Pierce, and was attended by an appreciative company of ladies and gentlemen. The bake was opened at 3.15, and was under the direct supervision of Rohan Brothers of Ware, who have an enviable reputation in this line, which certainly did not suffer in this instance. Besides the clams there were lobsters, bluefish, green corn, sweet and Irish potatoes, chicken, cucumbers, tomatoes, in fact all the "appurtenances thereunto belonging," which were duly sampled by those at the tables and pronounced second to none.

Officer Manning, who is serving the dog warrant, is having many enjoyable experiences with the various persons he visits, who are delinquent concerning the tax of their dogs. The other day he called upon a Bondsville Pole and informed him of the object of his visit. The Pole at once refused to pay the money and all the persuasive powers of the officer, combined with threats of arrest, failed to move him. The officer returned to Palmer for the purpose of getting a warrant, but after his departure the Pole thought differently of the matter and at once set out for Palmer, arriving here first and, after consulting a lawyer, paid over at once the necessary tax, which insures to his dog the right to live for another year within the borders of the town of Palmer.

The menu for the table d'hote dinner at Forest Lake next Sunday from 1 to 3 will be:

SOUP.
Clam Chowder.
FISH.
Broiled Bluefish, Maitre D' Hotel.
Pommes Julienne.
BOILED.
Scarlet Beef Tongue, sauce Creole.
ROAST.
Ribs of Prime Beef, Dish Gravy.
Young Turkey, Sage Dressing.
ENTREES.
Baked Macaroni au Fromage.
Fried Bananas, Glace Maderia.
VEGETABLES.
Boiled Potatoes, Mashed Potatoes,
New Peas, Green Corn.
PASTRY AND SWEETS.
Apple Pie, Berry Pie, Cocoanut Pie,
Lemon Sherbet. Chocolate Ice Cream, Vanila Ice Cream.
Tea. Coffee. Milk.

After considerable difficulty Manager E. R. Pierce of the Forest Lake Company has secured for an attraction at the Lake next week the Mexican Troubadors, which have been playing to large audiences at Forest Park, Springfield, this week. A number of managers of pleasure resorts were endeavoring to book this company, which fact speaks well of the company's ability, but Manager Pierce at last succeeded in getting them. The Mexican Troubadours are late of the conservatory of music of the City of Mexico, and are a great and refined musical combination, introducing classical and popular music of the day. The work rendered by this troupe is first-class in execution and refinement, introducing many instruments, modern and ancient, Mexican, Chinese and Spanish, producing wonderful and pleasing effects. The company will give concerts in the pavilion every afternoon at 3 and every evening at 8.

District Attorney Gardner Likely to be His Own Successor.

The present session of the superior court has of course brought District Attorney Gardner to the county seat and with him came the reminder that his term of office will expire this fall, and his successor will have to be chosen. Three years ago, when elected to his second term, Mr. Gardner had no opponent, the democracy putting up no candidate for the place. Inasmuch as nothing has been heard of candidates for the office of district attorney and the nominating convention only a few weeks away, it looks as though there will be no one to dispute the claim to the office with the present incumbent if he should choose to again be a candidate.

Berkshire county will of course furnish the next new district attorney, but as has been said, so far as known there are no open candidates, although there may be later. John F. Noxom had a large following in the convention six years ago, when Mr. Gardner was first nominated; in fact, much larger than it was at first supposed he would have, it being thought that Berkshire, having been honored with the office for the preceding six years, it would go over the mountain, but Mr. Noxom probably will not look that way this year, as he has had a growing practice on his hands since then, getting a little larger each year, until outside of the honor of the place the attractions of the office would not be great.

All members of the Berkshire bar are well satisfied with Mr. Gardner and find him a fair opponent, unwilling to take advantage should opportunity offer, but at the same time fully alive to the interests of the commonwealth. As far as can be learned, should there be no opposition of importance to the renomination of Mr. Gardner, he will probably be his own successor.—*Pittsfield Eagle.*

THREE RIVERS.

Baseball. Palmers vs. Thorndikes, at Thorndike, Saturday, 30th. 3d championship game.

Alphonse Grise is visiting in Orange.

Miss Lizzie McConville of Lowell is visiting her aunt, Mrs. John Hamill.

Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Geer are rejoicing over the birth of a son, born Wednesday.

Mrs. M. J. Thayer and Miss Nellie Thayer of Lowell are visiting friends in town.

Mrs. John Wilson and daughter Maud are spending a few days at Waterbury, Ct.

Mrs. Harry Putnam of Springfield is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Emery Paine.

Mr. A. P. Brown of Amherst and Mr. P. R. Brown of Philadelphia, with their wives, visited their brother, J. B. Brown, this week.

Rev. G. S. Butler is taking a month's vacation in Boston and Union, N. H. Local speakers will occupy the pulpit during his absence.

Waverly, the five-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Homer Shaw, died on Monday evening after a prolonged illness. The funeral was held at the house Wednesday afternoon, Rev. C. R. Minard of Palmer officiating. Interment was at Four Corners cemetery.

BONDSVILLE.

Mrs. H. L. Ryther visited relatives in Enfield over Sunday.

E. F. Stone is receiving a visit from his son, M. Stone and family.

O. A. Parent attended the camp meeting at Douglass the first of the week.

Mrs. E. Sharratt is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Sanford Flemming of Enfield.

Miss Mabel Ryther is visiting her sister, Mrs. A. L. Squier of West Roxbury.

William Duncan of Indian Orchard, a former resident, was in town Monday.

Miss Mabel Crouch of West Warren is stopping with her sister, Mrs. J. Davis.

Miss Clara McKenzie of Worcester is visiting at the home of B. A. Alexander.

Henry Armstrong of Springfield spent Sunday with his brother, C. F. Armstrong.

A number of baseball enthusiasts attended the Palmer-Thorndike game at Palmer Saturday.

The Boston Duck Company has purchased a well-matched span of roan horses for trucking purposes.

Mrs. E. G. Childs and Miss Alice Thompson started Monday for Quebec, where they will spend a few days.

John Cavinahau, formerly a resident of this place, now of Brooklyn, is spending a few days with Patrick Sullivan.

Francis, the infant son of John Garrihan of South Framingham, who has been visiting Charles Connor, died last Friday. The interment took place Saturday.

The Boston Duck Company has just completed its large new store house near the Central depot, and has a new two-story repair shop well under way, situated at the rear of the mill.

Considerable dissatisfaction is felt at the way the bicyclists appropriate the sidewalks and the reckless manner in which some ride about the village, especially after 6 o'clock, when the sidewalks are used most by the pedestrians.

THORNDIKE.

Mrs. T. J. Clifford spent a few days the past week in Maine.

Rev. and Mrs. G. M. Gerrish left on Monday for a three-weeks' vacation.

Mrs. John Dunn returned on Tuesday from a visit to her sister in Waltham.

Miss Lena Palmer of Monson, formerly of Thorndike, is visiting friends here.

Mrs. Ada Bond and family have returned from thier vacation at the seashore in Maine.

William Bishop of Warren was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. H. T. Bishop for a few days the past week.

Noe Plant will give a party to a number of his friends on Saturday evening at his home on Main street.

Mrs. E. B. Williams and family are spending their annual vacation at their cottage at Popham Beach.

Mrs. W. P. Bishop and Miss Agnes McFarlane paid a visit to Mountain Park, Holyoke, on Tuesday.

The theater company which was advertised to play a week's engagement in Union Hall cancelled the dates.

Miss Lucy Talmadge and Miss Genevra Clark have returned from Millbury, where they have been the guests of Mr. and Mrs. G. B. Williams.

There will be no morning service or Sunday school at the Congregational church for three weeks. Evening service will be held as usual.

Mrs. James H. Lyons and family, also Mrs. E. C. Lyons and family, who have been visiting in town, have returned to their home in Springfield.

Mrs. Jillson of Orange has been the guest of her daughter, Mrs. William Andrews, this week. Mrs. Andrews left Wednesday for a vacation of several weeks at her former home in Orange.

A large number of Thorndike people attended the concert given at Forest Lake Sunday by Donagan's Kentucky Troubadours. This company appeared at Union Hall a short time ago and gave a very creditable performance, and will no doubt be a good drawing card during their stay at the lake.

Base Ball Notes.

The ball game to-morrow between the Palmers and Thorndikes will be the third in the championship series, and no doubt will be of usual interest, owing to the fact that each team has won one game. There is a determination on the part of the management of the local team to prevent kicking, a feature which was noticeable two weeks ago on the home grounds. Those wishing to attend the games in the future will be assured of good clean baseball. The following officers of a baseball association have been chosen: Treasurer, John McKelligett; secretary, M. F. Longtine; board of directors, John T. Moran, Jeremiah Gebo, Moses Q. Longtine and John McKelligett; manager, J. F. Luman. The officers elected are to serve without any compensation whatever, and all monies in the treasury after paying legitimate expenses will go to the players. It would be impossible to pay regular salaries to all players, as the attendance at the games would not be sufficient to do so. However, a move has been made to do justice to the public and also to the players, and it is hoped that the sporting public will appreciate the game and do their share by their attendance at the games.

Excursion to Boston.

The Boston and Albany R. R. announces the very low rate of $1.45 for tickets Palmer to Boston and return on August 12th. This rate includes a trip down the harbor to Bass Point or Winthrop, or admission to the baseball game between the Boston and Cleveland teams. A rare chance for our readers.

Flyers giving further particulars may be obtained of the ticket agent at station.

BORN.

In Three Rivers, 27th, a son to Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Geer.

MARRIED.

In Brimfield, 23d, Lester Lee Chapin of Springfield and Julia Violet Greene of Brimfield.
In Ware, 25th, by Rev. James E. Meehan, Exias Bonsquet and Katie Decelle.

DIED.

In Three Rivers, 25th, Waverly, 5, son of Mr. and Mrs. Homer Shaw.
In Monson, 28th, John P. Herlihy, 71.
In Monson, 23d, Carson Burleigh, 41.

TO RENT.—Two tenements on Fox avenue. Apply to G. S. HOLDEN. 44-tf

TO RENT.—Two 6-room tenements in Cross Block. Inquire of F. F. MARCY or D. L. BODFISH.

COW.—New milch cow for sale. G. E. BUCK, at Buck's Hardware Store. 16-tf

TO RENT.—One nice tenement on the Weeks' property on Fox avenue. MRS. JOHN GAFFNEY, Box 53. 8-tf

FOR SALE.—Meat Market in Wales, doing a good business, the only market in town. Reason for selling, poor health. For information address, BROWN & LYONS, Wales. 8-tf

LOST.—Wednesday, July 20, in vicinity of Post Office, a bunch of keys on a chain with a G. A. R. piece marked "T. T. Farrell, Waterbury, Vt." Finder please leave at this office. 18-1

WOOD, $3.00 PER CORD.—Mixed Oak, Chestnut, and Pine Wood, small size, delivered any part of village, $3.50 per cord in 4-foot lengths, or cut stove length at usual advance. Leave orders at BUCK'S HARDWARE STORE, or home of GEORGE E. BUCK. 3-tf

DENTAL NOTICE.

My office will be closed from August 11th to September 1st.

DR. E. E. BRYANT.

COLLECTOR'S NOTICE.

WILBRAHAM, JULY 29TH, 1898.

The owners and occupants of the following described parcels of real estate situated in the town of Wilbraham, in the County of Hampden, and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, and the public are hereby notified that the taxes thereon severally assessed for the year hereinafter specified, according to the list committed to me as collector of taxes for said town of Wilbraham by the assessors of taxes, remain unpaid, and that said parcels of real estate will be offered for sale by public auction, on the premises, in said Wilbraham, on the 22d day of August, 1898, at 2 o'clock p. m., for the payment of said taxes, with costs and charges thereon, unless the same shall be previously discharged.

Hattie E. Day: House, $200; barn, $100; farm, 75 acres, $900; total, $1225.

Amount of tax for the year 1897, $15.68.

Situated near Glendale, in said Wilbraham. Said real estate is described and bounded as follows: Northerly by land of Austin Davis and William Thayer; easterly by land of Francis E. Lemon; southerly by land of said Lemon, and the road leading from Glendale to Palmer; and westerly by land of James Farr and Dwight Eddy.

W. M. GREEN,
Collector of Taxes for the town of Wilbraham.

ONE LONG, LINGERING LOOK

is what the people are taking at my nice new line of

FANCY VASES.

I have just received a large assortment of these Vases, shipped direct from Germany to my store. They're beauties and the price is low—

10 CENTS EACH.

REMEMBER,

this is the place to buy

TEAS and COFFEES.

Do Not Forget that White Loaf Flour Always Gives Satisfaction.

E. B. TAYLOR,

Holden's Block, Palmer.

Violin and Piano Lessons

GIVEN BY

JULIA A. ALLEN, PALMER.

Forbes & Wallace.

Springfield, July, 1898.

Are You Going Away?

This store is headquarters for trunks, bags, dress suit cases and toilet necessaries for summer travel. We have the largest stocks of these goods to be found anywhere in this region—and prices are invariably lower here.

Trunks, for instance. Match these prices elsewhere if you can:

Canvas-covered trunks, well-made, sound in body, fitted with good locks and catches and tray---sizes—

28-inch	$1.89
30-inch	2.19
32-inch	2.45
34-inch	2.72
36-inch	2.98

Steamer trunks, well made, canvas covered, fitted with good locks and catches

28-inch	$2.68
30-inch	2.98
32-inch	3.29
34-inch	3.59
36-inch	3.89

This is undoubtedly the place to buy trunks.

Great Linen Selling.

$10,000 worth of new bright, fresh linens are going at ABSOLUTELY THE LOWEST PRICES OF THE YEAR.

Take inventory of your linen supply. Is there going to be the want of a table cloth, dozen napkins, some doylies, tray cloths, some toweling, or towels, for the next six-month or twelve-month? If so now is the time to supply the need.

Black Brocaded India Silks.

We place upon sale a line of fine quality Black Brocaded India silks, 23 inches wide, worth 75c the yard---but as the season is far advanced offer them at

58c the yd!

Also two remarkable qualities of Plain Black India silks 27 inches wide at

55c and 69c the yd!

All the above goods are summer weights, and will command instant interest, so better come quickly.

Forbes & Wallace,

Main, Vernon and Pynchon Streets,

SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE PALMER NATIONAL BANK, at Palmer, in the State of Mass., at the close of business, July 14, 1898.

RESOURCES.

Loans and discounts		$228,116.48
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured		415.16
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation		50,000.00
Premiums on U. S. bonds		3,000.00
Stocks, securities, etc		26,236.41
Banking house, furniture and fixtures		4,300.00
Stamp Account		415.00
Due from approved reserve agents		14,657.04
Checks and other cash items		27.48
Notes of other National banks		1,134
Fractional paper currency, nickels and cents		160.59
LAWFUL MONEY RESERVE IN BANK, VIZ:		
Specie	$16,844.10	
Legal-tender notes	3,500.00	20,344.10
Redemption fund with U. S. Treas'r (5 per cent of circulation)		2,250.00
TOTAL		$357,756.26

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in	$100,000.00
Surplus fund	20,000.00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid	21,729.03
National Bank notes outstanding	45,000.00
Tax Reserve	1,000.00
Due to other National Banks	545.57
Dividends unpaid	63.00
Individual deposits subject to check	158,577.26
Demand certificates of deposit	10,697.17
Certified checks	80.00
Cashier's checks outstanding	64.23
TOTAL	$357,756.26

State of Massachusetts, County of Hampden, ss:

I, Charles B. Fiske, Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

CHAS. B. FISKE, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 26th day of July, 1898.

H. W. McGREGORY, Notary Public.

{SEAL.}

Correct—Attest:
JAS. B. SHAW,
GEO. H. WILKINS, } Directors.
J. F. HOLBROOK,

Sunday Dinners ...at... Forest Lake.

From 1 to 3 o'clock.

The management at Forest Lake, Palmer, announces that it is now ready to furnish lunches, ice cream, cake, etc., at all times, and meals for parties on short notice. A table d'hote dinner will be served every day at noon, but a specialty will be made of the Sunday

Table d'hote Dinner, 50 cents,

when every effort will be made to please those attending.

Parties contemplating visiting the grounds or desiring to rent cottages should address

E. R. PIERCE, Manager,
Palmer, Mass.

"Pierce's Nine," the best 5-cent Cigar in this vicinity for sale here.

Piano and Banjo Lessons

given by

Misses Annie and Carrie Fish,

Palmer. 2-tf

C. H. HOBBY, PIANO TUNER.

Orders for tuning may be left at O. P. Allen's drug store, Palmer; or may be sent to me by mail to Mansfield, Ct.

JULY 30, AUG. 1=2=3=4=5-6

MAGIC NUMBERS, THE DAYS OF THE

Mid=Summer Linen Sale

AT BODFISH'S.

SEVEN DAYS OF BARGAINS---JULY 30 TO AUG. 6.

BARGAIN NO. 1.
175 Yards Crash, 3 1-2c yard; 5c quality.

BARGAIN NO. 2.
An All-Linen Crash, 6 1-4c yard

BARGAIN NO. 3.
Turkey Red Damask, 15c yard; 20c quality.

BARGAIN NO. 4.
Turkey Red Damask, 19c yard; 25c quality.

BARGAIN NO. 5.
72-inch Cream Damask, 49c; splendid value.

BARGAIN NO. 6.
67-inch Bleached Damask, 49c.

1 Lot Ladies' Hosiery, regular 25c goods, 19c; 3 pairs for 50c.
1 Lot Men's Socks, regular 25c quality, 19c; 3 pairs for 50c.
1 Lot Men's Socks, 10c; 3 pairs for 25c.

THESE GOODS WILL GO QUICKLY. COME EARLY.

D. L. Bodfish, Cross Block, Palmer.

BIG CUT IN REFRIGERATORS.

To make room for other goods we offer

No. 502	Refrigerator at $ 5.49,	former price $	8.00
No. 503	" " 6.65,	" "	10.00
No. 504	" " 7.83,	" "	12.00
No. 122	" " 8.69,	" "	10.00
No. 132	" " 9.20,	" "	12.00
No. 130	" " 9.90,	" "	12.00
No. 163	" " 11.88,	" "	15.00
No. 298	" " 13.20,	" "	16.50

STRICTLY CASH PRICE,

and as we have but one of each number left, should go quick.

E. A. BUCK & CO.,

Cross Block, Main St.,

PALMER, MASS.



Street Cars Pass Our Door.

Our location is convenient. What we sell is always of the best, and the prices right.

We can serve you to a plate of ICE CREAM, or a glass of ICE CREAM SODA, or any of the popular Cold Soda Drinks.

Every car will stop in front of our store, and we invite you to wait here till your car comes along.

LeGRO'S DRUG STORE,

Main St., Palmer.

DENTISTRY in all its specialties at the Roller Dental Parlors. Teeth Painlessly Extracted, Filled, Crowned and Bridged by Dr. C. H. Cannon, Lawrence Block, . . . Palmer.

FOR ALL KINDS OF JOB PRINTING, CALL AT THE JOURNAL OFFICE.

F. F. MARCY, PALMER, MASS.
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
ALL KINDS OF LUMBER AND SHINGLES
Windows, doors, blinds, mouldings. Carpenters' and joiners' work done to order.
Also FIRE BRICK and CLAY for sale.
Yard and shop at junction of B. & A. and N. L. N. Yards—west of Depot.

TENEMENT TO RENT.

Inquire of MRS. M. O. WOOD, School street, or address at Springfield, E. J. WOOD. 31-tf

The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, JULY 29, 1898.

NEIGHBORHOOD NOTES.

MONSON.

Base Ball. Palmers vs. Thorndikes, at Thorndike, Saturday, 30th. 3d championship game.

A QUARRY MAN KILLED.

By the Accidental Explosion of a Dynamite Cartridge.

One of the worst accidents that has happened at the quarry for many years took place about 8.30 o'clock yesterday morning, when Robert J. Fleming, an employe of the W. N. Flynt Granite Company, was instantly killed by dynamite at the trap rock plant. Mr. Fleming has been employed by the company for a great many years, has had charge of the dynamite for several years, and was considered very efficient. It was the first blast in the morning, and five cartridges are generally set off together. Only four of them exploded, and Fleming took up the fifth one to examine it when suddenly it exploded in his hands. One arm was torn off above the wrist, while on the other the fingers were taken off, and the body mangled and bruised. The body was viewed by Medical Examiner Holbrook of Palmer and was then removed to Bradway's undertaking rooms. Mr. Fleming was about fifty-three years old and leaves a widow, three sisters and a mother. The funeral was held this afternoon at the house at 2.30 o'clock, Rev. Harry Blackford and Rev. F. S. Hatch officiating. The burial was at the Center cemetery.

The Davis Will Case Reopened.

By a ruling made by Judge De Haven, in the United States Court, at Butte, Mont., the entire Andrew J. Davis' estate litigation, of which Henry Davis of this place is an heir, is reopened, after the matter was thought to have been amicably arranged and nearly $1,000,000 of the property divided among the relatives. The case in which the ruling was made is that of Erwin Davis of New York, brother of the dead millionaire, against Andrew J. Davis, Jr., and nephews, who come in as heirs under the will. Erwin Davis sues for half of the great estate, alleging that he was promised half that much for fighting the claims of a number of alleged children and bringing about a division of the property. The will, which is alleged to have been forged, after a long fight was admitted to probate by agreement of the relatives of the dead man. Last winter the state court ordered a partial distribution, and nearly $1,000,000 was distributed. If Erwin Davis wins, those who have received shares out of the estate, and the administrator and his bondsmen, will be responsible for the money already divided.

Death of John P. Herlihy.

John P. Herlihy, 71, a well known farmer and citizen, died at his home in the south part of the town near the Connecticut line yesterday forenoon about eleven o'clock. Mr. Herlihy had a severe attack of the grippe about two years ago, and since that time has been in poor health, although he has been able to be about until ten days ago when an abscess that had been troubling him for some time broke, and from that time he rapidly failed. The deceased was born in Rathmore, Ireland, and came to this country about the age of eighteen and has resided in Monson for nearly fifty years. He was respected as a neighbor and citizen, and made many friends. He leaves besides a widow, one daughter, Mrs. Michael O'Brien of this place, and four sons, Michael, who resides at home, John P., Jr., Monson's postmaster, Patrick J., employed by the Keating Wheel Co., at Middletown, Ct., and ames, of Valley Falls, R. I., also several ...nger brothers living in Ireland. The ...d will be held at St. Patrick's church ...row morning at 10 o'clock. The burial will be at Thorndike.

Sunday Night Runaway.

A serious runaway took place near the Central Vermont depot Sunday evening. Patrick Ryan, Jr., of Monson and John Doyle of Palmer were crossing the tracks with a horse and carriage, when the horse became frightened at a handcar that was rapidly coming down the grade, and ran, throwing both the men out. Ryan was somewhat shaken up but not badly hurt. Doyle did not get off so easily; he was thrown against a telegraph pole and was badly bruised, and remained unconscious for some time. He was taken into a neighboring house, where he was attended by Dr. C. W. Jackson; latter he was taken home. The horse ran down Washington street and stopped at Ralph Clifford's stable. The carriage was considerably damaged.

R. M. Reynolds's Will Contested.

Eli Whitney Reynolds of Medway has entered an appeal to the supreme court from the action of the probate court in Springfield in allowing the will of the late Rice M. Reynolds. The appeal is based upon allegations that at the time of making the will the testator was of unsound mind and was subject to undue influence.

Harold Thompson is visiting in Boston a few days.

Miss Lena Palmer is spending the week in Thorndike.

William Flynt spent Sunday with Charles Blood at Ware.

Mrs. C. T. Holland of Lowell is visiting at J. D. Switzer's.

Edward Peck from Springfield was at home over Sunday.

Miss Katie Donahue is visiting friends in Holyoke this week.

Charles Welder is spending two weeks in New York and vicinity.

Mrs. L. H. White is confined to the house with quinsy sore throat.

Eugene Murphy has gone to Lowell, where he has taken a position.

Mrs. R. H. Cushman has returned from a visit in New Hartford, Ct.

Miss Alma Foster of Northampton is visiting at Rev. A. R. Nichols's.

Everyone Wonders

why it is that Fuller is selling Summer Shoes at (a way below cost price) reduction, right in the heart of the summer season.

We Make This Reduction

in July on account of having such a large stock and to clean up everything in Summer Footwear before the season closes.

AND IF PRICES has anything to do with it we won't have a pair of Summer Shoes in our store by August 1st.

ALL KINDS OF COLORED FOOTWEAR CUT WAY DOWN.

FULLER, the SHOEIST,

MONSON.

Arthur D. Ellis has been home from Block Island a few days this week.

Misses Dephene and Freola Osborne are visiting friends in Lexington.

Mrs. J. L. Marsh and daughter have gone to Bethel, Me., for the summer.

Ralph Tucker of Lanesboro has been spending the week on East Hill.

The regular meeting of the Windsor Club will be held next Tuesday night.

Mr. and Mrs. F. W. King have returned from a visit in Worcester and Boston.

Harry Bugbee and Roger Morris returned Friday from a week's visit in Webster.

A. N. Gaonette is in Boston this week attending the photographers' convention.

Miss Lillian Burdick of Holyoke has been spending a few days at home this week.

John Scanlon of Westfield, formerly of Monson, is visiting friends at the quarry.

E. B. Potter, employed at W. N. Flynt & Son's store, is taking a ten days' vacation.

Miss Annie Gladwin of Paterson, N. J., is visiting at John Ingham's in South Monson.

Thomas Crowley, clerk at James Pendergast's market, is taking a two-weeks' vacation.

Joseph Wilkins of Philadelphia spent Sunday at Wilson M. Tucker's on the quarry road.

Clarence King from Springfield is spending a few days at his home on Washington street.

Mrs. A. D. King of New Haven, Ct., is visiting at Frank M. King's on South Main street.

Miss Sarah Bradford has had her residence on Main street connected with the town water.

Misses Lena and Amy Eaton are spending a few weeks at Pleasure Beach, Waterford, Ct.

Mrs. F. D. Strong and daughter Florence of Willimantic visited at Mrs. N. D. Fenton's this week.

Mrs. James Tufts and children of Leverett are guests of Rev. James Tufts at North Monson.

Harry Miller of Easthampton spent Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Lyman Miller.

Mrs. Anson Guilford of Sunderland spent the first of the week with Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Guilford.

Miss Maud Aldrich and Miss Helen Pease have been visiting Miss Mabelle Avery at Somers this week.

The party of young men who have been planning to camp out at State Line have decided not to go at present.

Miss Rachael Babbitt and Miss Ethel Lee are spending a week with Mrs. Charles L. Ricketts in Manchester, Ct.

Edward Jerome and Miss Hattie Jerome of Worcester have been visiting at H. M. Barlow's a few days this week.

Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Guilford and son Herbert are taking a bicycle trip through the northwestern part of the state.

Officer Thompson has the dog warrant and is looking for unlicensed dogs. If any are found it is likely to go hard with them.

Ferdinand Williams of Perryville, Ct., a former proprietor of the South store, is visiting his sisters, Misses Lizzie and Ella Williams.

Rev. T. C. Druley of Stafford occupied the pulpit at the Universalist church Sunday morning in exchange with Rev. Harry Blackford.

The Young Men's Club has invited its financial contributors to visit the rooms of the club and to meet its members socially this evening.

Mrs. Charles Bruce of Lexington, who is visiting friends in town, sang in the Universalist church Sunday in the place of Miss Ethel Rood.

Rev. H. B. Mason of North Wilbraham preached in the Congregational church Sunday morning in exchange with Rev. F. S. Hatch.

Mr. and Mrs. George E. Gront, Mr. and Mrs. Charles C. Keep, Miss Esther Keep and Miss Ella Bills spent the day at Mountain Park, Tuesday.

The Davis family has engaged Flynt's park for the annual Davis reunion the first week in September; the exact date has not been decided yet.

Next Sunday is the last Sunday that morning service will be held at the Universalist church until September. The Sunday school, however, will be continued the same as usual.

F. J. Sherman, the newly-elected superintendent of schools, arrived in town Tuesday. He will reside in Miss Alice Darling's house on Main street, recently vacated by W. F. Carew.

Carson Burleigh, 41, died at the home of Zina Harris in the west part of the town Saturday morning. Burial was in the Butler district, Rev. Harry Blackford attending.

The selectmen have been authorized by the state highway commissioners to put on one-half inch of gravel on the mile of state road in North Monson, which it is thought will greatly improve it.

Tax Collector Clifford will be at Memorial Hall to-morrow and Monday afternoons from 1 to 6 o'clock to receive taxes. This will be the last chance taxpayers will have of saving the 5 per cent discount.

Walter E., the young child of Mr. and Mrs. King H. Moore, died Friday morning of cholera infantum. The funeral was held Sunday afternoon at 1.30, Rev. Harry Blackford officiating. The burial was held at Moulton Hill.

The Young Men's Association will give a reception to the contributors of the association at their rooms this evening from 6 to 8 o'clock. Refreshments will be served a... a short musical entertainment has been arranged by the members.

The new macadam road that is being built on Washington street will make a great improvement to that locality, as it is traveled a great deal and has been in very poor condition. The work is being done by the W. N. Flynt Granite Company.

Owing to the damp weather Tuesday evening the lawn party given by the Christian Endeavor Society of the Congregational church was held inside. Ice cream and cake were served, and an entertainment consisting of patriotic music and war tableaux was given.

The collections taken at the churches Sunday for the Massachusetts Volunteer Aid Association were very liberal, amounting to $266.62. The largest collection was at the Congregational church, being $154.10, the Universalist $46, Catholic $43.52, Methodist $23.

At a meeting of the Monson Cycle League Tuesday night it was decided to begin building the cycle path from Leach's hill to Fay's bridge as soon as possible, as the selectmen have given them permission to go ahead with it. Work will probably be begun on it next week.

Ezra Gould, of the 3d Connecticut Volunteers, stationed at Niantic, was home Sunday on a 48-hours furlough. He was visited by many friends, among them being several members of the Monson band, who gave a band concert. Private Gould stated that the regiment expects to move South within a few days. Considerable interest is taken in this regiment, as several Monson boys have joined it.

George L. Keeney has been in Vernon, Ct., the past week on account of the death of his father, Louis Keeney, on Thursday afternoon of last week. Mr. Keeney had been ill for some time, although the direct cause of his death was pneumonia. The funeral was held Sunday. The deceased leaves, besides a widow, two daughters, Mrs. George E. Morris of Brockton and Miss Jennie Keeney, who lives at home, and two sons, George L. of Monson and William S. of Trinidad, Colo., formerly of Monson.

The University Extension Club has met and elected these officers: President, Mrs. A. R. Nichols; vice president, Rev. Harry Blackford; secretary and treasurer, Mrs. L. C. Flynt; leader for the first month, Miss Harriet R. Pease. The subject to be pursued in the class will be general history. The first meeting will be held Monday evening, September 19th, and the place will be named later. Any person desiring to join the class can leave their names with any of the officers or members of the club.

Judge Shipman of the United States circuit court at Hartford, Ct., who issued a writ of habeas corpus last week, directing Colonel Augustus C. Tyler and Capt. Cornelius Bransfield, Company B., Third Regiment, Connecticut Volunteers, in camp at Niantic, to produce before him in court Lewis H. Packard, has ordered that the young man be released from the army. The writ was sued out by F. Q. Ball, attorney for Charles A. Lawton, the young man's father, who claims that his son is only 17 years old and enlisted without his consent. They are, however, allowing the army officers ten days in which to get a discharge for the young man from Washington.

LUDLOW.

Mrs. L. E. Booth and daughter have returned from a short vacation spent in Greenwich.

Miss Burpee of Beacon Light circle, Companions of the Forest, has been appointed deputy of Pónoua circle in place of James McGuire of Indian Orchard.

LUDLOW CENTER.

Frank Banister is the guest of his father, John Banister.

Miss Ruby Munsing is visiting friends in Westfield for a short time.

Edith, daughter of Mrs. Eva Miller, fell recently and broke her arm.

Miss Lillian Jones is spending her vacation with friends in Conway.

Miss Alice Burt of Hartford is visiting at the home of Rev. E. D. Francis.

Mrs. McGowan has been taken to the Springfield hospital for treatment.

Charles Rood and family of Springfield are at their home in Ludlow Center for the summer.

Flowers were sent to the Springfield hospital this week by the Woman's Christian Temperance Union. Last week the King's Daughters sent flowers to the Boston flower mission, among them being 3000 sweet peas.

HOLLAND.

E. M. Bennett of Woodstock spent Sunday with his parents.

Miss Eunice Wallis of Belchertown is visiting friends in town.

Mrs. Frank Miller and two sons of Worcester spent Sunday in town.

Mrs. Louvan Neff and son of Springfield are visiting relatives in town.

Mrs. S. L. Howlett and son Chandler are spending a few weeks in Sturbridge.

Mrs. H. E. Wallis and daughters of Waltham are at the Webber homestead.

Earl Howlett of Amherst was the guest of his uncle Lewis and other friends last week.

Mrs. Sarah Webber of Waltham, a former resident, is spending the summer at her old home.

Miss Edith Webber, a teacher in Sudbury, is enjoying a vacation at her former home in this place.

Arthur Blodgett has purchased the Roper place at the Center, and is making arrangements to move there soon.

HAMPDEN.

Mrs. Rosetta Shute of Boston is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Newton Beebe.

Mrs. John Stoddard has returned after several weeks spent with her sister in Hebron, Ct.

Mrs. Jerome Lee and Mrs. Samuel Davis of Somers, Ct., were guests at William Johnsen's Tuesday.

Fire destroyed an unoccupied house near the Somers line last Saturday night. It was in a dilapidated condition, and the fire must have been incendiary.

Clarence West has sold his stage route and it is rumored that Ernest Howlett is to be driver and possibly owner.

The Baptist society has shingled the parsonage, which is to be occupied August 1st by the boss dyer at the Ravine mill.

The Young People's Agricultural Society of Wilbraham, which has a number of members here, picnicked at Shaker Pond Wednesday.

The Baptist society has engaged Rev. Mr. Cameron of New Haven to supply its pulpit for an indefinite period, coming Friday and staying until Monday, and having his study at the parsonage.

WALES.

Mrs. Nellie Steene has a fine wheel and is making rapid progress in riding.

Mrs. W. A. Lyon has been confined to her home several days with the grippe, but is improving.

Whortleberries are plenty, and have been selling at 10 cents, but are now 7 and 8, with the prospect of 5 cents in a few days.

Misses Emma and Edna Lamphear are contemplating taking an extensive bicycle tour in the eastern part of the state for a vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrews, who recently came from Rockville, brought with them a fine parrot which entertains the whole community with its funny sayings.

E. L. Needham and family and William Harris and wife have gone to the Needham cottage at the shore in Connecticut, where they will remain several weeks.

A brass band is being organized and has engaged rooms in the office of the old Shaw mill on Main street. It will be convenient and everybody will have the pleasure of listening to the melodious strains usually made by a new band in practice—but we can stand it.

WEST WARREN.

J. W. Brown of Ipswich was in town this week.

Services will begin in the M. E church August 7th.

Miss Hester Hall of Springfield is visiting Miss J. A. Johnson.

Mrs. Dexter Rood is stopping with her son, C. D. Rood, at Ludlow.

Byron F. Harmon of Canton, Ohio, spent a few days in town last week.

Miss Annie M. Grant is visiting her sister in Springfield, Mrs. John J Lester.

Mrs. James Grant, Jr., went to Lowell last Saturday, where Mr. Grant has secured a position.

Allie Caldwell has left the Blake steam pump works at East Cambridge and returned to his home.

Mrs. L. D. Burton and sons of Worcester, who has been visiting Miss Rose A. Johnson, have returned home.

Walter Carleigh of Springfield has closed his business, and is staying with Mrs Carleigh's father, T. M. Parsons.

Quite a large party from West Warren went to hear the jubilee singers and band concert at Lake Lashaway Sunday evening.

Mrs. A. Pierce, Mrs. Frank L. Barnard of Saugus, and Miss Lula A. Pierce of Boston made a flying visit to Miss D. P. Johnson Wednesday.

BELCHERTOWN.

J. R. Gould is erecting a tenement house on Maple street.

Miss Mattie Clark of Prescott is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Fred Purdy.

Captain and Mrs. John Anderson entertained a party of friends at their home Wednesday evening.

Mrs. F. J. Morse and Miss Eva Morse are at Saco, Me., visiting Mrs. Morse's daughter, Mrs. Clarence Percy.

Mrs. Charles Randall has returned to her home after spending a short visit with friends in Northampton and Hatfield.

Alonzo Guest and family, and Mrs. Arthur Hunting and child of New Rochelle, N. Y., are visiting Mr. and Mrs. William Guest.

The celebration of the tenth anniversay of the organization of the Christian Endeavor Society will be held on the evening of August 7th. On the following Monday evening a reception will be held in Grand Army Hall from 8 to 10 o'clock.

A party composed of Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Bridgman, Mr. and Mrs. G. E. Sanford and daughter Bertha, Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Purdy, Mrs. H. A. Hopkins, Miss Marie Hynes, Miss Annie Fellows and Miss Sarah Dillon, will start Tuesday for Southport, Me., were they will stay for some time.

Lyman Smith, 81, died at his home on South Main street Tuesday night. Mr. Smith had been ill for a long time, having been confined to his bed for two years. He was well known about town and had been a member of the Methodist church for many years. He leaves a widow, a son, Harvey L. Smith of Thompsonville, and an adopted daughter, Mrs. Merrill Williams. The funeral was held from his late home yesterday afternoon at 3 o'clock, Rev. Mr. St. John officiating.

BRIMFIELD.

Dr. J. L. Bacon of Westboro Hospital spent Sunday in town.

A number of the young people drove to Mayland Park for a picnic Monday.

The Venetian Club held its third meeting Tuesday afternoon. Giorgione and Titian were studied.

George R. Wentworth of Springfield has bought the Miner Corbin place on Paige Hill for about $3000

Miss Georgena Whitehouse entertained a few of her friends at a marshmallow toast Saturday evening.

Miss Grace Kinney, who has been the guest of Miss A. J. Ormes for the past week has gone to visit friends in Holland.

Mr. Arthur Ormes, before his return to Chicago, is taking a wheel trip. He will stop at Hopkinton, Mass., and Sommersworth, N. H.

Mrs. Evarts Tarbell and her daughter, Miss Grace, formerly of Brimfield, are spending a week in town. Their home is now in Roxbury.

Col. C. J. Stoddard and Mrs. Stoddard of Washington, D. C., are spending a few weeks at the hotel. Col. Stoddard is the father of Landlord C. H. Stoddard.

Miss Julia Violet Greene of Brimfield and Lester Lee Chapin of Springfield were quietly married at the home of the bride's father, Harrison Green, last Saturday. They will live in Springfield.

The formal opening of the hotel will be Friday, August 12. The hotel has been open to guests since July 1st, and is spoken of with the highest praise on account of its fine table and pleasant rooms.

Miss Gertrude Maynard of Fiskdale, a graduate of the Hitchcock Academy, has been the guest of Miss Tarbell. Miss Maynard is a successful kindergarten teacher in Providence, R. I.

WARREN.

Baseball. Palmers vs. Thorndikes, at Thorndike, Saturday, 30th. 3d championship game.

Alfred Shumway is spending his vacation at Brant Rock.

Mrs. J. W. Hastings has returned from a visit in Brookline.

Charles Converse and Master Alfred are visiting friends in Boston and vicinity.

Bruton Holman of East Cambridge is vacating at his home on Quaboag street.

Charles Converse has accepted a position in the employ of the Warren steam pump company.

The Clara Barton Relief Corps picnicked at Wickaboag Lake Wednesday, at Curtis & Keith's grove.

Albert J. Rafuse has purchased the Truesdell place on West Main street and removed his family there.

Mt. Tom is the favorite rendezvous for excursionists and wheeling parties from Warren this season.

Miss Jennie deLaval, who has been residing in town for several years, sails the eleventh of August for her home in Sweden.

Gould and Miller have been taking advantage of low water to repair the flumes and water wheels of their respective mills this week.

A portion of the delivery room of the post office has been enclosed with the office proper, which adds much to the convenience of the office work, which has hitherto been somewhat cramped.

An alarm of fire was given at 1.45 yesterday morning, when a barn on School street belonging to Mr. FitzHenry Moore was discovered in flames. The barn was totally destroyed, but the good work of the fire department saved the tenement house adjoining, the ell part of which was badly gutted. The house was occupied by Charles Horton and family. It is supposed the fire must have been of incendiary origin.

The Volunteer Aid Association met with Mrs. Demond Thursday afternoon. The association is making surgical shirts, comfort bags, and bands. A concert and entertainment for the benefit of the relief fund will be given in the town hall to-night. In addition to home talent the following artists from out of town will participate: Mr. John Clegg, cornetist, Miss Cora Clegg, pianist, both of Providence; Mr. Thomas Lums, tenor soloist, North Brookfield. The entertainment is arranged by Mr. George Hinchcliffe.

WARE.

Base Ball. Palmers vs. Thorndikes, at Thorndike, Saturday, 30th. 3d championship game.

Miss Alberta Snow is visiting in Springfield.

E. D. Lombard of Boston is a guest at the Ross farm on the Enfield road.

Miss Mary Rainer is spending a few days with her friend, Miss Mary Reilly.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Allen of Boston are visiting Mrs. Allen on Spring street.

The Knights of Columbus have opened newly-furnished rooms in the Storrs block.

Malcolm Bridgman of New York is visiting his brother, assistant Postmaster P. R. Bridgman.

Miss Katie Decelle and Exias Bousquet were joined in marriage Monday morning by Rev. James E. Meehan. The ceremony was performed at Mt. Carmel church.

The ice cream sale will be held in the town hall this evening by the Woman's Relief Corps. The proceeds will be used for the benefit of the Soldiers' Volunteer Aid Association.

Miss Mary Riley and John O'Brien were married Wednesday at 2 p. m. at All Saints' church by Rev. C. W. Morrill. Miss Margaret, sister of the bride, was maid of honor, and Edward Fallon was best man.

A party of about 40 friends surprised Mr. and Mrs. William B. Kelley at their home on Prospect street last evening and presented them with a dining-room set. The presentation speech was made by Andrew G. Crowley.

Suit has been brought against ten members of the Rod and Gun Club, who signed a note for $2000, by the Ware National Bank. The bank furnished the money to the club that additions might be made to the club house at Beaver Lake.

It is stated by the town clerk that hereafter the stamps required for marriage licenses under the new revenue law are to be paid by the clergyman or other party performing the marriage ceremony, instead of by the town as formerly.

At the district court last Friday morning, Judge Strickland presiding, Joseph Harness was sentenced to three months in the house of correction for wife-beating; Joseph L. Stone was consigned to the almshouse for one month, waiting an examination as to his sanity.

A horse owned by J. H. Storrs had an eye put out in a peculiar manner Tuesday morning. The animal was standing in Miner's blacksmith shop, waiting to be shod. A number of flies were hovering about his head and in shaking it to drive them away, his eye came in contact with a projecting iron and was put out.

The Charles E. Stevens woolen mills close to-morrow for five weeks. This step is taken because of the heavy depression in the woolen business. The shut down coming as it does in August will not bear harshly upon the employes, and the assurance of Mr. Stevens that the mills will open September 5 relieves local business men of much anxiety. The mills give employment to about 200 hands and have been closed but one day in the last four years.

NORTH WILBRAHAM.

Baseball. Palmers vs. Thorndikes, at Thorndike, Saturday, 30th. 3d championship game.

Fred A. Warren of Chicago is visiting friends in town.

Miss Ethel Lee Mowry has been visiting friends in Holyoke this week.

Miss Nellie M. Morgan spent Sunday at her home in East Wilbraham.

F. A. Fuller has been rusticating at Sachem's Head, Ct., this week.

Mrs. D. W. Mowry is recovering from her recent attack of acute bronchitis.

Will Green and family of Holyoke were guests at Mr. Sanderson's Sunday.

Mrs. E. W. Wall, who has been seriously ill with acute bronchitis, is convalescing.

Miss Gertrude A. Chase has returned from a two-weeks' visit to friends in New Haven.

Rev. H. B. Mason starts next Monday for a month's vacation in Reading and vicinity.

Miss Mabelle F. Gates has been slightly ill, but was able to resume her work Tuesday.

Miss Louise Baker, a former resident, but now of Chicago, visited Mrs. E. W. Wall this week.

Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Gates have been entertaining their niece, Mrs. Hensley of Washington, D. C.

Henry Cutler left Wednesday to join his wife in Nova Scotia, where he will remain several weeks.

Miss Emma Scott, who submitted to an operation for appendicitis several weeks ago, is able to be out.

Miss Lillian Grady of Warren has returned home after a short visit with her cousins, Kittie and Martha Egan.

Mrs. A. E. Bell left for Pepperell Wednesday to visit relations. She was accompanied by Vera and Esther Bell.

Miss Jennie M. Smith has returned from Ashfield, where she has been on a visit to her parents, and enjoyed a much-needed rest.

Grace church will be closed two Sundays during the pastor's absence, Prof. Watson R. Cooper occupying the pulpit the remaining two Sabbaths.

The old "gag" of working hotels and boarding-houses for a square meal by pretending to be the foreman of a telegraph construction gang was tried at North Wilbraham Tuesday. About 11 o'clock in the morning a tall, dark-complexioned, slick-looking and flashily-dressed young man called at the boarding-house of C. F. Fuller and engaged rooms for 15 linemen who were to string wire between Palmer and Springfield. He said he wished to do a little mending and went up to one of the rooms engaged and was gone but a short time. Coming down stairs he said he would go to the 11.30 train to see if any of the men came and would be back to dinner. The dinner came, but the man did not, and he or his fifteen linemen have not been seen. A remark was made by some one in the house that people sometimes beat their way about in such a manner and it probably caused his sudden disappearance. While he was supposed mending upstairs, he entered the room of another boarder and took about $1.

War News.

Seven thousand Spanish soldiers at Guantanamo laid down their arms Monday and 3500 more from Palma Soriano, San Luis and Longo surrendered on Sunday. The latter troops at first refused to surrender, not believing that Santiago had surrendered, but a Spanish officer who was present with the party sent to receive the surrender convinced them that such was the fact. All the surrendered troops are suffering from disease and starvation, and rations and medical relief were at once dispatched to them. They showed great delight when informed that they were to be sent back to Spain.

The official reports of our naval officers who took part in the naval battle before Santiago when the fleet of Admiral Cervera was destroyed were given out at Washington Wednesday. From them the exact account of the battle can be obtained and they are very interesting reading.

The Spanish government made a definite step toward suing for peace Tuesday, when the French embassador, M. Cambon, called at the White House and in an interview with the President stated that he came at the direct request of the Spanish government to ask if the United States would consider terms of peace. He delivered to the president a message from Madrid looking to the termination of the war and settlement of terms of peace. The President informed the embassador that he would consult his cabinet and the latter then withdrew, expressing his gratification at the courtesy of his reception and his hope that his mission would bring happy results for both the United States and Spain. The officials in Washington have been in consultation regarding Spain's note suing for peace and a reply will probably be sent to Spain by to-day or to-morrow. Its tenor is being closely guarded by the administration officials, but is thought on good authority that it is the intention of the government to regain control of Cuba and Porto Rico and give back the Philipines, excepting a coaling station. Reports say that Madrid papers consider the terms of peace attributed to President McKinley as being very acceptable.

The Porto Rican expedition under Gen. Miles arrived at Guanica Monday and made a successful landing, without any opposition. A little skirmish took place between the Spaniards and a force of men from the Gloucester, which entered the harbor, in which the Spaniards were defeated, losing four men. No Americans were hurt. Guanica, where the troops have landed, is on the southern coast of the island and is a small town of 1000 inhabitants. It is about 25 miles distant from Ponce and 65 miles from San Juan, against which city the assault is to be made. It has a good harbor and transports and heavy vessels can anchor within 200 yards of the shore. Nothing was heard from Miles yesterday and he is now believed to be pushing toward San Juan. An expedition to reinforce Miles sailed from Newport News yesterday afternoon and in a few days Miles' campaign against Porto Rico will be in full operation. Reports state that Spanish troops in Porto Rico are being withdrawn from the outlying towns and are being concentrated at San Juan. The defenses of the city are being strengthened.

Gen. Shafter reports that there are 3770 cases of sickness in the army in Cuba, and the report is giving the war department considerable concern. There are about 500 cases of yellow fever in the hospitals and typhoid fever is quite prevalent. The yellow fever cases are of a mild type, which encourages the hope that the death rate will be small. Another mitigating fact is that the slightest ailment, of the most temporary nature, suffices to place a soldier's name on the sick reports, which in their present shape do not distinguish between such a case and one of mortal illness. It is inferred that many of the cases in Shafter's camp are of a trivial nature, but go to swell its grand total of sick and wounded. Secretary Alger is going to remove the soldiers from Santiago and vicinity, excepting a sufficient force to guard the city, which will be composed as far as possible of immunes, to a more healthful clime. A point near Montauk, L. I., is being considered as a good place to establish a camp for the battle scarred soldiers of Shafter's army.

Many warships of various countries are gathering at the Philipine islands. Four Russian vessels have sailed from Port Arthur with the islands as their destination and a like number of Japanese warships have gone to reinforce Japan's squadron there, which makes it the strongest in those waters. It is said in dispatches that in case of international complications the Japanese fleet has been ordered to co-operate with the British and American admirals.

There was a remarkable demonstration at Portsmouth, N. H., last Saturday evening. As the United States gunboat Frolic passed Camp Long, on Seavey's island, where the captured sailors of Admiral Cervera's fleet are confined, the prisoners greeted the vessel with cheers and waving of hands. This is regarded as an expression of gratitude for the kind treatment they are receiving at the hands of their captors.

Lewis Warner, the fugitive bank president of Northampton, was arrested in Louisville, Ky., Saturday afternoon by detectives. A few days previous to his arrest a traveling man from Hatfield saw Warner upon the street and recognizing him informed the police that he was in the city, with the above result. At first he pretended to be a New York business man and showed considerable indignation over his treatment, but later confessed. Ever since his flight from Northampton he has been staying in Louisville. Chief of Police Maynard and Sheriff Clark of Northampton went to Louisville at once and took charge of the prisoner. Requisition papers were secured by District Attorney Hammond and forwarded to the officers, who will start for Northampton with Warner to-day, and it is thought that they will reach Northampton about 9 o'clock Saturday evening. The announcement of his arrest Saturday night caused great excitement in Northampton, almost equal to that caused by the flight.

The decision of the court of inquiry on the La Bourgogne disaster, which has been sitting at Halifax, has been rendered and exonorates Captain Henderson and the officers of the Cromartyshire from all blame in the matter. The Cromartyshire is the vessel which collided with the La Bourgogne.

A powder mill exploded at Pinole, Cal., Wednesday, but no one was in the building at the time. A gang of men was sent to clear away the debris and as they were at work a second explosion took place, killing four men and fatally injuring many others.

Thomas Preston, the murderer of Policeman Gebbhardt of Hoboken, N. Y., has a bad record as a criminal. He was released from Sing Sing but five weeks before he committed the murder and has been arrested 50 times.

The Prince of Wales is suffering from a fractured knee-cap, Prince Bismarck is seriously ill and his family fear the worst, and the boy king of Spain has the measles.

AN ANSWER IN PERSON

is a very satisfactory way of accepting an **Invitation**. This was the course pursued by the people of Palmer in answer to our **Invitation** of last week. We entertained them, too, in a substantial manner.

INVENTORY comes August 3d, so during this week we have decided to push things every day.

Here Are a Few Things on Our Pleasing Programme:

40 Per Cent Off.	$1.98	200
117 Elegant Black Dress Cutaway Suits, mostly Clay Worsteds, at a Discount of 40c on the Dollar.	200 Pairs of $3.00, $3.50 and $4.00 Pants, Dress or Business, at one price, $1.98	Children's 2-Piece Suits, worth $3.50 a suit, to close them out--- $2.48

Clothing, Hats, Furnishings.

EVERYTHING CUT TO MAKE WAY FOR FALL GOODS.

Come in This Week, We'll Make It an Object to You.

Open Monday and Saturday Evenings.

HAYNES & CO.

Closed Wednesday Afternoon During July and August.

SPRINGFIELD, ... MASS.

STOP! AND SEE OUR ....

BARGAINS.

For the Next 30 Days we Will Give a

DISCOUNT OF 15 PER CENT

on anything in our store---Furniture and Crockery Department---to reduce stock.

SHAW BROS.,

Dealers in .... Groceries, Dry Goods, Furniture, Carpets, Hats, Caps, Boots and Shoes, Stoves, Tinware, Plumbing, Etc., Etc.

Three Rivers, Mass.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

ABSOLUTELY PURE

Celebrated for its great leavening strength and healthfulness. Assures the food against alum and all forms of adulteration common to the cheap brands.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 100 William Street, New York.

FOR ALL KINDS OF JOB PRINTING, CALL AT THE JOURNAL OFFICE.

E. S. Bryant, D. M. D., Dentist,

Lynde's Block, Palmer.

Office hours: 8.30 to 12.30. 1.30 to 5 p. m.

SOME USEFUL HINTS.

Some Time These Will Prove Very Convenient to Residents of Palmer.

Did it ever strike the reader that when mankind takes sick, if all the stories we hear about the miraculous cures performed by medicinal preparations are true, how they could possibly help being cured, and why for the same reason they should die. Did it ever strike the reader that some of the commonest ailments which afflict mankind had a very small beginning, and had the trouble been checked in time an immense amount of suffering and a vast amount of money would have been spared the victim? You cannot spin a long yarn about kidney complaint or backache resulting from it, so that if the reader is dissatisfied with the short and terse experience related by Mrs. J. M. Barton, of South Main St., he should be pleased with what brought about much coveted results. She says: "I felt pains in my back and had at times when stooping a sort of dazed feeling. It hurt me to rise from a chair or to go up and down stairs. There was a lack of energy so that I could hardly drag myself around." This is exactly the case of hundreds of citizens of Palmer. They are warned; they will neglect the warning; complicated difficulties follow; they begin to realize the danger and anxiously look for some agent to relieve them. After trying a half a dozen remedies and probably consulting a physician they find their physical condition far from being improved; in fact, it is oftener the opposite. Now, when an unfailing remedy like that which Mrs. Barton tested and proved to be up to its representations, is offered Palmer people, would it not be the height of folly to ignore such valuable information? Here is proof of it; continuing Mrs. Barton says; "Doan's Kidney Pills procured from C. A. LeGro's drug store, are the best remedy for backache and kidney trouble that ever came into my hands. They stopped these annoyances. Palmer people can depend upon Doan's Kidney Pills."

Doan's Kidney Pills for sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Mailed by Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the U. S. Remember the name DOAN'S and take no other.

In All Our Dental Work We Aim at Superiority.

Hale Method for PAINLESS FILLING.

TEETH EXTRACTED WITHOUT PAIN.

Have the BEST, which by our long experience we are able to give you, and at fair prices for this class of work.

Dr. Wm. L. Roberts,

Court Sq. Theatre Building, Springfield.

ICE CREAM BY THE PLATE, QUART OR GALLON. . . . .

Parties supplied at short notice.

MRS. S. L. BOGUE, Lawrence Block, Palmer.

DR. S. B. KEITH

is prepared to do all kinds of DENTAL WORK at his home 57 Central Street,

PALMER, - - - - - - - MASS.

REDUCED PRICES.

For the next TEN DAYS I will sell my stock of Crockery, Glass and China Ware, and Kitchen Utensils at REDUCED PRICES, as I am to put in another line of goods and need the room.

NOW IS THE TIME TO SECURE GOOD BARGAINS.

New York Bargain Store,

60 Main St., Palmer.

A. W. ADAMS.

NOTICE TO SAVINGS BANK DEPOSITORS.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.

Chapter 317, Section 47, Acts of 1894.

An Act revising and consolidating the statutes relating to Savings Banks and Institutions for Savings.

"During the year eighteen hundred ninety-five and every third year thereafter, every such corporation shall call in the books of deposit of their depositors for verification."

In accordance with the above law, depositors in this bank are requested to present their pass books for examination during the month of August, 1898.

Books received by mail will be promptly returned.

By order of the Board of Investment

MONSON SAVINGS BANK.

FRANK E. MORRIS, Treasurer. 17-3

INSURANCE

of every kind placed at short notice, and all favors duly appreciated.

Yours truly, S. H. HELLYAR.

Office at Ridge's Food Factory.

MONSON ACADEMY, Monson, Mass.

Both sexes. Prepares for college and scientific school.

Ninety-fifth year begins September 6th.

For information address, ARTHUR N. BURKE, Principal.

DR. S. H. ELLERY,

Veterinary Surgeon and Dentist.

Residence Converse House. Telephone 25-2

Office and Stable Central St. Rear of Post Office.

Accommodations for sick and disabled animals. Calls promptly made.

For All Kinds of

JOB PRINTING

Call at the Journal Office.

IVORINE

It cleans the house and all that's in it, from the kitchen floor to the baby's delicate skin. Because of the cake of White Glycerine Toilet Soap found in every package of Ivorine it supplies

SOAP FOR HOUSEWORK AND TOILET FOR ONE PRICE.

You only pay for the Ivorine—the Toilet Soap costs you nothing. Both Washing Powder and Toilet Soap are guaranteed par excellence by the fame of Williams' Shaving Soaps.

The J. B. Williams Co., Glastonbury, Conn.

WASHING POWDER



SIFTING AND SAVING

The longer you sift the less you save. There is no economy in using a coal stove in summer, no matter how careful you are. A modern

VAPOR STOVE

will reduce your fuel bill, lessen your labor. You can do anything on a Vapor Stove that you can do on any other stove, and do it better. It makes no dirt, is always ready, and never over-heats the house.

STOVE GASOLINE

is the most economical fuel you can burn, because there is no waste to it. It is the cleanest fuel you can burn because there are no ashes. Therefore no dust or dirt. If you want to know what real comfort is, get a Vapor Stove.

If your dealer does not sell Vapor Stoves and Stove Gasoline, write to the Standard Oil Company, New York City.

If You Are Going

WEST

And Wish to Travel Economically, Try the New

Tourist Car Line

...OF THE...

Boston & Albany R. R.

EVERY TUESDAY a car will leave Palmer at 5.20 p. m., going via Michigan Central R. R. to Chicago, and

EVERY WEDNESDAY a car will leave Palmer at same time, going via Lake Shore & Michigan Southern R. R.

DUE IN CHICAGO AT 9.00 P. M., there connecting with personally conducted excursions to California points.

Second-class tickets are accepted in these cars, and berths are only $2.00 each.

A. S. HANSON,
General Passenger Agent.

CENTRAL VERMONT RAILROAD.

NEW LONDON DIVISION.

TAKING EFFECT JUNE 26, 1898.

—o—

TRAINS GOING SOUTH.

LEAVE Brattleboro, 5.20 and 10.30 a. m. and 4.30 p. m. for New London, connecting at Millers Falls with Fitchburg R. R., at Belchertown with Central Mass. R. R., and at Palmer with B. & A. R. R. for Worcester, Boston, Springfield; at New London with the N. Y., N. H. & H. R. R.
LEAVE Amherst, 6.40 a. m., 12.10 and 5.57 p. m.
LEAVE Palmer, 7.35 and 8.25 a. m., 1.40 and 7.15 p. m. for New London and intermediate stations. The 7.35 connects at New London for Mystic Island, Watch Hill and Block Island.

GOING NORTH.

LEAVE New London, 5.20 and 7.40 a. m., and 5.20 p. m. for Palmer, Brattleboro and intermediate stations. The 5.20 p. m. connects from Mystic Island, Watch Hill and Block Island.
LEAVE New London at 2.40 p. m. for Palmer and intermediate stations.
LEAVE Palmer for Brattleboro, 8.20, 11.40 a. m. and 8.00 p. m., connecting with express for Montreal and the West via. G. T. R. R.
LEAVE Palmer for Amherst, 8.20 and 11.00 a. m. and 8.00 p. m.

SUBJECT TO CHANGE WITHOUT NOTICE.

A new illustrated book of Summer Homes will be sent anyone by Mr. Southard, on receipt of 5 cents in stamps.

D. MACKENZIE, Supt. J. A. SOUTHARD, D. P. A.
New London, Ct.

S. W. CUMMINGS, G. P. A., St. Albans, Vt.

BOSTON & MAINE R. R.

SOUTHERN DIVISION.

(CENTRAL MASSACHUSETTS.

CORRECTED TO OCT. 5, 1897

—o—

TRAINS LEAVE WARE:

GOING EAST.

Boston—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.
RETURNING—Leave Boston 8.45 a. m.; 1.30, 4.00 p. m. Sundays, 1.30 p. m.
FOR Worcester—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.
RETURNING—Leave Worcester 9.15 a. m.; 2.25, 4.58 p. m.
FOR Oakdale, Hudson and Waltham—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.
FOR Gilbertville, Barre and Gold Brook—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.

GOING WEST.

FOR Bondsville, Belchertown, Paoay Park, Amherst, Hadley and Northampton, 7.15, 11.24 a. m.; 4.28, 6.47 p. m. Sundays, 4.35 p. m.
RETURNING—Leave Northampton 6.55, 8.00 a. m.; 2.15, 6.00 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.

D. J. FLANDERS, Gen'l. Pass'r. Agt.

The New Cuisine.

We used to have old fashioned things, like hominy and greens;
We used to have just common soup made out of pork and beans,
But now its bouillon, consomme and things made from a book,
And pot au feu and jolienne since my daughter's learned to cook.

We used to have a piece of beef—just ordinary meat—
And pickled pigs' feet, spareribs, too, and other things to eat,
While now it's filet, with ragout, and leg o' mutton braised,
And macaroni au gartin, and sheep's head hollandaised,
Escalops la Versailles, a la this and a la that,
And sweetbread a la Dieppoise—it's enough to kill a cat.
But while I suffer sleeply I invariably look
As if I were delighted, 'cause my daughter's learned to cook.

We have a lot of salad things, with dressing mayonnaise,
In place of oysters, blue points, fricasseed a dozen ways,
And orange rolly poly float and peach meringue—alas,
Enough to wreck a stomach that is made of plated brass!
The good old things have passed away in silent, sad retreat.
We've lots of highfalutin things, but nothing much to eat,
And while I never say a word and always pleasant look,
I have had sore dyspepsia since my daughter's learned to cook.

—*Southwestern Medical Record.*

A FUNERAL IN LITTLE AFRICA.

Wachashaw, S. C.—Old Daddy Hardtimes had died. (It may be well enough to remark just here that the names used in this narrative are genuine—there is no romance in this story.) Daddy Hardtimes was a "leader" and a man of importance in the community. In Africa he had probably been a Prince Something, but he never had any other name than Hardtimes in this country. His demise was the signal for a gathering of the hosts from three or four adjoining plantation villages, for being a "leader" it was necessary that he should have a big send-off at his funeral.

Hardtimes was a fisherman. He died as the evening tide went out. That night his followers, to the number of probably 40, sat with the corpse and sang mournful dirges. The following day was passed in the same manner. As evening approached the hosts began to gather. Negro funerals on the Neck are held after nightfall. As the sun was sinking behind the trectops the procession to the graveyard was formed. Daddy Hardtimes's body, in a pine box, was given the place of honor, the hearse (an ox cart) being preceded only by two bannerbearers, one of whom carried a banner of yellow and the other a banner of blue calico. Following the cart came another banner of red, and at intervals along the line which followed were banners of white; but there was not one of black. The graveyard was two miles away. As the sun sank the procession moved to a slow, monotonous chant.

Sampit Goback was the master of ceremonies. He marched at the left of the cart, and the retinue of mourners kept time with both his singing and his marching. He chose his songs to mark the time of the march step. From the slow monotone the song presently became more animated and the mourners stepped livelier. Then Sampit struck into a rather brisk tune:—

O de Massa Jesus come dis a-way.
(Swing low, chariot, swing low!)
Don' let Brother Hardtimes' soul go stray.
(Swing low, chariot, swing low!)

There were probably a dozen stanzas. Sampit sang the verses solus and the cortege took up the refrain, swaying their bodies and keeping step with the time of the music. At each verse the leader would make his time a little faster and call upon the others to catch up. "Faster! faster!" he would shout. Each succeeding song and verse was more spirited than the one which preceded it, until when the burying-ground was reached the mourners were in a jog trot, with perspiration streaming down their faces, their breath coming hard and their eyes bright with excitement.

The blacks of the Neck never put spade into earth to dig a grave until the corpse is literally on the ground. Arrived at the graveyard, a beautiful oak grove on the sloping bank of the river, Daddy Hardtime's body, in its pine casing, was deposited upon the ground, and the mourners struck a big ring around it with hands-all-'round, as children do when playing "ring around a rosy." That was to keep out "Platt-eye" and the devil. "Platt-eye is the particular imp and favorite of the devil, and next to the devil himself the most feared spirit in the demonology of the Waccamaw Neck blacks. "Platt-eye" is the scout and factotum of his satanic master. He spies out opportunities to slip into open graves and capture souls; for, he it known according to the theology of the Neck, the soul of the departed does not leave the presence of the body until the funeral has been completed to the last shovel of earth.

However, neither "Platt-eye" nor his master can go through a ring made by the joined hands of devout believers, nor can they tolerate the singing of religious songs. The postponement of the digging of the grave until the arrival of the body, therefore, is a precautionary measure, and the striking of a ring around both corpse and grave space is for the purpose of making assurance doubly sure.

Pine-knot torches had been called into requisition by the time the cortege reached the burying ground and the corpse was "grounded" and the ring struck. These primitive flambeaux lit up the grove with a prevailing tone of red, and flung flitting, ghostly shadows among the trees. The torch-bearers formed a circle outside the circle of "holy dancers" with joined hands surrounding the corpse and grave place. Their eyes, distended with excitement, shone in the red glare, and their teeth—all negroes have magnificent, pearl-white teeth—glistened in the light. The torch-bearers might be compared to a number of ebony statues with ivory eyes and teeth, showing against a black background and illumined with a pale red Greek-fire.

The "dancers" around the corpse lost no time. They began a slow chant, circling around the spot from east to west, "as de sun trabble." At the same time the grave-digging was begun. In a few moments the tune became a trifle faster, and the circle began to travel with more celerity. Then there began to be some gyrations of feet in the line. "Look care!" sang out Sampit. "Mine how you fling yo' foot!" You kin fling 'em how you please, so you don' cross um, but if you cross yo' foot de debble git you sho!"

Around and around went the circle, with ever-increasing momentum, and a hightening of voices of the singers and "dancers." Their faces were now shining with perspiration, and their eyes protruded. The circle rose and fell with uneven yet rhythmic undulations. The celebrants were breathing hard. They were in the ecstasies of religious fervor. Presently one of them fell from exhaustion. Ready hands dragged her away—for it was a woman.

"Glory!" shouted Sampit. "Faster!" And faster went the mad whirl. Then there were others that dropped out. But as soon as a gap was made it was closed up by a ready recruit from the outskirts.

The crisis was at hand. The grave was finished, and it was time to deposit poor old Hardtimes within it. If they could get a layer of earth over his coffin before "Platt-eye" could slip into the grave all would be well with his soul.

As the flying figures whirled around the open grave four strong men lowered the coffin speedily and with haste began to shovel in the earth. A few moments more and a shout from Sampit announced that the danger was over—"Platt-eye" and the devil had been outwitted; Hardtimes was safe!

The celebrants at the signal began to drop away. Some of them fell to the earth in "holy trance," and were dragged off and loaded into the carts. Those who were not completely spent in strength talked at the pitch of their voices, exulting in the triumph of the deceased friend and brother and exhorting each other to follow his glorious example.

Filling the grave went on in a more leisurely manner, after the first layer of earth had covered the coffin. When the mound was heaped and rounded, and after the frenzy had somewhat subsided, the mourners once more gathered in a circle. This time they sang a slow melodious farewell, and disappeared. At the conclusion of the ceremonies it was nearly midnight. The pine knots had been permitted to burn low after the crisis had been passed; they were now snuffed out, and in bunches of from 3 to 10 the darkies wended their way to their village, each and every one of them keeping both eyes wide open, on the lookout for horrifying manifestations from the chagrined and disappointed "Platt-eye," whom they were sure must be lurking somewhere in the neighborhood and awaiting an opportunity to wreak vengeance.—*Letter to the Atlanta Constitution.*

A FEW HINTS ON THE COMPOSITION OF PICTURES.

The harmony of design means the arrangement of the different objects in the picture in such a way that each seems specially fitted for the place chosen for it. Vandyck compares an object in a picture to a bar in a piece of music, its value to the composition not being from its individual merit, though it may be perfect, but from its relation to the whole melody or harmony. This is a good thought to bear in mind when arranging an interior for figure studies. One is very apt to crowd together within the field of the lens all the best pieces of bric-a-brac and furniture the house affords, and the eye is distracted by the number and variety of the objects presented to its view, and loses sight of what was meant to be the real subject of the picture. Introduce nothing—not even the Portland vase—into the picture which does not harmonize with the thought or idea you are endeavoring to express.

The balance of symmetry of a picture means the arrangement of the object so that the lines in one side balance those of the other. In every picture there is some point or object more prominent than the others, and the rest must be so grouped and lighted that they form a complete whole without taking away from the principal feature of the picture. The best aid to composition is simplicity—the fewer objects included, the more satisfactory the picture.—*Harper's Round Table.*

WOMEN MARTYRS.



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There isn't a suit of clothes in the store, nor a part of a suit, but what is marked to-day at less than half the price it was made to sell for, and in a good many cases the to-day tag says less than half.

The truth is, the goods *must* be sold. The store *must* be made over, and there must be clear tables when the Fall season opens.

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UNC' TOBIAS BAPTIZED.

The dogwood was white with bloom and the bluebirds had begun to chirp in the morning, announcing that gladsome time when fish begin to bite, but despite its effect upon the paradise of the catfish, "Lynch's Hole," the said paradise was being used as a baptistry by the congregation of Beulah church.

Old "Pawson" Morrow was already kneedeep in the water, his eyes devoutly closed and his black hands chapeal in a heaven-disturbing prayer, which could also be heard on earth as far as Maxey's store.

The "pawson's" flock, swarming upon the muddy bank of the creek, swaying with religious fervor, and the frequent "A—mens" could be heard booming across the cane-brakes like the echoes of a distant bombardment.

"Unc' Tobias," the chief sinner of the community, sat upon a stone, his shoulders almost upon his knees, his coat across his lap and his brogans beside him, for "Unc' Tobias" had "got 'ligion" and the outward and visible sign thereof was about to be forthcoming, to the great joy of the brethren of Beulah church.

Suddenly he sprang to his feet—

"Praise Gawd," he shouted, throwing his coat in Aunt Callie's lap; "Praise de Lawd. Ise a-gwine tuh Glo-ry!"

"Unc' Tobias" shuffled into the water, tears of enthusiasm rolling down his face, while the congregation groaned in sympathy and ecstasy, and the dismal refrain rose:—

O de watehs so chilly an' col',
O de watehs so chilly an' col';
Down en de watehs so chilly an' col'
Jes befor' I die.

"Praise de Lawd!" shouted the preacher, grasping Unc' Tobias, with a practiced hand, and the cadence of a dismal song without coherent words agitated the neighboring tree-tops.

"Heah, nigguh!" growled the "pawson," "Ben' dem knees o' you'u!" How's I gwine wash dem sins offen yuh, 'lessen yuh git down dah on de water?"

"Unc' Tobias" bent his stiff knees, and sank into the roily water, the preacher assisting his descent materially by throwing his weight upon his shoulders, and with a sputter and a gurgle he sank from sight.

The monotonous hum again rose from the congregation.

A second time the "pawson" bore him down, but with a liquid howl of anguish "Unc' Tobias" sprang to his feet and threw the preacher violently from him, where he fell sprawling in the water.

"O Lawd!" shrieked "Unc' Tobias" grasping his foot and dancing upon the other in agony.

"Praise de Lawd!" echoed the congregation devoutly. "Praise de Lawd! Bress de Lawd! Bress Je-sus. Sinnuhs—Bress Jee—e—esus, I'so a-gwine tuh glory!"

By this time the preacher had regained his feet, and waded angrily up to the excited candidate for baptism.

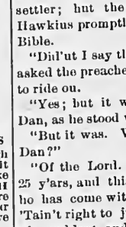
"Whuffo' you ack dat-a-way, sinnuh?" he demanded sternly. "Hit 'peah lak yuh ain' got all them sins washed offen yuh yit—"

"Unc' Tobias" interrupted him savagely, groping frantically for something beneath the water.

"Go long, nigguh!" he exclaimed. "Reckon dis heah nigguh gwine wash off de mud turkle fust! Huh, if I gotten tote nh mudturkle 'long tuh hebben, reckon dis heah niggah gwine stay home! Git outeh de way dah!"

And with a splashing plunge, "Unc' Tobias" gained the muddy bank, pawed his way up, and disappeared, amid the dismayed wails of the congregation.—*Louisville Courier Journal.*

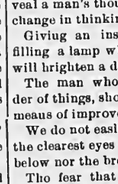
Uncle Ned—"How do you like your new steam engine?" Johnny—"Isn't it a dandy? I wonder if we could burst the boiler?"—*Puck.*



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'TWASN'T A FAIR FIGHT.

It was way back in the Cumberland mountains that a missionary or colporteur came up to the cabin of a hardy mountaineer, who had the reputation of never having been thrown in a wrestle. The missionary tried to get the mountaineer to expend a dollar in the purchase of a Bible. The latter refused, whereat the missionary said that, with the help of the Lord, he proposed to wrestle with Hawkins, and in the event of the latter's being thrown, he must purchase a Bible. "Yer can't do it, not one," said the settler; but the missionary did it, and Hawkins promptly produced a dollar for his Bible.

"Did'ut I say the Lord would help me?" asked the preacher, as he mounted his mule to ride on.

"Yes; but it wasn't quite fa'r!" growled Dan, as he stood with Bible in his hands.

"But it was. What ar' yo' complainin' of, Dan?"

"Of the Lord. I've lived right yere fur 25 y'ars, and this is the fust and only time he has come within 20 miles of this cabin! 'Tain't right to jump right in on a man all of a suddent, and yo' know it hain't, and the fust time I catch yo' without the Lord on y'or side I'll make all yo r ribs crack and yo'r heels draw up!"—*Detroit Free Press.*

PEARLS OF THOUGHT.

It is worth a thousand dollars a year to have the habit of looking on the bright side of things.

The mind, like the lens, may be concave and scatter brain power or convex and concentrate it.

When the X rays are so perfected as to reveal a man's thought, there will be a radical change in thinking.

Giving an inspiration to another is like filling a lamp with oil, some time the light will brighten a dark corner.

The man who denounces the existing order of things, should speedily suggest some means of improvement.

We do not easily discover our own faults; the clearest eyes do not easily see the cheeks below nor the brow above.

The fear that our kind acts may be received with ingratitude should never deter us from performing such acts.

It's pretty hard for some people to distinguish between what they think they know and what they know they think.

The world is full of men with no other possession than experience, who would be glad to sell it for less than they paid for it.

The trouble with a man's conceiving himself to be "one in a thousand" is his subsequent unwillingness to regard the other 999 as a working majority.

Judgment.

When she lay dead,
The many looked upon her face and said,
"The life is gone, so filled with shining deeds,
So full of ministry to human needs;
And we who loved her are bereft;
What have we left:"

When she lay dead,
A man looked sternly on her face and said,
"Thank God, the evil of her life is past;
What I have known the world would know at last,
Now all is silence, peace: for me—
I shall be free!"

When she lay dead,
The great God looked from his wide heaven and said,
"Only the One who made it knows the whole
Of strength and weakness in a human soul.
Cease, then, thy wonder; peace; let it be;
Leave her to me."

—*Grace Duffield Goodwin, in Lippincott's.*

A DOMESTIC BARRICADE.

When the Widow Harding married Hiram Hopkins she knew she was doing a foolish thing. She possessed a neat little home, surrounded by fertile acres, but he had nothing besides a pension of eighteen dollars a quarter and the reputation of being the laziest man in the township.

But the widow was lonely and Hiram had "taking" ways with women folk and she yielded to his solicitations. She hoped that matrimony might cure him of his idleness, but after the first few weeks he settled down into his old habits and the little place, instead of improving, as Mrs. Hopkins hoped, soon began to run down. For having taken unto herself a husband, she did not feel able to hire a man to do the work, and as Hiram would not do it, at the end of their second year of life together, the once neat and pretty little farm looked terribly neglected.

One warm spring morning, moved by some particularly sharp remarks made by his wife, Mr. Hopkins took his hoe and proceeded to weed the garden, which was overrun with weeds. He soon lay down to rest, however, and fell asleep a few moments before his better half, touched by his seeming industry, brought a tempting lunch to encourage him. When she saw him sleeping she recklessly tossed the lunch into the pigpen and returned to the house with her heart full of bitter rebellion.

When Hiram at last awoke, dreading his wife's displeasure at the non-performance of his task, he secured his fishing pole surreptitiously and disappeared.

Mrs. Peters, an old friend of Mandy Hopkins, was waiting for her when she returned from the garden. Mrs. Peters could not have chosen a more unpropitious time for asking, after a short chat:

"For mercy's sake, Mandy, whatever possessed you to marry Hiram Hopkins?"

Mrs. Hopkins's upper lip drew in ominously as she answered stiffly:

"I was lonesome and needed a man about, an' Hiram he loved me."

The other laughed dryly.

"Loved yer prop'ty, more like," she remarked. "Folks say it's a horn pity he don't keep it up better'n what he does. Look at them fences ready to keel over! Whatever ails yer garden? It's a righteous shame to look at. Can't—"

Without a word Mandy Hopkins rose and marched out of the room with flaming cheeks, and though the meddlesome Mrs. Peters waited for ten minutes and made a careful examination of the house and cellar in hope of finding her, she remained invisible, and the visitor departed in high dudgeon.

Out in the back pasture lot, under a great old apple tree, poor Mandy writhed and sobbed in anguish of heart, unmindful of the fragrant pink petals that fell around her and softly touched her as if in pity for her pain. Between her sobs she told herself that affairs had come to such a crisis that in a few years she would not have a roof to cover her head. Besides this, as Mrs. Peters had said, folks were talking, and that was the last straw.

Having formulated a plan she checked her tears and composing her countenance returned to the deserted house. Toward the edge of the evening Hiram, carrying a good string of fish, slowly entered the yard. He tried the kitchen door and finding it locked, although sounds could be heard within, he called out:

"Mandy, I've fetched a mess of fish for supper."

Receiving no answer he called louder:

"Mandy let me in. Here's some fish to cook for supper."

At this the little sliding window in the living-room was pushed back cautiously and Mrs. Hopkins's face appeared.

"Hiram Hopkins," said she, sharply, "I ain't goin' to let you in nor to cook nothin' till you promise me solemn earnest to mend your ways an' take care of this prop'ty as it should be."

There was such determination in her voice that the luckless man knew every word was meant. Shocked and amazed at this unexpected disaster, he sat down on a bench near the house to meditate. Presently he rose, and going to the window, said loudly:

"This ain't the way to treat your lord an' master, Mandy, an' I don't pr'pose to stand it. 'Tain't the way to treat me—your lawful husband, to honor an' obey, as the parson put it when he jined us."

Again the window was pushed back a crack and Mandy declared that "she'd honor and obey him when he promised to do his duty by her and the place and give up his idle, lazy ways, and not until then."

At this Hiram sullenly withdrew to the bench and the window was once more pushed into place.

Mandy hoped that Hiram would promise and he hoped she would relent, and neither of them calculated upon the other manifesting much firmness. Their surprise was mutual when ten o'clock found the situation unchanged.

The night grew very chilly and Hiram tried to rest, shivering, on the bench, sometimes pacing up and down endeavoring to get warm. His wife pitied him, but fortified herself by saying that she could not yield to an impulse of pity now, for this was the contest of a lifetime.

At last the longest night she had ever spent drew to a close, and at the first approach of day she peered anxiously out to see what had become of Hiram. He was lying on the bench, and she told herself scornfully that she need not worry, as he was, as usual, taking it easy.

However, as the early morning hours dragged on and he did not rise, she became alarmed and stole cautiously out and touched him. He was breathing very heavily and seemed to be in a stupor. Still her touch aroused him and he tried to sit up, but a spasm of pain caught him and he fell back with a groan.

Mandy saw that his clothes were wet from wading in the river while fishing, and having worn them all night he had probably contracted pneumonia.

"If he dies I'm his murderer," she cried distractedly, as she looked around for help. The place was too far off the road to make it possible to attract passersby, so Mandy rushed frantically to the lean-to and returned with the wheelbarrow. After some trouble she managed to push Hiram's helpless figure into the novel vehicle and slowly wheeled him to the house.

Despite the solemnity of the affair, it was a grotesque and laughable sight, for Mr. Hopkins was tall and lank, so that his legs dangled over the sides of the barrow and shook limply at every movement of the wheel.

At last the house was reached and the door so lately barred against him was opened to admit Hiram, now so strangely still and pale.

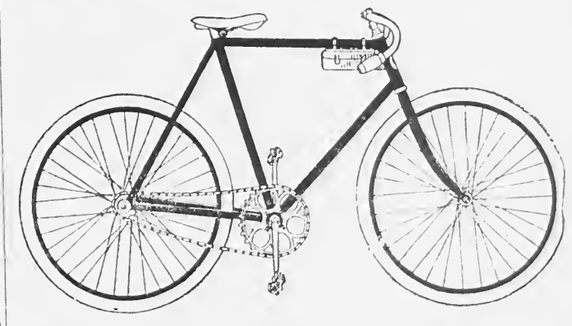
Very gently Mandy rolled him off of the barrow on to the lounge and as she did so he opened his eyes and whispered faintly:

"I promise, Mandy, I promise."

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STORIES OF FAMILIAR SONGS.

"Begone, dull care," is over 300 years old. The melody was formerly known as "The Queen's Jig."

"The Campbells are comin'" is a very old Scottish air. Copies of it dating back to 1620 are known to exist.

"One Bumper at Parting" is one of the best of Moore's convivial songs. The tune was called "Moll Roe in the Morning."

"Bingen on the Rhine" was written by Mrs. Caroline Norton. The music was composed by Judson Hutchinson about 1848.

"Who'll be king but Charlie?" came from the pen of Caroline Oliphant. The air is from a collection of old Scottish ballads.

"Oh, boys, carry me 'long," is one of Foster's later songs. It was written in 1851, and immediately attained a wide popularity.

"Wake, Nicodemus," a very popular song during the war, was written by Henry C. Work, the author of "My Grandfather's Clock."

"Those Evening Bells," one of Moore's most popular songs, was suggested by a melody entitled "The Bells of St. Petersburg."

"The Sword of Bunker Hill" came from the pen of William Ross Wallace, a Kentuckian. The music was the work of Bernard Covert.

"Come, landlord, fill the flowing bowl," dates from the time of Shakespeare. It was introduced in one of Fletcher's plays, "The Bloody Brother."

"Cheer, boys, cheer," is the work of Charles Mackey, the music being by Henry Russell. It was the result of an evening of conviviality in 1843.

"Drink to me only with thine eyes" is from a poem entitled "The Forest," by Ben Jonson. The air is an adaptation from one of Mozart's opera melodies.

"Allan Water" was written by Matthew Gregory Lewis, better known in literature as Monk Lewis, whose weird tales were the fashion when Scott was young.

"Rule Britannia" is usually credited to James Thompson. It first appeared in a play entitled "Alfred," by Thompson and Mallet, in 1740. The air was by Dr. Thomas Arne.

"Bonnie Doon" is by Burns. The Emperor Napoleon at St. Helena made the droll mistake of saying that the English had but one melody worth listening to, and that was "Bonnie Doon."

"Wearing of the Green" existed in several forms and versions. The one best known in this country was written by Dion Boucicault. It is sung by Shaun the Post in the play, "Arrah na Pogue."

"Had I a heart for falsehood framed" is by Richard Brinsley Sheridan, the poet and dramatist, two or three of whose plays still hold the stage. The air is an Irish melody, called "Grammachee."

"Pat Malloy," the famous Irish melody, was written by Dion Boucicault for his play, "Arrah na Pogue." For five or six years its use by bands during the processions of St. Patrick's day was almost universal.

"Hail to the chief" is a song in the second canto of Scott's "Lady of the Lake." It is a boat song, designed to imitate those of the Scottish boatmen. The melody was written by Sir Henry Rowley Bishop.

"'Tis midnight hour" is one of the few songs concerning whose origin musical history is silent. Several claims have been made of its authorship, but none are considered valid.

"Scots, Wha Hae," is by Burns. It was written on a dark day while the author was on a journey. The tune is "Hey Tuttie Taittie," an old march that is said by tradition to have animated Bruce's men at Bannockburn.

"A Life on the Ocean Wave" is the work of Epes Sargent, the idea being suggested to him during a walk on the battery in New York one day when a high wind was blowing in from the sea. It was set to music by Henry Russell.

"Araby's Daughter" is the closing portion of Moore's poem, "The Fire Worshippers," one of the tales of "Lalla Rookh." The melody was written by Kiallmark, and is the same which was afterward adapted to "The Old Oaken Bucket."

"Go, forget me," is by the Rev. Charles Wolfe, a poet, who in his time, was highly esteemed, but is now remembered only by this and one other song. The music is an adaption of a melody taken from one of Mozart's operas.

"Tenting on the Old Camp Ground" was written by Walter Kittredge, a New Hampshire man, who was drafted in 1862, and while preparing to go to the front wrote the words and music. It attained immense popularity almost instantly.

"Rocked in the Cradle of the Deep" is an inspiration which came to Mrs. Emma Willard, a New York teacher, during her return voyage from Europe. The music was composed by Joseph Philip Knight, the teacher of music in her academy.

"The Last Rose of Summer," one of Patti's favorite songs, is the work of Thomas Moore. The melody is a very ancient Irish tune, formerly known as "The Groves of Blarney." This tune has been found in collections of Irish music at least 200 years old.

"The Blue Bells of Scotland" is the work of Annie McVicar, afterward Mrs. Grant, the daughter of a Scottish officer in the British army. The melody was long believed to be Scottish, but is now known to be of English origin, being an old English folk song.

"Days of Absence" is the work of Jean Jacques Rousseau, who claimed to have written the melody also, though his claim in that direction is disputed, the assertion being made that the tune is an Italian folk song. In Europe the song is called "Rousseau's Dream."

MEN'S JEWELRY.

The following from among a number of interesting notes in *The Jewelers' Circular* will commend themselves to the man who aspires always to the correct thing in jewelry:

The popularity of golf has pronouncedly influenced the style in pins. There is at present a rage for large stickpins in the form of golf sticks and other implements of the game.

In seal rings the all gold ring is decidedly the proper thing and is fast superseding the stone ring.

The ridged or solid stem link cuff button continues to ride on the top wave of popular favor.

For small ties—bose and tight four-in-hands—the club or pompom pin is much used.

Small pearls are now more than ever the proper thing in studs for evening dress.

The demand for open face watches is increasing.

Folks are again in fashion for general use.

"Ellen, has George come home from school yet?" called Mrs. Scaggs to her servant.

"Yes, ma'am," came back the answer.

"Where is he?"

"I haven't seen him."

"How do you know, then, that he's home?"

"Because the cat's a-hidin' under the dresser."—*Exchange.*

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We find by many tests, gives universal satisfaction. Every one agrees with us that its taste is delicious, and that its action when taken as a tonic reconstructor for wasting diseases, is prompt and most beneficial. If consumption ever becomes an unknown disease, the credit for its extermination will be given to Vinol.

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This full set is of superior quality, and the teeth have that natural and life-like appearance which is found only in sets made by Dr. King's natural process.

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We keep our teeth in repair for 10 years. We make a good set for $5.

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KING DENTAL CO.,
322 1-2 Main Street, Springfield.

The Palmer Journal.

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—BY—
C. B. FISKE & CO.

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AT TODD'S BOSTON STORE.

ALL SUMMER GOODS AT COST OR BELOW COST.

It is no secret why we do this. It is better to get in now what we paid for goods, rather than to carry them over to next season in the expectation of getting a profit on them then. We are willing to work this month for nothing to keep up our sales and close out the end of our summer goods.

BARGAIN ONE.
WAISTS.
We will mark our entire stock in two lots, to close them out quick, 50c and 59c—65c
AT 37 1-2C EACH.

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This line was never made for this price. We are selling them below what they cost us—83c, $1, $1.10, $1.25—
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In fine Madras, all fast colors. The regular price of these shirts are 75c, and well worth it—
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COLLECTOR'S NOTICE.

WILBRAHAM, JULY 29TH, 1898.

The owners and occupants of the following described parcels of real estate situated in the town of Wilbraham, in the County of Hampden, and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, and the public are hereby notified that the taxes thereon severally assessed for the year hereinafter specified, according to the list committed to me as collector of taxes for said town of Wilbraham by the assessors of taxes, remain unpaid, and that said parcels of real estate will be offered for sale by public auction, on the premises, in said Wilbraham, on the 22d day of August, 1898, at 2 o'clock p. m., for the payment of said taxes, with costs and charges thereon, unless the same shall be previously discharged.

Hattie E. Day: House, $200; barn, $100; farm, 75 acres, $300; total, $525.

Amount of tax for the year 1897, $15.68.

Situated near Glendale, in said Wilbraham. Said real estate is described and bounded as follows: Northerly by land of Austin Davis and William Thayer; easterly by land of Francis E. Lemon; southerly by land of said Lemon, and the road leading from Glendale to Palmer; and westerly by land of James Farr and Dwight Eddy.

W. M. GREEN,
Collector of Taxes for the town of Wilbraham.

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SPRINGFIELD.

The August Bargain Sale Is Now in Full Swing.

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A combination sale of high class Muslin Underwear, samples of Simon Sterns & Co., D. E. Sicher & Co. Also accumulated stock of Siegel Bros., New York. Mostly fresh goods—some of the samples mussed or slightly soiled, otherwise perfect specimens of Dainty Underwear at about half usual retail prices.

Corset Covers, 25c up to $3.
Night Gowns, 59c up to $3.75.
Chemises 50c up to $1.50.
Drawers, 25c to $1.50.
Skirts, 75c to $4.50.
North store.

The Biggest Sale of the Season.

We purchased of the Parisian Wrapper Co., Worcester, Mass., all their surplus stock of Women's Wrappers, comprising over six thousand garments, at a price not exceeding fifty cents on the dollar.

More than 4000 will go for 49c each.
The balance at 79c.

Every Wrapper has separate corset waist finished all around—skirt full width, garment cut right and hangs properly.
Second floor.

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For waists and trimmings. We have, perhaps, a thousand yards of short lengths, many of the most desirable and prettiest silks we have had, at greatly reduced prices to close.

Four yards, enough for a waist, 85c the remnant.

India Foulards.

The best quality 24-inch Printed India Foulards. Sold earlier in the season at $1 a yard. August sale 59c a yard.

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The balance of our stock, 33 and 39 cent qualities, now 25c a yard.

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DR. S. B. KEITH
is prepared to do all kinds of
DENTAL WORK
at his home 57 Central Street,
PALMER, - - - - - - MASS.

Written for the PALMER JOURNAL.

When the Robin Sings.

Seems to me the future's brighter,
Fancy flies on wider wings,
My lonely heart, too,—it feels lighter
When the robin sings.

Care I from my bosom banish,
Rid me of life's frosty stings;
Frowning worries—how they vanish
When the robin sings!

My love-won soul can not conceal her
Joy surpassing joy of kings;
Touched am I by Time the healer,
When the robin sings.

Unto higher hights of glory,
Full of hope my spirit springs,
Listen I to love's own story,
When the robin sings.

That the birds, too, have their heaven,
To the hope my fancy clings;
And I—it seems that I have seven
When the robin sings.

Sun-kissed raindrops glow and glisten,
Earth her mantle backward flings,
Yea, all nature seems to listen
When the robin sings.

Moses Teggart.

AT THE END OF THE ROAD.

"They ain't to know a thing about it unloss they mistrust. It's to be a real surprise," said Lou Harlow, poising herself, like one about to take flight, in the doorway of Mrs. Green's kitchen. "You must come, Mis' Green. 'Twill do you good to get out. You're too much shut up. Sarell will miss you if you don't come. She'll want to see her near neighbors, if nobody else is there. Get 'Rastus to bring you down."

Mrs. Green set the teapot further back on the stove and murmured an indefinite "M'm." The milk-house door opened with a rattle of pails. Lou's eyes turned slightly in that direction as she talked on persistantly.

"Brother Ed was going to stop yesterday and invite you, but he had to go another way, so I stopped in now. It's rather late to be giving invitations, I know; but its all been planned in such a hurry that we are out and out flustered. I thought, too, that I might stir you up to coming better than Ed could. It does seem too bad not to have a lot at a tin wedding surprise party. Everybody's to bring something beside refreshments, you know. I've the cutest little oatmeal cooker that I got at the five-cent store in the city, and I shall take that. Well, I won't hinder you any longer about your supper. Good-bye. Now do come if you can. Good-bye."

The kitchen door timed its closing with mathematical accuracy to the issuing of a young man from the milk-house. Through the window Mrs. Green saw Lou's innocently surprised start and cordial bow, but the bit of talk that followed was inaudible to her. She felt certain, however, that it was about the surprise party.

"If those Harlows ain't managin'!" was her mental comment. "But it'll take more'n a pretty puttin' on to make Lou one mito engagin' to 'Rastus, I guess."

'Rastus came in presently, and, after washing at the sink, sat down to supper. He was thin and not over tall, with a vivid boyish complexion and a chin like his mother's, marked by a decision that the almost severe coldness of grey-blue eyes accentuated. It was only when 'Rastus smiled that one knew how winning his face could be.

"Lou Harlow stopped in to ask us to a tin wedding surprise at her brother Will's. Probably she mentioned it to you," said Mrs. Green, as she poured out the tea. "I shall have to carry something in the shape of tin. I wonder if the dipper I got of that peddler last week won't do. I took it for rags. They do pay so little for rags now, I declare it's hardly worth savin' 'em. If it hadn't been for them old overalls of yonrs I shouldn't made out enough to get this dipper."

"Likely they won't have more'n seven dippers," said 'Rastus, helping himself to a second dish of apple sauce.

Mrs. Green looked disturbed.

"Well, dippers are handy. Every housekeeper needs two, and they use up quick. Dippers nowadays ain't what dippers used to be. There's hardly one to be got but has a weakness in the solderin'. I don't know what's more provokin' than to have a dipperful of water come splashin' onto the floor and leave nothin' but a handle in your fingers."

The quick, bright smile flashed over 'Rastus's face.

"Better carry a pan or something of that kind."

His mother took the suggestion as profoundly serious.

"I haven't one I could spare. Can't we stop for the Blake girls, 'Rastus? They like to get out, and it's rather far for 'em to walk now they're failin'. I declare it goes to my heart to see poor Miss Betsey so meechin' lately. She doesn't seem to know whether her things is on straight or not. Last Sunday 'twas all I could do to keep my mind on the sermon for wantin' to straightin' her false front. 'Twas twisted so the partin' was over one eye. And it's real pathetic to see Miss Harriet, hoverin' about her sister and fussin' to make her comfortable, when all the time Miss Harriet's the oldest. Miss Betsey ain't hut sixty-eight. I shouldn't wonder if 'twould chick 'em up consid'able to go to the surprise party this evenin'."

"Well, you can take 'em; I'll walk. 'Twould be too crowding in the buggy for us all, and I don't want to get out the business wagon. There's a spoke loose."

Mrs. Green looked narrowly at him; the repose of his face indicated nothing.

"But 'Rastus, I can't hitch old Nell. You know how she acts the minute we get out—a-caperin' and pullin'."

"I'll be on hand to look out for you." 'Rastus pushed away his chair, and the door closed after him.

His mother watched as he went across the yard, with slender shoulders well thrown back. Even in overalls and colored shirt he had not the slouchiness of many farmers. She recognized the fact with a thrill of pride; but another fact was present to her also. The boy who used to soh out his little griefs upon her sympathetic bosom had reached man's estate, how entirely was told by some trick of many, by occasional tone of voice or lift of eyes. He thought that she did not know, and therein lay part of the sting. It seemed to put her far from him, and she felt a chilling prescience of a time when her place in the house would be taken by some one else. Regret that a boy must ever grow beyond boyhood filled her now for a moment. She would have liked to call him back and say sharply that if he could not ride down to the Harlows' with her and the Misses Blake he should not attend the party at all. But a softness grow in her eyes as his litho figure disappeared through the barn door.

"Well, it's only natural. I wish, tho', that flitterin' little Holland girl had stayed in Rhode Island."

'Rastus was not long in finishing the chores. When he had harnessed old Nell to the Concord buggy and hitched her to a post by the back door, he came in to shave. Mrs. Green was sitting by the kitchen window, dressed in her best gown—a black apalca, with fashionably large sleeves. It had just been made over, and the size of the sleeves was supposed to offset the scantness of the skirt. At any rate, as she told the neighbor dressmaker, "there wasn't any more pieces, and 'twas better the scrimpin' should come in the skirt; for one's skirt didn't show in one's coffin, and if she was to die sudden before styles changed, why the waist would do nicely for her to be laid out in."

"I'm real glad I've got this to wear tonight," she said. Not that there was much consolation in saying such a thing to 'Rastus; but she must say it to somebody. He heard, however, and answered "yes" in an absent way, as he tilted his chin before the small mirror that hung between the windows. With a curiously aggrieved feeling his mother noticed how carefully he avoided shaving the down from his upper lip, and that he left a suspicion of side whiskers.

"Seems to me you're prinkin' more'n usual," she ventured.

He colored. He had a trick of blushing like a girl.

"I haven't shaved since Sunday, and here 'tis Friday. Getting hard to suit, ain't you, mother?"

"Mebbe," she said laconically.

A moon in its second quarter was showing in the eastern horizon as 'Rastus walked across the lots after helping his mother off. A few crickets vibrated from the grass; sweetness hern of the first October frosts leut to the air a subtle exhiliratiug quality which gave him an added buoyancy. Life seomed on this evening to open before him radiant with hopo. When he leapt a wall he was in a wheol-worn lane leading from the main road to the Harlew house, whose windows were hospitably alight. Beyond, at the end of the lane, was another house, old-fashioned and yellow-painted. There lived Mr. and Mrs. English, twe childless, middle-aged peoplo. They were coming up from their house now. As he waited by the fence in the shadow of a lilac bush he could see them distinctly in the clear moonlight—two somewhat bent figures, stepping irregularly. Between them walked another figure, with youthful poiso of head and shoulders, and his heart gavo a queer little jump at the sound of a girl's langh.

"If I haven't stove my thumh iuto this cake," Mrs. English was saying.

"Never mind, ma. Turn it 'tother side to when you hand it iu, and nobody'll notice," suggested her husband.

The musical girl laugh sounded again.

"Let me carry it, Aunt Martha."

With a thrill of satisfaction 'Rastus saw a napkin-covered plate change hands. The slim, quick stepping figure was ahead of the others now. As she reached the gate he seized the coveted opportunity, and moved forward, awkwardly snatching off his hat.

"Good-evening, Miss Holland. Let me open the gate for you."

Never did gate latch so long refuse to lift; and when she had passed through was it not to pause and turn back with a pretty "Oh, dear!" How he blessed the rose branch that caught her skirt, and so held her for his releasing. "Thank you," she said demurely, looking at him with the moonlight in her eyes. Old Nell came up at a brisk trot, but his mother was alone, sitting very erect and holding the reins far apart.

"The Blake girls couldn't come. Miss Betsey had a bad turn last night, and Miss Harriet didn't want to leave her. So you see you could have rode down well enough. I know you've spoiled your new shoes a-trottin' through the wet grass 'cross lots.

"Well, you won't have to ride home alone," said 'Rastus happily, as he helped her out. What were new shoos in comparison with that interchange of glanee from a girl's eyes? "I don't believe the Harlows were very much surprised after all, mother. When I got hero every window was lighted. We're early, too."

One by one, in twos and threes, and merry family loads, the guests arrived; and there was talk and laugh and interchange of kisses among the women; an awkward standing aloof or scraps of neighborly chaff among the men, until the elder masculine element drifted to the kitchen, the younger to the long hall, and the sitting-room circle was strictly feminine.

If some girl member ef the sitting-room circle remembered a handkerchief left in the neat chamber where the women laid aside wraps, what could she do but whisper to a bosom friend, and slip through the hall and up the stairs—to reappear with arm ahont her friend's waist, in coy unconsciousness of the youth who good-naturedly pushed and jostled one another, on pretence of making room for them to pass? And if sometimes one of the hallway lingerers, more adventurous than his fellows, peeped in at the sitting-room door—withdrawing his head amid a hurst of laughter from the others—who could blame him that he should wish a glimpse of such bright eyes and such pink cheeks as were among the feminine coterie?

But with the first clatter of cups and plates, heralding coming refreshment, the company's attitude of constraint lessened; biscuits and preserves and as many kinds of cake as there were housewives present, proved a wonderful impetus to sociability; and when coffee was served, steaming hot and deliciously fragrant, the last stiffness was swept away. Some of the married men even wandered into the sitting-room and lookod respectfully at the tableful of such tin articles as go to fill the shelves of a well-stocked pantry; the younger people intermingled freely; games wore started; a girl with an untrained linnet-like voice seated horself at the asthmatic melodeon and sang from the "Gospel Hymns." Tho Harlows' "tin wedding surprise" was a social success.

Lou Harlow, hustling about among the guests, was more husily hostess-like than Mrs. Harlow herself. "Sarell never mistrusted until the last minute," she was telling every one. "When we suggested her fixing more'n usual for the evening, she said she just knew something was up."

"Yes, it was a real surprise until then," corrohorated Sarell Harlow, her usually quiet face very animated. "I didn't supposo any one would remembor that Will and I had been married ten years to-day. It's real pleasant to have one's friends so remembering."

Mrs. Green, taking inventory of the tin things on the table, smiled benignantly upon the speaker. She had found but one dipper among the pile, and naturally felt the prestige of being the only person who had given an unduplicated article. Mrs. Dodgson, the local merchant's wife, began talking at her elbow.

"How nice Lou Harlow looks to-night. That lace at her throat is very becoming. I hear something about her and yonng 'Rastus. How's that?"

Mrs. Green drew herself up stiffly.

"Folks can hear a good deal," she said.

"'Rastus looks rather young to think of marrying. And Lou—why, she's—let me see. Mrs. Dodgson screwed her face into arithmotical puckers. "She's three years older 'n 'Rastus! I remember she was born the same year as my Ameret."

"Oh well, it's the fashion nowadays for men to marry older 'n themselves," Mrs. Green answered, with a blandness born of remembrance that Mrs. Dodgson's own son had wedded a woman ten years his senior—a widow with an overgrown daughter just entering her teens—and that the affair was very displeasing to his people.

But her neighbor's friendly inquisitiveness set her into a new train of thought. What if Lou Harlew had been the one whom 'Rastus had fancied? Before her rose a vision of heavy bread, cake smelling of saleratus, careless housekeeping—which she knew to be the rule at the Harlow homestead; she thought of what it would be to live day after day with Lou's giggling laugh, her persistent chatter, and good-natured officiousness! Looking across the room at one who but a few hours ago she had characterized as "that flitterin' little Holland girl," she noted with a stirring of pride akin to what she felt in 'Rastus the trimness of the black gowned figure, the quiet manner, the delicate contour of a face whose prettiness did not conceal decision and capability. 'Rastus was talking with her now, his attitude marked by that new dignity which his mother had noticed of late. Something in the turn of his head reminded her of his father when he had come courting ent Pemigewasset way, where she lived as a girl.

When came a homeward movement among the guests Mrs. Green paused, talking in the open door on her way out. Her quick eyes recoguized two young figures at the gate, and she turned her back upon them, barring the progress of Mr. and Mrs. English.

"I have enjoyed it all so much; haven't you, Mis' English? I do thiuk a surprise tin weddin' the best way of remenberin' the anniversary—it don't make so much work for the folks of the house. Seems to me it's a pretty long while since you and your husband have been up to take tea with me. Now, why can't you be a mite more neighborly and come soon? Say Wednesday. Nothin' to hinder? Well, I'm real glad. And you are to bring your niece. Not havin' any girl of my own I like to see a bright face like hers 'round once in a while. I guess 'Rastus must have got the horse unhitched by this time. Good-night."

'Rastus was patting Nell's nose as he stood by her when his mother came out. Retta Holland was still at the gate, waiting for her aunt and uncle, and Mrs. Green smiled at her as she passed. Mother and son drove along the hush-fringed lane at a plodding gait; for old Nell seemed in an indolent mood, and 'Rastus loth to urge her on. The moonlight lay white and beautiful over everything.

"I've asked Mr. and Mrs. English to tea next Wednesday," said Mrs. Green. She cleared her throat at the eager interest on 'Rastus's face, and added what she knew would establish perfect understanding between herself and him. "And I've asked the niece too."

"Have you?" In 'Rastus's voice was a thrill of such gladness as comes when one is twenty-three and in love for the first time. "Have you?"

How much the boy looked like his father in spite of having her eyes and chin! Mrs. Green felt a sudden all-embracing motherliness that let the girl of his love into her heart. But she only said, in a matter of fact way:—

"I should think 'twould be real lonesome for the Englishes bein' as their house is where there ain't never any passin'. I should hate to live so far from folks. I wouldn't for anything."

'Rastus turned and looked back toward the yellow house. To him it seemed that under some circumstances he could live his whole life at the end of the road.—*Mary Clark Huntington, in the Independent.*

A GREAT BARGAIN FOR NEXT SATURDAY.

. . . A LOT OF . . .

ORGANDIES FOR 3c YD.

All new goods, and in a large assortment of patterns. 3c for this day only.

A list of very attractive prices on . . . . . HAMMOCKS.

In fact, many goods are selling much below their value.

Call and see us and you'll be convinced of this fact.

J. B. SHAW, FEENEY'S BLOCK, MAIN ST., PALMER.

THE NEW CASH STORE.

The most extensive assortment of

Cereals and Cereal Foods

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ROYAL WHEAT GERM FLAKES,
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WHITE HOMINY,
MAZAMA,
CROWN FLAKES,
GRAPE NUTS,
ZWIEBACK,
SHREDDED WHEAT BISCUIT,
GRAHAM FLOUR,
WHOLE WHEAT FLOUR,
ETC., ETC., ETC.

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The Finest Line of 25c Neckwear Ever Shown in this Vicinity.

Everything a Man Needs in the Clothing Line.



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The Whistling Boy.

Is there a sound in the world so sweet, on a dark and dreary morn,
When the gloom without meets the gloom within, till we wish we'd not been born,
As the sound of a little barefoot boy gayly whistling in the rain,
While he drives the cows to pastures green, down the path in the muddy lane?

The joy of a boy is a funny thing, not dampened by autumn rain,
His clothes and his hands and his sturdy feet are not spoiled by grime or stain.
The world to him is a wonderful place that he means some day to explore,
If there's time to play and plenty to eat who cares if the heavens pour?

Oh, that cheery trill of a heart as fresh as the drops that clear the air,
Brings a smile to our lips, and clears the soul of the gloom that brooded there,
And we bless the boy as he spats along through rivers of rain and mud,
For the hope and cheer in that whistled note would rainbow the sky in a flood.

—*Celia S. Berkstresser, in the July Ladies' Home Journal.*

A FRIENDLY LEOPARD.

"Now for my cold bath!" cried Mr. Chutney, with all the glee with which one generally *does* hail the prospect of a bath in the East Indies, or indeed in the tropics generally, after having (as too often happens in those countries) lain awake for hours and hours, hot, restless, feverish, tormented by the stings of countless mosquitos, through the long, weary, stifling summer night.

But though Mr. Chutney had not been very long in India, he had been there quite long enough to get used to all that sort of thing, and the prospect of his refreshing bath fully made up for it.

He had got to his friend's house very late the night before, there being no railway in that district as yet, after jolting for many hours over a rough road in a very uncomfortable carriage, which had humped all the skin off his knees and elbows; and when he did arrive, he was so completely used up, that the only thing for him to do was to go to bed at once, and thus all that he had yet seen of the house was his bedroom and the bath-room adjoining it.

A queer bath-room it would have seemed too, to any one fresh from England. No "up-to-date" bath here neatly inlaid with glazed tiles; no shining brass taps; no turning-on of hot and cold water at will. Mr. Chutney stood in the centre of the floor, and filling a small pail from a stone tank (which had itself been filled from a skin bag by a brown-skinned, hare-legged native water-carrier), he emptied the pail with a tremendous splash over his head and shoulders, and the water, streaming down upon the stone floor, ran away through a small hole at the far corner of it.

But the stiff, weary, ill-rested traveler was in no humor to be particular, and *he* thought this rough-and-ready "splashing" the most delicious bath he had ever had.

Again and again did he empty the pail over his head, till the tank was almost drained; nor was it till there was hardly water enough to fill his bucket, that he at length left off, and was just proceeding to rub himself down with a huge English bath-towel, when he suddenly caught sight of something which stopped him short as if he had been turned to stone.

For the sake of fresh air (a priceless thiug in that climate) a space of nearly three feet had been left between the roof and the top of the wall; and through this gap thrnst itself all at once the broad, flat, spotted head of an Eastern leopard—a creature as cruel and terrible, and quite as much dreaded, as even the Bengal tiger itself.

For a moment the Englishman, brave as he was, stood motionless with dismay; and then, seeing that the beast did not appear to have caught sight of him yet (for the room was still half-dark) he crouched down behind the corner of the tank, and drew the long, gray towel as closely as possible aronnd him, hoping that—since it was of the same color as the stone itself—it might, perhaps, in that dim light, keep the monster from seeing him at all.

But he had forgotten to take into account the keen scent which leads the wild beast unerringly to its prey. Leaping down into the room, the leopard came straight up to the spot where he was lying, and stared him full in the face with a puzzled air, as if quite at a loss to make out who he was or what he could be.

This somewhat reassured Mr. Chutney, who, knowing that a *wild* leopard would have sprung upon him at once, and seeing that the beast, though a pretty large one, was still but half-grown, rightly guessed it to be one of the "family pets" of which his host had spoken to him—nothing strange in a country where he had already seen tame snakes, young jackals, bear-cubs, and even baby elephants, established as household favorites. But knowing the leopard's quick impulse fierceness, and how easily it passes from gentleness to rage, he felt rather uncomfortable even now; and he felt still more so when this queer pet, seemingly bent upon getting *some* sign of life out of that human bundle, sprang right on to his back!

He would have been more uncomfortable still had he known the full extent of the scrape in which he was; for, busied with the leopard before him, he saw nothing of the long, shining body, and flat, lozenge-shaped head of a deadly snake that was gliding up to him from behind, an East Indian bath-room being always a favorite resort for serpents of all kinds during the heat of the dry season.

Already the snake was almost within reach of him, and just about to rise on end and strike. One moment more and all would have been over.

But if the man had not seen his foe, the leopard had. Uttering a loud, angry cry, the brave beast made a spring so well-timed, that, just as the serpent was preparing to rear itself up for the fatal stroke, one of the leopard's forepaws pinned down the scaly neck so that it could not turn to bite, while the other clutched its tail; and then, with one fierce crunch of its terrible jaws, this four-footed watchman snapped the long, supple, glistening body in two, like a stick of barley-sugar.

Just at that instant, in burst the master of the house, who, having found his guest's room empty, and hearing the leopard's sharp, angry yell from the bath-room, had taken alarm, and came rushing in to see what was going on.

"Well, you see one of your pets has done me some good service already, old fellow," said Mr Chutney, as he slowly raised himself to his feet again; "and I daresay I am not the first man who has been too much scared by an imaginary danger in front of him, to be on his guard against a real and much worse peril behind."—*David Ker, in Little Folks.*

SUMMER WORK AMONG THE FLOWERS.

Go over the garden beds daily, and remove all fading flowers. This is very necessary if you would keep your plants blooming. If seed is allowed to form, the plant will throw all its energies into the development of it, and you will get but few flowers; but if the process of nature is interfered with by preventing the plant from forming seed, it will, as a general thing, make further efforts to perpetuate itself. In thus thwarting its efforts it can be kept flowering indefinitely. Remove all withered flowers from the lower portion of the gladiolus-stalks. If they are left clinging there, they soon give an untidy look to the spike. Tie the central stalk of each dahlia to a stont support, or the plant may be broken over by a sudden wind. Give morning glories stout strings to clamper on; but never attempt to train sweet-pease on any support of this kind, for they will stubbornly refuse to make use of it. They like best a support of brush, but they will do very well if trained over wire netting with a coarse mesh. The netting should be at least five feet wide.

If the season is a dry one, water must be supplied to plants in the beds. Give it after sundown, to avoid the too rapid evaporation which takes place if the application is made while the sun can get at the soil. Apply it close about the roots of the plants, where it will do most good. Keep the soil loose and open. This prevents its crusting over so that water will run off instead of into it. It also enables it to act something like a sponge, and absorb whatever moisture comes in the shape of dew.

If weeds were kept down well during the early part of the season they will not need a great deal of attention now, but the gardener should make it a rule to pull up every one as soon as seen. Never allow a weed to ripen.

Grass clippings from the lawn will be found very effectivo as mulch abont dahlias and other plants requiring a constant moisture at the roots. As soon as it begins to decay dig it into the soil abont the plant and let it act as a fertilizer.—*Harper's Bazar.*

A LOST OPPORTUNITY.

"Well, Uncle William," said the president of the emigration society, "I s'pose you hearn the news?"

"No—whut's stirrin?"

"Why, you ain't hearn 'bout de treasurer?"

"Not a word! Whut he done now?"

"Run off wid de funds—tuk ever' dollar wid him!"

"Lawd, Lawd! En how much wuz in de treasury?"

"Fo' hundred dollars!"

"En you say, he gone wid it?"

"Clean gone."

The old man seemed wrapped in thought and had a far away look in his eyes. "Fo' hundred dollars!" he repeated to himself. "Fo' hundred dollars! En des ter think er it—I wuz de treasurer er de society fer two weeks, en had ever' dollar er dat money in my power! My, my! Fo' hundred dollars—fo' hundred bright, silver dollars, in a shinin' lump? Bre'r Johnson, will you please, suh do me a favor?"

"Des name it, Uncle William."

"Take dis heah hick'ry stick, suh, en hit me 'cross de head, en den kick me ha'd ez you kin, suh, out de do'!"—*Atlanta Constitution.*

"I thought," said Dawkins, "that you said you didn't think much of Bradbury as a pianist, and here you have taken a box for his recital."

"I didn't know," answered Morley, "a better way to show my contempt for him as a musician than by taking a box and leaving it empty on the evening of his recital."—*Harper's Bazar.*

First Dentist—"My work is so painless that my patients often fall asleep while I am at work." Second Dentist—"And mine all want to have their pictures taken, to catch the expression of delight on their faces."—*Fliegende Blaetter.*

"Your husband seems to be much balder than he was last year." "Yes, he's pretty close to the final stage." "The final stage?" "Yes, the vandeville stage."—*Cleveland Plain Dealer.*

The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, AUGUST 5, 1898.

HAS it occurred to you that so far in this war we have won every engagement? It's so. Never once has our flag been defeated. It's a wonderful record, one to make the heart of every true American thrill with honest pride.

MARTIN THORN, the brutal murderer of Guldensuppe, has paid the penalty of his crime. Monday morning he took his seat in the electric chair at the New York state prison at Sing Sing, electricity was turned on and did the rest.

BRANCHES of the Volunteer Aid Association which are engaged in making articles of need and comfort for the sick and wounded soldiers need not include red tape in their list. The boys get quite enough of that on their way home.

Spain is licked, and she knows it, which is quite an encouraging sign. If she has only thoroughly learned her lesson there may be hopes that she will treat what few possessions are left to her in a different manner in the future, and be more of a nation among nations.

GERMANY professes to be very friendly toward the United States in the matter of the Philippines and our position there, but from numerous recent acts on the part of William's subjects in that locality it will strike the casual observer that he is trying to see how far he can go and not overstep the limit of endurance. He may find out one of these days if he keeps on.

CONSIDERABLE complaint is made concerning the manner in which the bicyclists of Three Rivers and Bondsville, particularly the latter village, ride on sidewalks, paying no attention to the law forbidding it. In Bondsville it is alleged that they ride at rapid rates, paying little heed to pedestrians, seemingly oblivious to their rights. No one likes to make a complaint, and so it goes on. But one of these days someone will get hurt unless the authorities step in and take a hand.

CONSIDERABLE surprise has been caused by the resignation of Col. Charles F. Woodward, Lieut. Col. Chaffin, Maj Taylor, Chaplain Dusseault and Capt. Goodell of the Sixth Mass. regiment, now in Porto Rico. By military law, to resign in face of the enemy is a court martial offense. The exact reason for this action is not known, but it is known that there has been some friction between the brigade and regimental officers. Jealousy has taken a prominent part all through this war, and probably this is but another of its manifestations.

GENERAL MILES has thus far had a very easy time in his expedition to Porto Rico. The cities along his line of march welcome his approach and the people hail him as a deliverer. Nothing is being seen or heard of the Spanish soldiers, they having retreated to San Juan. At Yauco our troops were welcomed with an address by the alcalde of the city. A public proclamation was issued dated "Yauco, Porto Rico, United States of America, July 27." It is hoped that when San Juan is reached the commanders of the city will see the folly of resistance and capitulate, which will save many lives from death on both sides.

REPORTS from the gallant boys who were in the fight at Santiago leave no doubt of the truth of the saying that "war is hell." But after a man has been through hell there is no excuse for torturing him further, and the reports of the conditions on some of the vessels used to bring the soldier boys north show a state of affairs rotten in the extreme. No medicines, no surgeons, no decent food, water wholly unfit for a well man to drink, are a few of the things which some of the boys had to contend with. Someone is responsible, and there ought to be no trouble or delay in the locating of him or them. Alger says it was the fault of civilians, but in view of that man's past record of incapacity there are few who will believe the claim until it is proved.

NUMEROUS reports of returned miners bringing large sums of gold from the Klondike continue to be made, but have you seen one of them or any of it? Hardly. If you know a man who has returned from that section it is more than likely that his story is like all the rest. No gold, intense suffering, and the loss of what money was spent on the journey, which is not counted in the joy of getting back to in God's country once more. One man spent $500 and was glad to get home; it cost another $1000 and several toe-nails; another secured no gold but captured an illness which will last him as long as he lives. And so the list goes. For every dollar which is brought out of that country a hundred is spent in getting it, health and impaired constitutions not counted. The transportation companies are said to be responsible for many of the stories of fabulous wealth brought out; one man who came back without a copper was offered free transportation to his home East if he would report that he had secured $15,000 in the gold fields.

THAT "you can fool some of the people all the time," and that "the American people like to be humbugged," are once more manifested in the case of Rev. Prescott F. Jernegan of Lubec, Me., (Journeygone, they call it there now) the president of the Electrolytic Marine Salts Company. Jernegan had a secret process for extracting gold from sea water and formed a stock company with a goodly-sized capital for pushing the work. Money flowed in from all sides, and several hundred men were set at work at the plant at Lubec. While the method was kept a profound secret, bricks of good gold were forwarded from time to time to the assay office, and all went well until last week, when Jernegan, who was manager, suddenly disappeared, with enough of the funds of the concern to secure him from want for the rest of his natural days. The fool-killer's occupation surely does not lack material yet. But the lesson will never be learned, apparently, and the next slick schemer with a plan for getting large returns will rake in another harvest of hard-earned dollars just the same, and wink his left eye at the ease with which humanity can be duped.

A LITTLE rift has made its appearance in the war cloud now hanging on the horizon, slowly growing larger and larger, bidding fair in a short time to scatter the cloud and let the welcome light of peace shine on this and the land of sunny Spain. From all indications the time is near at hand when the dogs of war will be chained and muzzled, and instead of their raucous barking and growlings will be heard the gentle cooing of the white winged dove of peace. The initiative was taken when the French ambassador called upon President McKinley in behalf of Spain to see if Uncle Sam would consider terms of peace. He was received with a cordial welcome and told that they would be considered. After consultation with the cabinet the following terms, in substance, were offered Spain: The president does not now put forward any claim for pecuniary indemnity, but requires the relinquishment of all claim of sovereignty over or to the island of Cuba, as well as the immediate evacuation by Spain of the island, the cession to the United States and the immediate evacuation of Porto Rico and other islands under Spanish sovereignty in the West Indies, and the like cession of an island in the Ladrones. The United States will occupy and hold the city, bay and harbor of Manila pending the conclusion of a treaty of peace which shall determine the control, disposition and government of the Philipines. Spain's reply is expected this week, and it is thought that it will be favorable.

PALMER NEWS.

The Week at Forest Lake.

The Methodist and Congregational societies of Enfield picnicked at the lake last Saturday, bringing a brass band with them. They came to Bondsville by the Central Massachusetts road, then by special electric cars to the lake, where a good time was enjoyed.

Sunday saw another large attendance on the grounds, and many partook of the excellent dinner provided at the restaurant. The Kentucky Troubadours gave a concert in the afternoon and another in the evening, and their singing was well enjoyed. In the afternoon at 3 the Monson band gave a concert.

The Mexican Troubadours, announced as the attraction this week, failed to put in an appearance after promising to come, and Manager Pierce had to hustle for another company, but finally secured the Adelina Ladies Orchestra of Boston. This company is composed of Miss Eleanor Mauser, violin, leader and manager; Miss Ella Morse, cornet; Miss Grace Moore, piano; Miss Christine Allendorff, clarinet; Miss Mabel Simmons, drums. The orchestra has been giving most excellent satisfaction, and is proving a rare favorite. It played for dancing Wednesday evening, and the music was highly praised by the dancers. It will furnish music for the dance this evening, with Ethel Atwood Grant as prompter. It will give concerts Sunday afternoon and evening, and also play in the restaurant during the dinner time.

The attraction for next week will be Wilson's Comedy Company, in musical and variety sketches, with dancing after the performance on Friday evening.

The Kentucky Troubadours, who gave such good satisfaction last week, have been booked for a return engagement the last week in August.

Somersville 4—Three Rivers 2.

Rain spoiled somewhat the baseball treat at Three Rivers Saturday. One of the two games arranged was played however, and it proved to be the best exhibition of the national game seen on the Three Rivers grounds for some time. The Somersville, Ct., team is a fast lot of players, and they put up a snappy, errorless game. The Three Rivers team played well in the field and though they were defeated, made a good bid for the victory. Both Frickman and Burdette pitched excellent ball, each allowing but six hits, and these well scattered. Frickman had a shade the better of it, striking out 13 men. Cook made a phenomenal one-handed catch, which called forth much applause. Sullivan played a strong game for Three Rivers, as did Sugrue, and Ryecroft did good work with the willow. Neither side scored until the sixth inning, when Somersville made three and Three Rivers secured one less. The only further scoring was done by Somersville in the seventh. The score:

Som'ville.	r	b	po	a	e	T. Rivers.	r	b	po	a	e
Mannion, s,	1	1	1	3	0	Lane, l,	1	1	2	0	0
Slattery, l,	0	1	0	0	0	Story, 1,	0	1	7	1	0
Kane, 2,	0	1	0	0	0	Ryecroft, 3,	0	2	1	0	0
Frickman, p,	0	1	0	16	0	Sugrue, 2,	1	1	4	3	0
Thom'on, m,	0	0	0	0	0	Burdette, p,	0	0	1	5	0
Cannon, 3,	0	0	0	1	0	Sullivan, c,	0	0	7	2	1
Cook, r,	1	1	2	0	0	J Connor, m,	1	1	0	0	0
Collins, 1,	2	1	9	0	0	Gorman, s,	0	0	0	0	1
Downton, c,	0	0	15	0	0	J'h Con'or, r,	0	0	1	0	0
Total,	4	6	27	27	2	Total,	2	6	24	13	2

Somersville,	0	0	0	0	0	3	1	0	—4
Three Rivers,	0	0	0	0	0	2	0	0	0—2

Times at bat, Somerville 26, Three Rivers 35. Total bases, Somersville 7. Sacrifice hits, Slattery, John Connor. Stolen bases, Slattery, Kane, Collins, Lane, Ryecroft, Sugrue, Gorman, James Connor. Two-base hit, Collins. First base on balls, off Burdette 4, off Frickman 1. Left on bases, Somersville 4, Three Rivers 6. Struck out, by Frickman 13, by Burdette 3. Batters hit, Mannion, Cook. Double plays, Mannion and Collins; Story and Sugrue. Passed ball, Downton. Wild pitch, Frickman. Time, 1h 45m. Umpires, D. J. O'Brien and W. King.

Lightning Does Considerable Damage.

A terrific thunder-storm passed directly over Palmer Saturday afternoon, and was the most severe of the season. The rain fell in sheets, and there was sharp lightning and heavy peals of thunder. The barn owned by Porter Plympton on the Brimfield road was struck by a lightning bolt and was burned to the ground. Mr. Plympton and a hired man, George Adams, were in the barn at the time. They were seated upon a bench and were both rendered unconscious. Another man present was not affected. Mr. Plympton recovered very soon, but Adams fell from the bench to the floor and was badly bruised, requiring the services of a physician to dress his wounds. There was no stock in the barn at the time, with the exception of a calf, which was burned. The building and contents were insured for about $1600. The lightning struck in several places along the Brimfield road, several telephone poles near the residence of John Bacon being hit. Prince, the pretty little Shetland pony of Rufus Flynt's stable was in a pasture near the Overlook stock farm, and was killed by a bolt.

Disturbances on the Cars.

The electric road conductors have had very little trouble with obnoxious passengers until last Saturday, when it all seemed to come in a bunch, and nearly every conductor on duty in the afternoon and evening had a taste. The proposed ball games drew out a large attendance, but the rain spoiled the games and the pent-up exuberance had to work off some way, probably. One young man, considerably under the influence of the ardent, had to be forcibly ejected from a car, but his was the worst case. Tuesday evening two men boarded a Palmer car at Thorndike and were just "full" enough to refuse to pay their fare. The conductor attempted to put them off, but could get one of them no further than the running board, though with the help of the motorman he went into a heap in the road rather unceremoniously. The officials of the road are determined to preserve order on the cars, and if rowdyish conduct is continued arrests will follow.

On a Long Wheel Ride.

J. J. Mitchell, a young man of color, about 20 years old, passed through Palmer Wednesday noon on a wheel, en route from Boston to Niagara Falls, which he hoped to reach by to-morrow night. He attracted considerable attention by his mount and its arrangement. Strapped to the head was a staff about three feet high, from the top of which was rigged a small awning protecting the head of the rider from the sun. Half way up on the support hung a tin drinking cup, and strapped on either side of the head of the wheel was a quart tin milk can. The saddle was a wonderful arrangement padded to a thickness of several inches, while a liberal supply of wire was needed on each pedal to keep them in riding condition. Numerous bundles were suspended from different parts of the machine. Mitchell said he was camping out nights, and was enjoying the trip immensely. He claimed to have ridden from Worcester that forenoon.

An excellent opportunity to visit Boston and its beaches is afforded Palmer people next Friday, when the Boston and Albany railroad will run one of its popular excursions. Nantasket, Bass Point, Nahant or Winthrop may be visited, or the ball game between the national league clubs Boston and Cleveland attended. The fare for the round trip is $1 45, including railroad passage, boat sail or admission to the ball game. A special train will leave Palmer at 7 o'clock. The returning special will leave Boston at 7.25 p. m.

Mrs. M. S. Allen, the long-distance bicycle rider, passed through Palmer Tuesday afternoon in her attempt to ride from New York to Boston in 24 hours. She was paced through Palmer by Springfield wheelmen and was riding fast, though some minutes behind her schedule time. She was successful in her attempt and reached the city hall in Boston just 46 seconds within the 24 hours.

LETTERS FROM SOLDIER BOYS

Relating Thrilling Experiences of the Big Battles.

The following letters have been received from boys at the front and will be read with interest by their many friends and others. The first is an extract of a letter written by Michael Lyons of Co. K, 2d Mass., to his brother James in Springfield. In this letter he also sent a piece of a Spanish soldier's coat and a blade of Cuban grass. He picked up the coat after the battle of El Caney and has sent several pieces of it north:

ONE FOURTH MILE OUT SANTIAGO DE CUBA,
July 17th, 1898.

Dear Brother:—Of course you have seen from the papers about the surrender of Santiago. We dug another set of trenches July 13th in the most exposed position on the whole line, and went into them on July the 14th at 11.30 a. m., the last truce being off at 12.10, when we expected the last big battle would begin. Well, we lay in the ditches until 3 p. m., when General Ludlow, our brigade commander, came up and ordered us out of the trenches, and to make ourselves comfortable. Shortly after an aid-de-camp announced that the Spanish general had surrendered 12,000 men in the city and 8,000 a little ways from the city. Well, you should have seen us, no cheering was allowed, but the air was filled with hats, caps, and every other old thing that could be thrown up. I don't allow myself to expect too much, but I think we will be home soon. I don't want to raise any false hopes, as though this thing was all settled, as we hope in two or three months we will be back in Springfield.

I would give a good deal to be able to drop into Springfield just as I am now. I haven't worn a stocking since I struck the island. My blue shirt is just the color of my brown coat. Thank God I had a good pair of shoes when I started, as several of our boys have suffered terribly with sore feet, because of poor shoes. Some of their shoes have no soles, others no heels, and they had to tie up their feet in old rags and blankets and whatever they could find. Now that this is practically over I can speak of what we have suffered. I haven't mentioned this before, as I knew you were anxious enough without telling you of our hardships. The marches were something terrible, over hills with mud up to our ankles, the sun boiling hot, with 80 or 100 rounds of ammunition in our rolls besides our belt full. We felt like dropping out very often, and the morning after the battle ten or fifteen of our company did fall right beside the path. I haven't fallen out once, though God knows it was nothing but will power that made me stick. Then again it would rain and soak every stitch on us as well as our rolls, and we must then sleep on wet blankets. Sometimes it rained all night and we simply lay there and took it, but I am still O. K., thank God. The general feeling among the officers seems to be that we will be taken back to the states within a couple of weeks.

The following is a letter from James McFarlane of the 7th Infantry, U. S. Regulars, written to a friend of his in Thorndike:

SANTIAGO DE CUBA,
Friday, July 15, 1898.

Friend Mosie:—I thought I would write to you to-day, as I have a few minutes to spare. Two weeks ago to-day we had a terrible battle. I don't know just how many regiments were in it, but I know the 7th, the 17th and the 12th U. S. Infantry and the 2d Mass. U. S. Vols. were the unlucky ones, and there were others engaged besides. Our regiment lost 41 killed and 139 wounded. You can't imagine what that battle was. It started at 6 30 a. m and lasted until 6 p. m. I was on a little hill at one time, in a space of thirty foot square, where there were about 12 men; I saw five men wounded there in fifteen minutes. There were dead and wounded everywhere; it was a sight I'll never forget. I saw men shot dead while full length on the ground trying to shield themselves. Bullets were flying in showers. The Spaniards were in stone block houses with intrenchments around them, and if it was not for the artillery we never would have won the day. I saw Dan Shea and M. Lyons before the battle and since too. I have not any more paper and I have no envelopes, so I must send this without any. Say, Mosie, I wish you would tell my sisters or my father, if you see them, that I am O. K., but am not living a very comfortable life. If you don't see them tell someone you think will see them. Santiago surrendered yesterday. We are encamped about a mile from the city now and we don't know how soon we can go in and see it. Of course we can see it here as we are on a hill, but I would like to go into it. There is too much to write about in this letter, so I must wait until I see you, if I ever do. You can tell the lads that my regiment was right on the firing line all the time and that Scottie was right to the front. Give the lads my regards. Tell my folks I have just received two letters from them since landing on Cuban soil. Hoping to hear from you soon, I remain your old friend,
SCOTTIE.

The following is a letter from Charles Marshall, on board the Baltimore at Manila, to his cousin, Miss Ada J. Murdock, of Thorndike.

U. S. S. Baltimore,
CAVITE, MANILA BAY, JUNE 16, 1898.

My Dear Cousin:—I have a few minutes to spare, so I improve them and write you a few lines. Please excuse pencil, but ink is very scarce in this part of the world. When we cleared ship for action we threw desks, etc., all overboard, so that writing material has taken a rise. I suppose by this time you have read all about the Battle of Manila Bay; how we destroyed the Spanish fleet and forts and captured Cavite. We are now waiting for the Charleston and troops from the U. S., and then we commence the bombardment of Manila, which will be another hard fight; but with the help of God and a few tons of steel and powder I hope we will be victorious. This ship leaves here to-morrow and we go to Yloylo, 300 miles south, to capture two ships and a fort, and then we run down the coast of Sumatra for a Spanish mail boat. Mail is very irregular and food is very scarce. The people of Manila are starving, but still they won't surrender. I have not tasted fresh meat for most two months; fruit is very cheap, also champagne, but chickens cost $5 a piece and are hardly large enough to cook. I can assure you this war is not what it is cracked up to be. I suppose all kinds of rumors are flying around the States, and I haven't seen a N. Y. paper since leaving home, nor received any mail from there. I can merely write a few lines to let you know that I am alive and well, not wounded as the Honolulu papers state, and I hope to hear from you soon. Tell me all the news. Hoping you will excuse the shortness of this letter and write very soon, I will say good night.
I remain,
Your affectionate cousin,
CHARLIE.

Miss Clara Smith is visiting in Providence, R. I.

Mrs. C. D. Foster is visiting relatives in Fitchburg.

Miss Bertha Hastings is visiting friends in New Haven, Ct.

Miss Anna Fisherdick is visiting friends in Rochester, N. Y.

Mrs. G. W. Lyman of Springfield visited friends here Tuesday.

Miss Alice McMahon of Ware is the guest of Miss Jennie Roche.

Dr. C. H. Cannon spent a portion of the week in Walpole, N. H.

The carpet mill has reduced its running time to four days a week.

Mrs. Frank Paro is making a visit with relatives in Greenwich, Ct.

Miss Josie Brown is spending a vacation with friends in Willimantic, Ct.

The trustees of the epileptic hospital visited that institution yesterday.

Postmaster Royce is taking a short vacation, spending it at Providence, R. I.

Miss Ethel Hayden Ely has returned from a visit with friends in Montgomery.

Mrs. Plympton of Tilton, N. H., is the guest of her sister, Mrs. C. W. Robinson.

Francis and Robert Barton are at Stafford Springs, visiting Mrs. James McLaughlin.

Miss Evaline Ferry of Stafford Springs, Ct., is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Albert Ferry.

Mrs. E. B. Taylor and son Harold are spending a month's vacation at Block Island.

Mrs. W. E. Shea and children are in Hampden, the guests of Mrs. Shea's mother.

Mrs. T. D. Potter and niece of Springfield were guests at G. H. Hastings's Wednesday.

Road Commissioner Dillon expects to start on the macadam road the first of next week.

Fred Farrar, night clerk at the Converse House, is spending a vacation in Providence, R. I.

Mrs. H. C. Strong and daughter Grace are at Pleasure Beach, Ct., for a month's vacation.

The Volunteer Aid Association will meet in Memorial Hall next Wednesday afternoon.

Mrs. Julia Abear and Albert Willette of Lowell are visiting their sister, Mrs. Peter Ditto.

The electric road has out an official time table, which is being distributed to the public.

Miss Clara Ward of Gilbertville is spending the week with her aunt, Mrs. Benjamin Sumner.

Mrs. Sarah Randall has returned from a visit of several weeks with relatives in Westfield.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Wetherell of Westboro is a guest at the home of F. W. Harrison on Park street.

W. H. Mason has moved from Pleasant street into the house of S. W. Smith on Main street.

Clerk of Courts A. E. Fitch and family will go to Pleasure Beach the 13th for a two-weeks' outing.

Mrs. Dickinson and daughter Gladys of Providence, R. I., are visiting at the home of W. O. Richardson.

Misses Maud and May Wager of Troy, N. Y., are visiting their aunt, Mrs. E. Dodge on Park street.

F. B. Pope, accompanied by his son Lewis and Newton, Wing are taking a bicycle trip through the Berkshires.

Manager Page of the carpet mill has purchased a Columbia chainless bicycle through the agency of F. D. Barton.

Governor Wolcott has appointed David F. Dillon a justice of the peace. Mr. Dillon qualified at Springfield to-day.

Mrs. W. H. Higgins and Miss Mabel Sedgwick are spending the month at Mrs. Higgins's old home in Mystic, Ct.

Mrs. L. E. Chandler, Misses May and Ruth Fiske will return this evening from a month's stay at Pleasure Beach, Ct.

Dr. L. H. Hendee attended a meeting of the Eastern Hampden Medical Society at the Cooley Hotel, Springfield, yesterday.

The selectmen held their regular monthly meeting Monday afternoon and transacted nothing but the usual routine of business.

Letters are advertized at the post office for Johnnie Conley, Miss Helen L. Ford, Clarence E. Spellman, Winfield S. Webster.

Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Hovey and daughter, who have been visiting relatives here, returned to their home in Springfield yesterday.

C. A. Brown and Co. have been awarded the contract to furnish the pipe to be used in the construction of the sewers soon to be built.

The dental office of Dr. E. S. Bryant will be closed from next Thursday until the 1st of September, while he is away on his vacation.

Charles Burns has moved his barn from land on Water street recently purchased by the Standard Oil Company to a location across the road.

Tony Murphy of Fitchburg has opened a fruit and confectionery store in the Nassowanno block in the rooms formerly occupied by G. F. Lowell.

Arrangements are being made for a baseball game between teams from the camps of Sons of Veterans in Monson and Palmer, to be played during August.

Mrs. H. F. McManus and children of Fitchburg and Miss Mollie Carney of Pawtucket, R. I., are visiting at the home of Michael O'Connor at Mt. Dumplin.

Charles Prescott, the engineer, has severed his connection with the Boston and Albany railroad. He has been in the employ of the company for over thirty years.

Mrs. W. F. Ellis and children of Somerville and Miss Jennie L. Cowles of Amherst have been guests at the home of C. A. LeGro on Converse avenue this week.

Thomas Blanchard has sold "Fire Gilt" to Boston parties for $3500. The sale took place at Rigby, Me., where Mr. Blanchard has a string of horses entered in the races.

Invitations are out for the marriage of J. Ezra Kempton and Miss Winnifred L. Bacon of Monson, the event to take place at the home of the bride's parents next Wednesday.

The selectmen advertise in another column for bids for the new sewer through School, Pleasant, Church and Main streets. Plans and specifications can be seen at the house of Selectman Dillon.

Miss Hattie G. Flynt gave a trolley party to about 40 of her friends Wednesday evening. After the ride the party repaired to her home on Central street, where a most enjoyable evening was passed.

A. W. Adams, the crockery dealer, expects to leave Palmer next week and will begin at once to work for a Brattleboro house, with which he has taken a position. His family is to reside at North Amherst.

Judge and Mrs. W. W. Leach, accompanied by Miss Henrietta Pratt, teacher in the high school, Miss Wright of Ware and Dr. and Mrs. Fletcher of Chicopee, are taking a bicycle trip in the eastern part of the state.

A ball team has been organized among the clerks of the village and they would like to meet their brethren from Monson and Stafford upon the diamond in a contest for supremacy. Efforts are to be made to arrange games soon.

The pastor of the Congregational church will preach Sunday morning on "The hardest Christian life and the best worldly life—some contrasts." A cordial invitation is given to the members of those congregations whose churches are closed and to all who do not worship elsewhere.

Mrs. L. E. Carpenter is making some unusually low prices on millinery in order to clear out her summer stock and make a place for winter goods. Good bargains are also offered on what remains of her previous stock of ladies' furnishings, which line she will not carry in the future.

Mrs. S. L. Bogue has moved her confectionery and tobacco store from the Lawrence block to her former quarters in the Nassowanno block. G. F. Lowell has closed out his jewelry business and has left his stock of goods in Bogue's store, where it is being sold out at low prices.

Mary Froda, the seven-months-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James Summers of Pleasant street, died Sunday at 12.30 p. m. of cholera infantum, after a short illness. The funeral was held Monday afternoon at 3 o'clock, Rev. F. E. Jenkins of the Congregational church officiating.

The county commissioners, at their meeting in Springfield yesterday, authorized the payment to Mrs. George Robinson, widow of the late Judge Robinson, of the balance of the salary to which he was entitled if he had lived until the end of the year. This action was made possible by an act of this year's Legislature.

The Misses Hastings, daughters of the late Smith Hastings, former residents of Palmer, have returned to town to make their home here, after having lived in the eastern part of the state for some time. They have purchased of Mrs. Helena M. Davis of Springfield the vacant lot between the Sedgwick and former Wassum property on Pleasant street, and are to build a residence at once. Contractor G. W. Lyman of Springfield has the contract.

There was no ball game at Thorndike Saturday on account of the rain, and the game will be played to-morrow afternoon on the church grounds, Thorndike, at 3.30 o'clock. Both teams have been strengthened and are determined to win. Best, of the Connecticut state league, is to pitch for Thorndike, and Frickman, the pitcher of the strong Somersville, Ct., team, will be on the rubber for the Palmers. David F. Dillon will umpire.

One of Marketman Bills' horses ran away on Thorndike street Saturday morning. He was being driven by George Warner, accompanied by Clinton Bills, when one of the tugs became unhitched, causing the horse to run. Both the boys were thrown out, Warner clinging to the lines and stopping the horse after being dragged a short distance. He was not injured, but Bills was badly bruised about the face and sustained a cut near his eye, which required stitching.

At a meeting of the Forest Lake Company Tuesday evening it was decided to make a charge of 10 cents to each person entering the grounds by other means than the electric cars, while the free entertainments are being given, the object being to obtain some small return from those who attend the entertainments but patronize the company in no way. No admission will be charged picnic and private parties, and no admission will be charged at hours when entertainments are not about to be given.

Officer Conroy would very much like to know the present whereabouts of George Poole. Poole came to town the latter part of last week, and being a weaver secured employment in Holden & Fuller's mill. He boarded at the house of John Colvin on South Main street and roomed with George Ayers. Sunday morning about 3 or 4 o'clock he arose and went through his roommate's clothes, extracting therefrom about $17. This little trick accomplished he "lit" out and left no address behind.

The Palmer High School Alumni Association is to hold a banquet and reunion at Forest Lake next Tuesday evening. The banquet is to be served by Manager Pierce of the Forest Lake Company and will take place at 8 o'clock. All graduates of the school are invited to attend, and there promises to be a large gathering. The alumni of the school numbers nearly 200. The attendance of every one who can possibly be present is urged. Those expecting to attend should notify Secretary E. E. Hobson before Monday, so that it may be known how many to prepare for.

John Flaherty, who says he is a tramp and whose home is anywhere he happens to lay his head, was struck by Camp's train Monday afternoon about a mile east of Blanchardville while walking upon the railroad track. He saw a train approaching and in turning out stepped in front of the one which struck him. His left arm was broken, the left ankle bruised and the right leg dislocated at the knee and the ligaments torn off. He was picked up by the train men and brought to the station. Dr. J. P. Schneider was called and accompanied him to the hospital in Springfield. It is thought that he was not internally injured.

A Three Rivers assault case, in which the pugilists concerned were women, was tried in the district court Saturday afternoon before Judge Leach. A goodly portion of the inhabitants of the village of the many rivers was present and were interested spectators. Mrs. Delia LaFrance was charged with having assaulted Mrs. Blue, pulling her hair and otherwise treating her contrary to law. From the evidence it appeared that Mrs. Blue went to the house of Mrs. LaFrance to investigate some remarks which had been made by the latter. The meeting was anything but amicable. Mrs. Blue was ordered out of the house, she admitting this fact, but she did not go and soon there was a scrap in which the great feature was hair pulling. Witnesses who witnessed the affair said it was hard to tell which commenced the assault first. After hearing the evidence of the commonwealth Judge Leach ordered Mrs. LaFrance discharged. R. F. Twiss appeared for the defense.

The war, hot weather or some other unfortunate combination of circumstances, is having a decided detrimental effect upon the business at the "Allendorf" Hotel. The register bears the names of but very few guests who have been entertained the past few months. But Manager Allen does not complain; he waits for the better days which are coming, when the wintry winds begin to blow and the beautiful snow gravitates. Tuesday evening a prospective guest entered the office and said he would like lodgings for the night. When informed as to the price charged he was considerably surprised and thought it pretty stiff. He tried to compromise the matter and offered to pay 20 cents instead of several hours of manual labor in payment for his lodging, but the manager refused to cut union rates and would not accept his offer. He informed him, however, of a place where for an additional 5 cents he could be accommodated, and he hastily thitherward wended his way.

The following is the menu for the Sunday dinner at Forest Lake, which will be served from 1 to 3 p. m.

SOUP.
Consomme D'Orsay. Bisque of Tomato.
FISH.
Broiled White Fish, Drawn Butter.
Pommes a la Dauphine. Cucumbers.
BOILED.
Sugar Cured Ham, Champagne Sauce.
ENTREES.
Fillet of Beef aux Champignons.
Baked Stuff Tomatoes, Aglaise.
Cream Fritters, Glace au Chocolate.
Pineapple Sherbet.
ROASTS.
Prime Ribs of Beef au jus.
Domestic Duck aux Jelly.
SALAD.
Salmon Salad, en Mayonnaise.
VEGETABLES.
Mashed Potatoes. Boiled Potatoes.
Corn on Cob. Lima Beans.
PASTRY.
Tapioca Fruit Pudding.
Apple, Berry, Prune, Squash Pie.
Chocolate Ice Cream. Vanilla Ice Cream
American Cheese. Watermelon.
Tea. Milk. Coffee.

BONDSVILLE.

Miss Emma Bruce is visiting with friends in Lowell.

Samuel Thayer made a flying trip to Lowell Monday.

Benjamin Parsons is slowly recovering from his recent illness.

Michael Sullivan is taking Mr. Brown's place in O. A. Parent's store.

Allen Frieze of LaGrange, Maine, is the guest of his daughter, Mrs. G. A. Moulton.

Miss Mary Donovan, who has been working in Ware, is home for a month's vacation.

Butler Sedgwick visited his son, H. N. Sedgwick, at New Haven, the first of the week.

The infant department of the M. E. Sunday school picnicked at Forest Lake Wednesday.

Excavations are being made on Main street in order to connect the new store house with the fire system.

Mrs. J. F. Davis and family are spending a two-weeks' vacation in West Warren, the guests of Mrs. Davis's parents.

Mrs. A. L. Squier of West Roxbury is spending a few weeks at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Ryther.

The many friends of Maurice Moriarty will be pleased to learn that he has greatly improved in health. He is at present in New Mexico.

W. Brown and wife have gone to Narragansett Pier, R. I., where they will spend several weeks. They made the journey on their wheels, and expect to return in the same manner.

Early Monday morning fire was discovered in the house of Mrs. Patrick Cavin across the river on the Belchertown side and Mrs. Cavin and her daughter were awakened. The building was burned to the ground. The loss was about $1400, with $1000 insurance. A part of the furniture was saved. The origin of the fire is unknown.

THORNDIKE.

Miss Annie M. Brosnan is visiting friends in Amherst.

Miss Mamie Holden has returned from a visit in Southbridge.

Miss Lillie Murphy is enjoying the breezes on the Berkshire hills.

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Hobbs and son are enjoying a two-weeks' vacation.

Miss Mamie Sullivan of Haverhill is visiting her aunt, Miss Honora Healey.

John Riley, who broke his collar bone a few days ago, is getting along nicely.

Miss May Cahill of Lowell is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. P. J. Cahill of Church street.

Mrs. George B. Williams of Millbury is the guest of her mother, Mrs. G. A. Murdock.

Mr. and Mrs. A. B. C. Deming of Boston are the guests of their daughter, Mrs. Charles Mooers.

Albert Quintall has taken a position as salesman for the Metropolitan Furniture Co. of Springfield.

Miss Honora Healey and Master John Cream have returned from their visit with relatives in Haverhill.

Mrs. Farr and son of New Jersey, formerly of this place, are the guests of her sister, Mrs. Joseph McIntire.

Misses Julia and Anna Lynch have returned from a few weeks' vacation with friends in New York city.

Mrs. M. F. Linsday and Mrs. W. I. McElwain of Kokmo, Ind., are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Keith.

Miss Rust, the assistant at the post office, has returned from a two-weeks' vacation at her home in Unionville, Ct., and has again resumed her duties in the office.

Baseball Note.

The ball game between the Thorndike and Palmers, which was to have been played on Saturday last, was postponed on account of rain, will be played here to-morrow on the church grounds at 3.30 p. m. Best of the Danbury, Ct., team will pitch for the Thorndikes, and Frickman of the Somersville, Ct., team, who pitched against Three Rivers on last Saturday, will be in the box for Palmer. The interest runs high, and no doubt the largest audience of the season will be present, weather permitting.

THREE RIVERS.

Miss Grace Cushing is visiting relatives in Newton.

N. K. Story is visiting friends in Boston and vicinity.

Mrs. J. W. Cheney and Miss Mattie Goshen are visiting in Saco, Me.

Scarlet fever has broken out among the Polanders on South street.

Regular services will be resumed in the Baptist church next Sunday.

George Rycroft is spending a two-weeks' vacation in Boston and Lynn.

Miss Sadie Holt of Greenville, Ct., a former resident, is visiting friends in town.

Henry Graves and Mrs. Charles Russell are confined to their homes by illness.

A. A. Brown and family returned Wednesday from their vacation at Brant Rock.

James Barber resumed his labors at J. B. Brown's market to-day, after a long illness.

Robert Johnson and family of Lynn are visiting at the home of Mrs. William Johnson.

Jerry Sugrue of Thorndike has obtained a position in the cloth room of the Palmer Mill.

J. K. Knox, who has been visiting relatives in Springfield, has returned to his home.

There were no services in the Baptist church Sunday, owing to the illness of the minister who was to supply.

Maudeville and LaRose have opened a new cash meat market in the place formerly occupied by O. A. LaRiviere & Co.

Dr. Bliss, with his family, is taking a two-weeks' rest in Collinsville, Ct. Dr. Schneider of Palmer will attend to his patients in his absence.

James Peverell fell partly through the railroad bridge Saturday and cut a large gash in his leg. Five stitches were necessary to close the wound.

Bicycle Road Race.

Much interest is manifested in the bicycle road race which is to be held Labor day. The course is as follows: Commencing at a point near the Palmer Mill office, through Main, Bourne and Pleasant streets, returning through Main street, thence through Bridge and Palmer streets to the Ware River railroad crossings, thence on the Sikes road to Four Corners, thence on the Thorndike road to Three Rivers, thence by way of Bridge street and Palmer road, etc., as before, finishing at the starting point. Only local riders will be permitted to enter. A number have already did so, and many more entries are expected. Anyone wishing to enter should apply to Walter Ritchie.

Excursion to Boston.

The Boston and Albany R. R. announces the very low rate of $1.45 for tickets Palmer to Boston and return on August 12th. This rate includes a trip down the harbor to Bass Point or Winthrop, or admission to the baseball game between the Boston and Cleveland teams. A rare chance for our readers.

Flyers giving further particulars may be obtained of the ticket agent at station.

DIED.

In Monson, 28th ult., Mrs. Patrick O'Brien, 80.
In Monson, 1st, William Emz, 47.
In Ludlow, 31st ult., Mrs. Cleera Roberts.
In Ludlow, 30th ult., Charles Lyman.

TO RENT.—Two tenements on Fox avenue.
44-tf Apply to G. S. HOLDEN.

TO RENT.—Two 6-room tenements in Cross Block.
Inquire of F. F. MARCY or D. L. BODFISH.

COW.—New milch cow for sale.
G. E. BUCK, at Buck's Hardware Store. 16-tf

TO RENT.—One nice tenement on the Weeks' property on Fox avenue.
8-tf MRS. JOHN GAFFNEY, Box 53.

FOR SALE.—Meat Market in Wales, doing a good business, the only market in town. Reason for selling, poor health. For information address, BROWN & LYONS, Wales. 8-tf

WOOD, $3.00 PER CORD.—Mixed Oak, Chestnut, and Pine Wood, small size, delivered any part of village, $3.50 per cord in 4-foot lengths, or cut stove length at usual advance. Leave orders at BUCK'S HARDWARE STORE, or home of GEORGE E. BUCK. 3-tf

PICNIC SUPPLIES.

This is the season of the year for picnics and pleasure outings. Having something good to eat is what makes these events so enjoyable. In this matter I can be of assistance to picnickers, for at my store they will find all the necessary

PICNIC SUPPLIES.

I HAVE FANCY CAKES

of divers and sundry kinds, all nice and fresh.

PICKLES and OLIVES

taste exceptionally fine at picnics, and of these I have a big line.

In the line of Groceries I can supply all your wants.

E. B. TAYLOR,

Holden's Block, Palmer.

JULY 30, AUG. 1=2=3=4=5-6

MAGIC NUMBERS, THE DAYS OF THE

Mid=Summer Linen Sale

AT BODFISH'S.

SEVEN DAYS OF BARGAINS---JULY 30 TO AUG. 6.

BARGAIN NO. 1.
175 Yards Crash, 3 1-2c yard; 5c quality.

BARGAIN NO. 2.
An All-Linen Crash, 6 1-4c yard

BARGAIN NO. 3.
Turkey Red Damask, 15c yard; 20c quality.

BARGAIN NO. 4.
Turkey Red Damask, 19c yard; 25c quality.

BARGAIN NO. 5.
72-inch Cream Damask, 49c; splendid value.

BARGAIN NO. 6.
67-inch Bleached Damask, 49c.

1 Lot Ladies' Hosiery, regular 25c goods, 19c; 3 pairs for 50c.
1 Lot Men's Socks, regular 25c quality, 19c; 3 pairs for 50c.
1 Lot Men's Socks, 10c; 3 pairs for 25c.

THESE GOODS WILL GO QUICKLY. COME EARLY.

D. L. Bodfish, Cross Block, Palmer.

BIG CUT IN REFRIGERATORS.

To make room for other goods we offer

No. 502	Refrigerator at	$ 5.49,	former price $ 8.00
No. 503	" "	6.65,	" " 10.00
No. 504	" "	7.83,	" " 12.00
No. 122	" "	8.69,	" " 10.00
No. 132	" "	9.20,	" " 12.00
No. 130	" "	9.90,	" " 12.00
No. 163	" "	11.88,	" " 15.00
No. 298	" "	13.20,	" " 16.50

STRICTLY CASH PRICE,

and as we have but one of each number left, should go quick.

E. A. BUCK & CO.,

Cross Block, Main St.,

PALMER, MASS.

Sunday Dinners ...at... Forest Lake.

From 1 to 3 o'clock.

The management at Forest Lake, Palmer, announces that it is now ready to furnish lunches, ice cream, cake, etc., at all times, and meals for parties on short notice. A table d'hote dinner will be served every day at noon, but a specialty will be made of the Sunday

Table d'hote Dinner, 50 cents,

when every effort will be made to please those attending.

Parties contemplating visiting the grounds or desiring to rent cottages should address
E. R. PIERCE, Manager,
Palmer, Mass.

"Pierce's Nine," the best 5-cent Cigar in this vicinity for sale here.

Piano and Banjo Lessons
given by
Misses Annie and Carrie Fish,
2-tf Palmer.

C. H. HOBBY,
PIANO TUNER.
Orders for tuning may be left at O. P. Allen's drug store, Palmer; or may be sent to me by mail to Mansfield, Ct.

MT. TOM RAILROAD,
HOLYOKE, MASS.

Most Cultivated View in the World.

Observatory 1266 feet above sea level. Round trip only 25 cents, with free use of grounds, house, entertainments, etc. A beautiful 40-page Souvenir Book, large half tone cuts, mailed for ten 2-cent stamps. Souvenir Mailing Cards, set of six, in two colors, 6 cents for set. Set of three in seven colors, 6 cents for set.

TOWN OF PALMER.
NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

Sealed proposals will be received by the selectmen until Saturday, August 13th, 7.30 p. m., for the construction of a sewer to be built in the village of Palmer, from the intersection of Main and Central streets, through Main, Church Pleasant, School, and Park streets.

Plans and specifications for said sewer can be seen at the residence of M. J. Dillon. Bids should be directed to the Board of Selectmen, marked "Proposals for Sewer." The selectmen reserve the right to reject any or all bids.

SELECTMEN OF PALMER.
Palmer, Mass., August 4th, 1898. 19-2

DENTAL NOTICE.

My office will be closed from August 11th to September 1st.

DR. E. S. BRYANT.

All makes typewriters rented—sold. The Jewett, Ware's Agency, Springfield, Mass.

The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, AUGUST 5, 1898.

NEIGHBORHOOD NOTES.

MONSON.

LETTER FROM HARRY CHAPIN.

Monson's Representative with the Army at Santiago.

The following is from a letter written by Harry T. Chapin, bugler of Co. C, 2d Massachusetts Volunteers, at Santiago, July 14th, to his mother:

"As you probably will know long before you receive this, Santiago has surrendered with 20,000 Spanish troops, who are to be sent back to Spain at once. This is after three severe battles have been fought, entailing a loss of killed, wounded and missing of about 1300; so our victory has been rather dearly bought. We now think we can see the end of the war, but are not in a position to know even as much as you do about it. Another more serious danger than war is threatening us, and that is the fever. The prevalence of this dread malady and its attack upon the untried volunteers leads many here to think that we will soon be sent home, perhaps within a month. There are only four cases so far reported in our regiment, and they receive all the attention possible. I hope you have managed to receive my cards which I have posted from time to time to keep you informed that I am still well and hearty. But let me tell you that no one campaign in the civil war has been more severe than our four weeks on this island. In a foreign country, unable to talk to the few natives we see, and they an almost ignorant class of half breeds, living on four different articles of food—and half rations at that—hardtack, bacon, coffee, and about a tablespoonful of sugar—day in and day out, forced marches in the darkest nights, lying down to sleep in four inches of water, water to drink worse than poison almost, and yet without a complaint the soldiers of the United States have experienced the greatest hardship since Washington at Valley Forge. One-half our rations have been issued to the Cubans, who are not worth the salt they eat. No wonder they never gained their independence. I grant that the innocent ones have suffered even more than you can conceive, and no account you have ever seen has exaggerated their conditions. They have had our medicines and attention, while we have not a single surgical case or any article of medicine to cure even slight cases. However, we have probably seen the worst of it. Any news of interest both in daily and weekly papers must be cut out and sent in an envelope, as papers and packages are not delivered to us. I have just received your letter of the 18th. Paper and envelopes are at a premium, and I swapped four hardtacks for this. When you write again enclose two sheets of paper and a stamped envelope."

Quarryman Dropped Dead.

William Emz, a stone cutter, employed at the W. N. Flynt Granite quarry, dropped dead about 6.30 o'clock Monday evening at his boarding place at Thomas Bowler's. Sunday he had a slight attack of heart failure, and although not feeling as well as usual Monday he was able to be about. Monday evening after eating supper he went out of doors and sat down in a chair, from which, a few minutes later, he fell to the ground dead. Medical Examiner Holbrook of Palmer was called and viewed the body, which was taken to Bradway's undertaking rooms. Tuesday Dr. Holbrook, assisted by Dr. H. A. Merchant, made an autopsy and found that the cause of death was a rupture of the oarta. Emz was a German, about 47 years old, and had been in Monson but a few weeks. A sad thing about the affair is that little is known about him or his family connections, although it is thought that he came from the vicinity of Philadelphia. An effort is being made through some letters that was found on him to get some trace of his friends. The funeral was held at Bradway's undertaking rooms Tuesday afternoon at 3 o'clock, Rev. Harry Blackford officiating; burial was in No. 1 cemetery.

Heavy Storm Does Damage.

The worst storm of the season, or in fact for many years, struck Monson Saturday afternoon about 3 o'clock. It came on as quickly as a Western cyclone, and the rain poured down in volumes, being accompanied by a terrific wind, and in a few minutes the streets were flooded with water. Considerable damage was done both by the rain and wind. Cornfields and other crops were damaged to a great extent, and many shade and fruit trees were nearly ruined. The wind also damaged the new flag in front of Memorial Hall quite badly, so that it had to be taken down. Several small flags were blown away and have not since been found.

Death of Mrs. Patrick O'Brien.

Mrs. Patrick O'Brien, 80, died at the home of her son, John O'Brien, on Green street Saturday morning after an illness of about three months, of heart disease. She has been a resident of Monson for a great many years, and leaves three sons, John, Thomas and Michael, and three daughters, Mrs. Charles Callahan, Mrs. N. P. Hanley, and Mrs. John Connell, all residing in Monson. The funeral was held at St. Patrick's church at 9 o'clock Monday morning, and the burial was in the Palmer Catholic cemetery.

Lightning's Queer Freaks.

Herbert D. Vaille, while drinking water at his house on East Hill during the thunder storm Saturday afternoon, received quite a severe shock from lightning, which seemed to come in through the window, burning his body and clothes a little and rendering him unconscious for a few minutes. No other damage was done, as the fluid seemed to go out through the window after passing around the room.

E. B. Potter is confined to the house with rheumatism.

Mrs. E. R. Bates is ill at her home on Flynt avenue.

Mrs. E. Cook has returned from a visit in Rockville, Ct.

Fred Chapman spent Sunday at his home in Easthampton.

A. M. Walker made a bicycle trip to Granville Wednesday.

Simon Butler of Oakham is visiting his son, H. N. Butler.

Miss Emma Holmes of Springfield is visiting at Charles Orcutt's.

SEEMS LIKE CHARITY

to offer shoes at the low prices we are asking for good reliably-made shoes at this store.

THE REASON WHY

we are selling them so low—we have too many Summer Shoes on our shelves.

Odd sizes very cheap—they may just fit you.

AN OPPORTUNITY

FOR EVERYBODY

to buy Summer Shoes at greatly reduced prices

NOW OF

FULLER, the SHOEIST,

MONSON.

Miss Whittlesey of New Haven is visiting Mrs. Welcome Converse.

Rev. F. S. Hatch and son Leon are spending a month at Wilton, N. H.

Albert Gould has enlisted at the Charlestown navy yard for two years.

Mrs. Robert Fleming has returned to Boston with her sister, Mrs. Clark.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Newton of Greenwich are visiting at E. P. Newton's.

Mrs. R. A. Thierfeldt and children left Wednesday for a visit to Milwaukee.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Rood and children of Brockton are visiting at L. W. Rood's.

Mrs. William Gates of Cambridgeport is visiting her sister, Mrs. G. H. Newton.

The regular meeting of the Monson Cycle League will be held next Tuesday night.

Miss Marion Tucker gave a whist party to a few of her friends last Saturday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Hartzell have returned from a three-weeks' outing at Cottage City.

A new gravel sidewalk has been built on Washington street from Main to State street.

Mrs. J. C. Wing of Palmer has been visiting at Mrs. George H. Newton's this week.

Miss Nellie Shoughrue has returned from a two-weeks' vacation at her home in Granville.

Miss Mollie Lathrope of Stafford Springs visited at R. H. Cushman's the first of the week.

Misses Lucy and Lillian Brown of Ware are visiting Mrs. William Smith's on High street.

Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Orcutt and Mr. and Mrs. G. L. Fuller are camping at Mashapaug, Ct.

Arthur P. Seymour of Manchester, Ct, is spending a few weeks at George W. Seymour's.

George Goulding, baker for H. N. Butler, is unable to attend to his duties on account of sickness.

Miss Ethel Rood left to-day for a few weeks' visit with friends in South Manchester, Ct.

William H. Bughee cut his foot quite seriously last Saturday while chopping wood at his house.

Austin and Wilber Chapin and families left to-day for Springfield, where they are to make their home.

Miss Charlotte Bradley, who has been spending a week at W. M. Tucker's, has gone to Westerly, R. I.

Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Fairbanks have returned from a ten-days' bicycle trip through the Berkshire Hills.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred W. King, Mrs. Emma Flynt and William King visited relatives at Windsor Locks, Ct., this week.

Mr. and Mrs. E. V. Tanner, who have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Parsons, have returned to their home in Springfield.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Wescott have returned from a two-weeks' vacation. Mr. Westcott has been ill during his absence.

Mrs. Lillian L. Chapin and Miss Carrie Chapin left Wednesday for a short visit in Westfield. Miss Chapin made the trip on her bicycle.

William S. Hughes, clerk for C. M. Gage, is taking a two-weeks' vacation. His place on the delivery team is being filled by David B. Needham.

Mrs. Sanborne and Miss Maud Stacy of Gardner, Maine, and Mrs. Whittemore of Athol are visiting at Johnson Stacy's on North Main street.

Miss Maud Ham and Miss Grace Stearns who have been stopping at the Monson House for the past few weeks, have returned to their homes in Springfield.

Mrs. Charles Ricketts of Manchester, Ct, has been spending a week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Babbitt. Mr. Ricketts spent Saturday and Sunday in town.

The Monson Grange will hold its annual picnic at Forest Lake Wednesday, August 24th. The picnic will be made a general affair and everybody is invited to attend.

Miss Maggie Joyce sailed from New York Wednesday on the steamer Majestic, of the White Star line, for a visit to her old home in Ireland. She expects to remain abroad about two months.

Invitations are out for the marriage of J. Ezra Kempton of Palmer and Miss Winnifred L. Bacon, at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Bacon, next Wednesday afternoon at 3 o'clock.

A party of about 25 young people held a picnic at Forest Lake Tuesday afternoon and evening. They went as far as Palmer in teams and on bicycles, and the rest of the way on the electric cars.

Some of the machinery on the engine at S. F. Cushman & Son's home mill broke yesterday forenoon and they were obliged to shut down the mill, and possibly may not be able to start again before next Monday.

Charles B. Howard and Arthur R. Bates of the 3d Connecticut Volunteers came home Wednesday night on a 30-hours' furlough. The boys are both looking well, and state that their regiment expects to leave for the South within ten days.

The Woman's Relief Corps will hold its regular meeting next Wednesday night. They will hold but one meeting a month during the months of August and September, which will be on the first regular meeting night of the month.

A pair of horses owned by J. C. Maguire and attached to a mowing machine became frightened and ran away Wednesday forenoon. They ran down Thompson street to Main street and were stopped near the turnout. Fortunately no one was hurt.

Hannah O'Rielly, 74, wife of Daniel O'Rielly, died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. J. S. Bogan in South Monson, Sunday afternoon. The deceased was born in Ireland, coming to this country when about twenty-five years old, and has resided in Monson a greater part of the time since. She leaves besides a husband, two daughters, Mrs. John S. Bogan and Miss Mary O'Rielly. The funeral was held Tuesday morning at 9 o'clock at St. Patrick's church.

The Marcus Keep Woman's Relief Corps will hold a social and lawn party at Memorial hall Tuesday evening. Ice cream, cake and lemonade will be sold, and the Monson Cornet Band will give an open-air concert. There will also be some other attractions. The proceeds will be used for the Massachusetts relief ship and for the soldiers at the front. All those who are interested in this noble cause are requested to send packages or money, and the packages will be sold. They can be left at the town hall Tuesday afternoon.

If the day is pleasant there will be a large attendance on the Merchants' excursion to Watch Hill next Thursday. It will be a quiet day in Monson, as the stores will be closed all day and the mills probably will not run. A special train will be run, leaving Monson depot at 7.15. The round trip is $1, the same as in former years, only this year excursionists will be allowed to go through to Block Island without extra charge. The Monson Cornet Band, under whose auspices the excursion is held, will furnish music all day. Tickets can be secured at the store of H. H. Howe & Co., Gage Bros, E. H. Brown & Son, G. L. Keeney and W. N. Flynt and Sons.

EAST BRIMFIELD.

Mrs. Hugh Spratt has a new Crawford wheel.

Mr. D. F. Howlett of Stafford Springs is the guest of her sister, Mrs. S. A. Macallister.

Grace Shook has returned to her home in Collinsville, Ct. She has been visiting friends in Sturbridge and this village.

Richard Macallister and his sister Sadie took a carriage trip through Union, Westford, Willington and Stafford Springs last week.

LUDLOW CENTER.

Mrs. C. F. Bartlett is entertaining her sister, Miss Gertrude Wiley of Springfield, Vt.

Miss Florence Ferry of Hyde Park has been visiting at the home of Charles White.

Monday night was Flora's night in the Grange, and was in charge of Miss Grace Wells. The hall was very prettily decorated with the national colors, Japanese lanterns and yellow daises. About 70 grangers were present and a very interesting literary and musical programme was enjoyed. A clambake is to be held in the grove near the hall on the 24th.

WEST WARREN.

Preaching in the M. E. church next Sunday at 2.30.

Miss Jennie M. Barton of Millbury has been visiting friends in town.

Robert Buchanan has returned to his work in Cambridge, after a six-weeks' vacation.

A large company of Leaguers attended the League lawn party at Warren Wednesday night.

Mrs. Joseph F. Davis and children of Bondsville are visiting her mother, Mrs. Charles Crouch.

The ball game between the clerks of Warren and those of West Warren resulted in favor of West Warren, 17 to 9.

Charles Cutler had an ox killed by the cars on the track at Quaboag, near the No. 4 mill, Monday night by the 8 30 train from Boston.

HAMPDEN.

Mrs. John Sheldon, nee Mattie Chaffee, of Bedford, is expected here next week.

Mrs. Willard Cady has returned from an outing at her old home in Stonington, Ct.

Misses Elizabeth and Juliette Sessions, daughters of Horace Sessions and natives of this town, but for several years teacher, at Columbus, Ohio, are guests of their relatives here.

The rate of tax this year is $11.75 per $1000. The following pay a tax of $50 or over:

J. W. Mulroney,	$ 50.47	D. R. McCray,	$ 59.99
Albert W. Leo,	52.17	John Bartlett,	60.05
A. O. Thresher estate,	53.58	J. A. Isham,	69.68
E. H. Temple,	55.70	Sumner Smith,	70.97
C. N. Whitaker,	56.58	Epaphro Day,	85.60
S. D. Beebe,	57.22	J. Konworthy,	115.39
Alpheus Peck,	57.23	W. J. Sessions,	117.15
Hampden Mills Co.,	58.75	A. C. Burleigh estate,	148.17

NON-RESIDENT.

Horace Kimball, $316.37

NORTH WILBRAHAM.

Miss Clara Jaeggar of Holyoke is the guest of Miss Jennie M. Smith.

Mrs. Clara Cutter Powers of Ashland was the guest of Miss E. Evelyn Bell Monday.

Miss Kittie Egan has returned from Three Rivers, where she has been visiting friends.

Mrs. A. E. Bell and daughters are home again after a short visit to friends in Pepperell.

Hiram Danks has an egg measuring 8 inches by 9 inches, laid by one of his hens, and not such a large fowl either.

Herbert Morgan has opened a tobacco and cigar store in the cigar factory, and his laundry will be in working order in a few days.

A merry party of cyclers pushed their wheels to Forest Park Tuesday evening, lunching on the grounds and returning in the beautiful moonlight.

Richard J. Sackett, clerk in the office of the Cutler Co., started to-day on a vacation of two weeks. He will visit the Omaha exposition and the principle cities of the West.

WALES.

Friends from Hartford are guests of Mrs. R. V. Cooke.

Mrs. Nellie Buffington has returned to her home in Springfield.

Miss Maria Perry of Hartford is visiting her brother, Samuel B. Perry.

Frank Town advertises a free dance tomorrow evening at his grove in Union.

Misses Fannie and Edith Webber of Waltham visited their cousin, H. A. McFarland, this week.

The band boys received new instruments from Worcester this week, and are now able to make more noise.

Mrs. Eunice Wallis of Waltham and Mrs. Lincoln Wallis of Ansonia, Ct., have been guests of Mr. and Mrs. Davis S. Perry this week.

Mrs. Lucinda Roundy of Westboro is spending a week among her friends, with headquarters with her brother, Nathan Green.

Mrs. Ira M. Nelson gave a lawn party at her home Wednesday evening which was highly enjoyed by a large number of old and young people.

HOLLAND.

F. F. Marcy of Palmer was in town Monday calling on old friends.

Mrs. Abbie Williams of Worcester is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. O. W. Williams.

Parties from Stafford Springs, Ct., are occupying one of the cottages north of Holland pond.

Fannie Webber of Waltham, who has been stopping with friends in Worcester, arrived here Friday.

Grace Kinney of Springfield and her brother Frank of Leominster have been spending a few days at F. Wright's and D. E. Webber's.

Mrs. Lincoln Wallis of Bridgeport, Ct., with her mother, Mrs. Eunice Wallis, is visiting friends in this city.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Sawyer of Adams have been spending a week with Mrs. Sarah Webber and family at the farm.

Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Lawson, who recently spent several years as missionaries in India, were in town Sunday. In the evening Mr. Lawson lectured in the church. He spoke of his tour around the world, and gave a lecture on missionary work in India, illustrated by stereopticon views.

LUDLOW.

A delegation from the local division Sons of Temperance will go to South Hadley Wednesday evening and pay a fraternal visit to the division in that town.

Mrs. Cicera Roberts, one of the oldest French residents in Ludlow, died at her home on East street early Sunday morning. Funeral services were held in St. Aloysius church at Indian Orchard and interment was in the French Catholic cemetery.

Barn and Stock Burned.

During the thunder-storm Friday evening the large farm barn of Henry Strong on the Everett Carter place was struck by lightning and burned, with 25 tons of hay, one horse, two hogs and several cows. The loss is about $2500. Another accident happened as a result of the storm. Ardor Distol broke a collar bone by lifting too hard upon the wheel of a wagon containing a load of oats, which he was trying to get in the barn. He was taken to Indian Orchard, and attended by Dr. Gelineau.

Found Dead.

Charles Lyman, a well-known and respected farmer, was found dead at his home Saturday afternoon. It is thought that his death was caused by over-exertion, as he worked exceptionally hard to save the property of Henry Strong at the burning of his barn on the previous evening. A widow, a son and a daughter survive him. The funeral was held Tuesday afternoon at 2 o'clock.

BRIMFIELD.

Harry Converse is away for two weeks.

Miss Lulu Peirce is the guest of Mrs. John Morgan.

Miss Fanny E. Warren entertained a few friends last Friday evening.

Mrs. Frank Boardman and son Allen are visiting at Mrs. Boardman's home.

Mrs. H. A. Chamberlain is entertaining two of her nieces, the Misses Childs.

Miss Margaret Dunsmore is spending her vacation with Mrs. Sweet in Norton.

A party of Monson people were entertained at the hotel last Saturday evening.

Mrs. George E. Hitchcock has returned from a visit to her mother's home in New York state.

Miss Phelps, who has been spending the past nine weeks with Mrs. Caroline Brown, has returned to her home.

Miss Thurston and Mrs. Carr, who have been spending the month of July at the hotel, have returned to their home in Worcester.

The center of a very severe thunder storm passed over Brimfield Saturday. Great damage was done by lightning; many telephone poles and several trees were struck. A barn belonging to Mr. Plimpton, better known as the Merrick place, was burned. Two men were injured, but it is reported that they are improving.

The social event of the season was a party given by Miss Whitehouse, Mrs. Fred Andrews and Miss Loring at La Cage a Poulets, Miss Whitehouse's Brimfield home. The grounds were bright with lanterns and the house tastefully decorated with red, white and blue bunting and flowers. Music by Miss Childs, Miss Peirce, Miss Loring and Mr. F. L. Peirce added much to the entertainment of the already delighted guests.

WARE.

Walter Sibley has severed his connection with J. B. Sibley & Son.

The engagement is announced of L. J. Fassett, traveling salesman for J. T. Wood & Co., and a Leominster young woman.

Paul R. Bridgman has moved from the Guild place on Pleasant street to the W. A. Bassett place on Church street. Rev. A. C. White has rented the Guild place.

Charles H. Levett has taken a position in Watson's pharmacy at North Attleboro. Mr. Levett was recently graduated from the Massachusetts School of Pharmacy.

Heavy Taxpayers.

The following pay a tax of $100 or over, the figures given including the fire district tax:—

D W Ainsworth, $102; John Albertine, 276; Charles E Ballard, 136; Henry F Barnes, 292; Ware national bank, 311; Ware savings bank, 114; Frank L Bassett, 112; Betsey Billings, 169; Charles E Blood, 369; Felix Bombard, 103; Ellen F Bond, 250; Eleanor Brainerd, 259; Andrew Bryson, 200; Andrew Bryson & Co., 414; M W Buckley, 162; James A Byrns, 160; George P Campbell, 399; Perry Cheever, 112; Frank P Clark, 468; James E Clark, 110; Daniel E Clifford, 113; S W Coe, 149; Sophronia Coney, 105; Andrew G Crowley, 108; J. Justin Cummings heirs, 121; Herbert P Cummings, 180; H P Cummings & Co., 123; George N Cutler, 156; All Saints' church, 165; church of Notre Dame, 102; A E Dansereau, 108; Henry C Davis, 205; Mrs. H C Davis, 116; Benjamin F Davis, 200; Mrs. Emma Davis, 189; P J Downey, 100; Joseph Dumas, Sr., 140; Joseph Dumas, Jr., 611; L N Dupont, 109; William C Eaton, 154; Mary E Eaton, 156; Archibald Freeburn, 109; Sarah E Gates, 131; Edward H Gilbert, 683; J H G Gilbert 468; Lewis N Gilbert, 855; George H Gilbert manufacturing company, 4110; F D Gilmore, 153; F F Gilmore, 215; Julia A Gould, 123; P E Gray, 207; E H Guild, 454; William H Hall, 234; George G Hall, 124; Charles C Hitchcock, 187; C Hitchcock & Co., 296; George C Holden heirs, 239; F N Hosmer, 175; Minerva Hosmer, 114; William S Hyde, 143; Harriet W Hyde 381; David A Jennison, 785; Arthur R Kane, 107; Adelard Lacoste, 168; John W Lambert, 176; Marinda H Lane, 175; A C Larose, 229; Mrs. Thomas Maloney, 115; Dwight F Marsh, 101; Owen McArdle, 240; D W Miner heirs, 240; C Parsons Morse, 110; Samuel Morse, 122; Charles E Naylor, 153; Andrew Neville, 111; Wales H Newland, 138; James O'Connor heirs, 111; O B Owen, 215; Our Lady of Mount Carmel school association, 166; Otis company, 20,766; Parks sisters, 164; A B Paton, 122; Laurent Richard, 168; D Robertson & Co., 207; John F Robinson & Co., 162; John F Robinson, 164; Addison Rugg, 115; P H Sagendorph, 122; Mrs. P H Sagendorph, 168; Sage heirs, 492; Sarah R Sage, 617; Sandford heirs, 544; Elizabeth Sandford, 130; Mrs. John Shanley, 153; Frank M Sibley, 101; Grace D Sibley, 173; John B Sibley, 239; Aaron Smith heirs, 174; Charles F Smith, 107; B C Snow, 110; R C Snow, 470; Harriet S Southworth, 124; G F A Spencer, 223; Unitarian society, 144; Charles A Stevens & Co., 4135; John H Storrs, 2497; Eugene Sullivan, 112; George E Tucker, 186; George D Utley, 259; H H Warner, 131; Ware electric company, 375; Ware lumber company, 406; William H Weeks heirs, 100; West Ware paper company, 409; J T Wood and Co., 114; Sarah R Barton, 313; Central Massachusetts railroad company, 188; Sullivan Converse, 167; Dwight F Howard, 222; Francis O Leland, 207; Albert N Lincoln, 314; C H French, 112; John Webb, 301; Thomas Webb, 344.

ANSWER IT HONESTLY.

Are the Opinions of Citizens Not More Reliable Than Those of Utter Strangers?

The above is a vital question.

It is fraught with interest to Palmer.

It permits of only one answer.

It can't be evaded or ignored.

A Palmer citizen speaks here.

Speaks for the welfare of Palmer.

A citizen's opinion is reliable.

An utter stranger's doubtful.

The impression created is lasting.

Curiosity is at once aroused.

Read what follows and acknowledge these facts:

Mrs. David Broadford, of North Main street, [illegible], says: "I procured Doan's Kidney Pills from C. A. LeGro's drug store for my husband. He had used them before and never found anything better for removing the lameness and aching in his back. Attacks came on him at times and he suffered acutely for weeks. On these occasions there were a gnawing, dull pain over the kidneys, and mornings it was very severe until about half-past 9 when it relaxes. He speaks of Doan's Kidney Pills very highly and strongly recommends them to others for similar troubles."

Doan's Kidney Pills for sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Mailed by Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the U. S. Remember the name, Doan's, and take no other.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

ABSOLUTELY PURE

Celebrated for its great leavening strength and healthfulness. Assures the food against alum and all forms of adulteration common to the cheap brands.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 100 William Street, New York.

Boston & Albany Railroad's

POPULAR EXCURSIONS FOR THE PEOPLE.

GRAND

EXCURSION

TO NANTASKET BEACH,

Or to Bass Point, Nahant, and Winthrop,

...ON...

FRIDAY, AUG. 12.

$1.45 Look at the Rate ONLY $1.45

For the round trip which includes everything. Railroad passage and boat sail without any extra charges.

Indian Orchard,	West Warren,
North Wilbraham,	Warren,
Palmer,	West Brookfield,
West Brimfield,	Brookfield.

SPECIAL TRIAN will leave the above stations as follows:

Indian Orchard,	6.42 a.m.	West Warren,	7.17 a. m.
No. Wilbraham,	6.50 "	Warren,	7.22 "
Palmer,	7.00 "	W. Brookfield,	7.28 "
West Brimfield,	7.10 "	Brookfield,	7.33 "

Returning, SPECIAL TRAIN will leave BOSTON 7.25 p. m.

Excursion Tickets good only on special train.

Passengers on train without tickets must pay full local fares.

ONLY LIMITED NUMBER WILL BE SOLD.

Secure them at once and don't get left.

Coupons 2-3-4 Admit to the Baseball Game, Boston vs. Cleveland.

Tickets good on any Steamer of the Nantasket Beach Steamboat Co. at Rowe's Wharf.

A. S. HANSON, General Passenger Agent.

Boston, July 15th, 1898.

Forbes & Wallace.

Springfield, July, 1898.

MUSLIN UNDERWEAR

Another Great Opportunity.

Thirty dozen fine Muslin Gowns, Skirts and Drawers from the Bankrupt Stock of Messrs. B. Steinberg & Co., that for some reason or another has been delayed in shipment, have now arrived, and will be placed on the counters for sale to-day.

They are "Perfect Design" make, and are really beautiful garments in every particular, worth in the usual way $1.25 and $1.50 the garment. We can place them all on sale at

98c per garment!

While they last, women who appreciate superior making, fine materials and beautiful trimmings in muslin underwear have another great opportunity.

Big Wrapper Offering.

Women's wrappers, made very stylishly of the best summer percales, light and dark patterns—not to be duplicated elsewhere at less than $1 a garment—here

69 cents!

We have every woman's size.

Crash Skirts

29c each.

Best yet. Best made, fuller, best hanging. We have enough to last the week out, perhaps; but wouldn't advise putting off the coming.

BEST 12 1-2c PERCALES

5c the yd!

Saturday, during the severe thunder storm, was the first let-up to the steady three-days' great streams of humanity flowing to the counters.

We are going to continue the excitement by placing upon the counters a fresh supply from our regular 10c stock this morning. Now, we are ready again.

Forbes & Wallace,

Main, Vernon and Pynchon Streets,

SPRINGFIELD, MASS.



OH, THAT HEADACHE!

All your plans upset for the day. It need not have been so. Our Headache Tablets cure quickly and surely.

LeGro's Drug Store,

Main St., Palmer.

NOTICE TO SAVINGS BANK DEPOSITORS.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.

Chapter 317, Section 47, Acts of 1894.

An Act revising and consolidating the statutes relating to Savings Banks and Institutions for Savings.

"During the year eighteen hundred ninety-five and every third year thereafter, every such corporation shall call in the books of deposit of their depositors for verification."

In accordance with the above law, depositors in this bank are requested to present their pass books for examination during the month of August, 1898.

Books received by mail will be promptly returned.

By order of the Board of Investment
MONSON SAVINGS BANK.

FRANK E. MORRIS, Treasurer. 17-3

Palmer Savings Bank,

Palmer, Mass.

C. H. HOBBS, President.
H. P. HOLDEN, 1st Vice President.
C. F. GROSVENOR, 2d Vice President.
WM. HOLBROOK, 3d Vice President.

W. W. LEACH, Secretary.

TRUSTEES.

C. H. Hobbs, J. B. Shaw, J. S. Loomis,
H. P. Holden, H. G. Loomis, H. Ward,
E. G. Hastings, R. C. Newell, F. F. Marcy,
G. E. Buck, Wm. Holbrook, W. W. Leach,
C. F. Grosvenor, W. E. Stone, F. A. Royce,
G. D. Mooers, L. R. Holden.

AUDITORS,

W. W. Leach, C. F. Grosvenor.

BOARD OF INVESTMENT,

C. H. Hobbs, H. G. Loomis, J. B. Shaw,
E. G. Hastings, Wm. Holbrook.

TREASURER,

H. W. McGREGORY.

BANKING HOURS: 9 a. m. to 3 p. m. Saturday, 9 a. m. to 12 m. Friday Evening, 7.30 to 9.

For All Kinds of

JOB PRINTING

Call at the Journal Office.

E. S. Bryant, D. M. D.,

Dentist,

Lynde's Block, Palmer.

Office hours: 8.30 to 12.30. 1.30 to 5 p. m.

BICYCLES REPAIRED,

Lawn Mowers Repaired and Sharpened, and all kinds of Light Machine Work done.

GEO. B. KENERSON, Park St., Palmer.

Violin and Piano Lessons

GIVEN BY

JULIA A. ALLEN, PALMER.

FOR ALL KINDS OF JOB PRINTING, CALL AT THE JOURNAL OFFICE.

HAVE YOU SEEN anything like the wonderful values we are giving? Never! July trade has never been so heavy; no wonder!

Speaking of values, those Black Cutaway Suits on which we give a discount of 40 per cent are going fast. Think of it!

A $22.00 SUIT FOR $13.20.

HAVE YOU MET wheelmen on the road wearing long trousers and a very tired look? They wouldn't wear a tired look if they wore the right kind of clothing. We have a big line of Bike Clothing. Suits and odd trousers. **Suits $4.25** and **$5.25,** sold formerly for $6.50 and $9 00.

HAVE YOU TRIED to solve the problem of keeping "that boy" dressed up? Our Children's Dept. offers a solution which costs very little to try. **Wash Suits 39c** to **$3.48,** were 50c to $5.00. Knee Pants at half price. **300 Short Pant Suits,** sizes 3 to 16 years, were $6.50, $7.50, $8.80, **NOW $4.95.**

HAVE YOU SUCCEEDED in keeping comfortable during this hot weather? If not, you should have told us before. We have everything you could ask for in Summer Clothing: Blue Serges, Light Weight Scotch Goods, Crash Suits, Thin Coats and Vests, Hats and Furnishings.

Open Monday and Saturday Evenings.

HAYNES & CO.

Closed Wednesday Afternoon During July and August.

SPRINGFIELD, ... MASS.

MORTGAGEE'S SALE OF REAL ESTATE

By virtue of the power of sale and of attorney contained in a certain mortgage deed given by George Robinson to Marshall W. French, dated March 14th, 1881, and recorded with Hampden Registry of Deeds, Book 376, Page 168, for breach of the conditions of said mortgage and for the purpose of foreclosing the same, will be sold at public auction on the premises first hereinafter described, on Monday, August 29th, 1898, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, the following described premises, viz.: A certain tract or parcel of land with the buildings thereon, situate in the Depot Village of Palmer, in the County of Hampden, and bounded southwesterly by Pleasant street; northwesterly by land now or formerly of J. W. Shanks and by School street; northeasterly by the school house lot, and southeasterly by land now or formerly of Martha S. Fox, or however otherwise the same may be bounded and described. Subject to a right of way enjoyed by said Shanks or his grantee in and over a strip of land one rod wide and 49 feet long, lying between land now or formerly of said Shanks and the school house lot, and extending in a southeasterly direction from School street, parallel with said Pleasant street. Said premises being the first described in said mortgage, excepting such parts thereof as were released by an instrument dated May 23d, 1884, and recorded with Hampden Registry of Deeds, Book 408, Page 235.

And by virtue of the same power of sale contained in said mortgage, for breach of the conditions thereof and for the purpose of foreclosing the same, will be sold at public auction on the premises first hereinafter described, on Monday, August 29th, 1898, at 11 o'clock in the forenoon, the following described premises, viz.: A certain tract of land, with the buildings thereon, situate in the southeasterly part of said Palmer, and bounded as follows, to wit: Beginning on the westerly side of the highway leading from Palmer Depot to Warren, at corner of land now or formerly of John and Matthew C. Fenton; thence on said Fenton land N. 52° W. 33.48 rods; thence on said Fenton land N. 21¾° E. 26 rods; thence on said Fenton land N. 76° E. 13 rods to the old Brimfield and Palmer highway; thence on the easterly side of said highway 87 rods to a stake and stones; thence N. 23° E. 45.60 rods to the highway leading from Deacon Brainerd's to the school house in District No. 4; thence on the southerly side of said highway 102 rods to the highway leading from Palmer Depot to Warren; thence crossing said highway S. 54° E. 64 rods to the center of the Chicopee river; thence down said river to the highway leading from John Fenton's to the Nutting place, so-called; thence on said highway 69 rods to the highway leading from Palmer Depot to Warren; thence on the westerly side of said last mentioned highway 15.72 rods to the place of beginning, or however otherwise the same may be bounded and described. Reserving and excepting however all land taken for railroads and highways passing through the same.

Also another piece of land lying on the opposite side of said river in Brimfield in said county, and a little southeasterly of the above described tract, and bounded as follows, to wit: Beginning at a large oak tree on the east bank of the river about 32 rods up the stream from the bridge on the highway leading from said John Fenton's to the Nutting place, so-called; thence S. 81° E. 100 rods on the south line of said Nutting place to a stake and stones; thence in line of said Nutting place N. 12° E. 31 rods to a stake and stones; thence in line with said Nutting place S. 59° E. 59 rods to a stake and stones at corner of land now or formerly of John Fenton; thence in said Fenton line S. 14° W. to the stump of a yellow oak blown over to the west, to land of Ephraim Fenton; thence in line of said E. Fenton land N. 80° W. 160 rods to the center of the Chicopee river; thence up said river to the place of beginning, or however otherwise the same may be bounded and described. Reserving and excepting however all land taken for railroads and highways passing through the same.

The two last tracts contain about 170 acres and are the premises last described in said mortgage and the same conveyed to said George Robinson by Edward Ashworth by the Palmer Savings Bank, his attorney, by deed dated June 12, 1879, and recorded with said Hampden Registry of Deeds.

Terms made known at time and place of sale.

MARSHALL W. FRENCH,
By T. W. KENEFICK, his attorney.

Palmer, Aug. 4th 1898.

INSURANCE

of every kind placed at short notice, and all favors duly appreciated.

Yours truly,
S. H. HELLYAR.

Office at Ridge's Food Factory.

MONSON ACADEMY, Monson, Mass.

Both sexes. Prepares for college and scientific school.

Ninety-fifth year begins September 6th.

For information address, ARTHUR N. BURKE, Principal.

ICE CREAM BY THE PLATE, QUART OR GALLON.........

Parties supplied at short notice.

MRS. S. L. BOGUE, Lawrence Block, Palmer.

DENTISTRY in all its specialties at the Roller Dental Parlors. Teeth Painlessly Extracted, Filled, Crowned and Bridged by Dr. C. H. Cannon, Lawrence Block, . . . Palmer.

F. F. MARCY, PALMER, MASS. Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

ALL KINDS OF LUMBER AND SHINGLES

Windows, doors, blinds, mouldings. Carpenters' and joiners' work done to order.

Also FIRE BRICK and CLAY for sale.

Yard and shop at junction of B. & A. and N. L. N. Yards—west of Depot.

TENEMENT TO RENT.

Inquire of MRS. M. O. WOOD, School street, or address at Springfield, E. J. WOOD. 31-tf

BARGAINS IN

Second-Hand and Shop-Worn Bicycles.

We have the following wheels which will be sold at these low prices:

GENT'S WHEELS.

One Outing, 22 in. frame,	$20
" Stearns, "A," 24 in. frame,	15
" Stearns, Racer, 23 in. frame,	20
" Pattee, 24 in. frame,	15
" Envoy, 26 in. frame,	20
" Keating, 26 in. frame,	20
" Eagle Altair, 22 in. frame,	6
" Rambler, 23 in. frame,	10
" Crescent, 23 in. frame,	10
" Warwick, 23 in. frame,	10

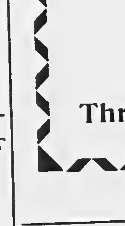
LADIES' WHEELS.

One Lovell Diamond,	$15
" Crescent,	15
" Bellingham,	25

Remember, these wheels will be sold cheap for cash, as we need the room and money.

TUFTS' BICYCLE STORE,

CARYL'S BLOCK, PALMER.



STOP! AND SEE OUR . . . . BARGAINS.

For the Next 30 Days we Will Give a

DISCOUNT OF 15 PER CENT

on anything in our store---Furniture and Crockery Department---to reduce stock.

SHAW BROS.,

Dealers in . . . . Groceries, Dry Goods, Furniture, Carpets, Hats, Caps, Boots and Shoes, Stoves, Tinware, Plumbing, Etc., Etc.

Three Rivers, Mass.



Street Cars Pass Our Door.

Our location is convenient. What we sell is always of the best, and the prices right.

We can serve you to a plate of ICE CREAM, or a glass of ICE CREAM SODA, or any of the popular Cold Soda Drinks.

Every car will stop in front of our store, and we invite you to wait here till your car comes along.

LeGRO'S DRUG STORE,

Main St., Palmer.



IVORINE WASHING POWDER

AND

A Cake of Toilet Soap

in every package supplies at one price, soap for the entire family. They go into every home

HAND IN HAND.

You only pay for the Ivorine, the Toilet Soap costs you nothing, thereby saving many a bill for Toilet Soap in the course of the year.

Both are guaranteed par excellence by the fame of Williams' Shaving Soaps.

The J. B. Williams' Co., Glastonbury, Conn.

STOP IT!



Stop lugging coal to dirty the house, over heat the kitchen, and waste fuel while you are not cooking. If you want to see how 2,000,000 housekeepers keep cool, avoid work and worry, and save cash, go buy a modern

VAPOR STOVE

and do your cooking with

Stove Gasoline

You can do anything on a Vapor Stove that you can do on any other stove, and do it better, with less expense and trouble. It's safe as a coal stove, and the cost of operation is so small it is hardly worth considering. It will not heat the room. You light it in an instant, turn it out the moment you are done cooking.

If your dealer does not sell Vapor Stoves and Stove Gasoline, write to the Standard Oil Company, New York City.

If You Are Going

WEST

And Wish to Travel Economically, Try the New

Tourist Car Line

...OF THE...

Boston & Albany R. R.

EVERY TUESDAY a car will leave Palmer at 5.20 p. m., going via Michigan Central R. R. to Chicago, and

EVERY WEDNESDAY a car will leave Palmer at same time, going via Lake Shore & Michigan Southern R. R.

DUE IN CHICAGO AT 9.00 P. M., there connecting with personally conducted excursions to California points.

Second-class tickets are accepted in these cars, and berths are only $2.00 each.

A. S. HANSON,
General Passenger Agent.

CENTRAL VERMONT RAILROAD.

NEW LONDON DIVISION.

TAKING EFFECT JUNE 26, 1898.

TRAINS GOING SOUTH.

LEAVE Brattleboro, 5.20 and 10.30 a. m. and 4.30 p. m. for New London, connecting at Millers Falls with Fitchburg R. R., at Belchertown with Central Mass. R. R., and at Palmer with B. & A. R. R. for Worcester, Boston, Springfield; at New London with the N. Y., N. H. & H. R. R.

LEAVE Amherst, 6.40 a. m., 12.10 and 5.57 p. m.

LEAVE Palmer, 7.35 and 8.25 a. m., 1.40 and 7.15 p. m. for New London and intermediate stations. The 7.35 connects at New London for Mystic Island, Watch Hill and Block Island.

GOING NORTH.

LEAVE New London, 5.20 and 7.40 a. m., and 5.20 p. m. for Palmer, Brattleboro and intermediate stations. The 5.20 p. m. connects from Mystic Island, Watch Hill and Block Island.

LEAVE New London at 2.40 p. m. for Palmer and intermediate stations.

LEAVE Palmer for Brattleboro, 8.20, 11.00 a. m. and 8.00 p. m., connecting with express for Montreal and the West via. G. T. R. R.

LEAVE Palmer for Amherst, 8.20 and 11.00 a. m. and 8.00 p. m.

SUBJECT TO CHANGE WITHOUT NOTICE.

A new illustrated book of Summer Homes will be sent anyone by Mr. Southard, on receipt of 5 cents in stamps.

D. MACKENZIE, Supt. J. A. SOUTHARD, D. P. A. New London, Ct.

S. W. CUMMINGS, G. P. A., St. Albans, Vt.

BOSTON & MAINE R. R.

SOUTHERN DIVISION.

(CENTRAL MASSACHUSETTS.

CORRECTED TO OCT. 5, 1897

TRAINS LEAVE WARE:

GOING EAST.

Boston—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.

RETURNING—Leave Boston 8.45 a. m.; 1.30, 4.00 p. m. Sundays, 1.30 p. m.

FOR Worcester—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.

RETURNING—Leave Worcester 9.15 a. m.; 2.25, 4.58 p. m.

FOR Oakdale, Hudson and Waltham—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.

FOR Gilbertville, Barre and Cold Brook—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.

GOING WEST.

FOR Bondsville, Belchertown, Pansy Park, Amherst, Hadley and Northampton, 7.15, 11.24 a. m.; 4.28, 6.47 p. m. Sundays, 4.35 p. m.

RETURNING—Leave Northampton 5.55, 8.00 a. m.; 2.15, 6.00 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.

D. J. FLANDERS, Gen'l. Pass'r. Agt.

Sunset from Shore.

White sails turned pink, and prows grew gold,
And spars were made of light,
On seas whose molten sapphire rolled
Far out to meet the night.

The mountains caught on crested crown
Pale amethyst and blue;
And deep in hollows gray and brown
The mist-veiled shadows grew.

Through long ravines the scarlet fire
Burnt like a ruby red.
And flamed on crimson wings still higher
The cloud host overhead.

Far to the east faint green in bars
Edged the sea's mystery.
And in the amber sky the stars
Awaked to ecstasy!

—*Harper's Bazar.*

AMONG THE PARAGRAPHERS.

I think she loved me, for I know
With me she liked to walk;
Tho' she was four short months, not more,
And googoo was her talk.

—*Cleveland Plain Dealer.*

Parson Johnson—"Se dis chile am a gal. De de udder oues belong toe the contrary sex?" Mrs. Jackson—"Yais, pahson; dat's a gal too."—*Judge*

Rastus, Jr.—"Poppie, is we gwine hab turkey for mah birthday?" Rastus, Sr.—"'Pends on do meen, chile, de night befe'. 'Pends ou de moon."

"Hello! Back again?" "Yep. Town as dead as ever?" "'Tain't as dead as it might have been if the 'pendicitis fad hadn't let up."—*Cleveland Plain Dealer.*

"Haven't yeu got enough ice cream yet?" asked the indulgent mother. "I've got too much," panted the little boy, "but I ain't got enough yet, either."—*Cincinnati Enquirer.*

She—"I give you my word, I saw the boat leave the pier!" He—"Well, you didn't suppose it was going to tow the pier along with it, did you?"—*Yonkers Statesman.*

Bobby—"Papa, what's a pessimist?" Papa—"A pessimist is a persen who can't enjoy his dinner to-day because he is afraid the coffee may be muddy to-morrow."—*Chicago News.*

Teacher—"Thomas, illustrate the use of the word 'dozen.'" Thomas—"Mary dozen like school." Teacher—"Mary, correct him." Mary—"I dozen Tom den't."—*Harper's Round Table.*

"Sometimes," said Uncle Eben, "er young man dat hab a lot o' push makes de mistake ob applyin' it all ter de bicycle ob pleasure 'stid o' savin' some fer the wheelbarrow ob necessity."—*Washington Star.*

"Bridget, you've broken as much china this morning as your wages amount to. Now, how can we prevent this occurring again?" "Oi don't knew, mum, unless yez raise me wages."—*Pearsons Weekly.*

Sweet Voice (through the 'phone)—"Have you any canvas-back duck, Mr. Beefly?" Butcher—"Yes, ma'am." Sweet Voice—"Well, you may send up three yards and a half, if you please."—*New York World.*

"This honey doesn't look to be pure," said the cautious grocer. "But man," replied the apiarist, "it has to be pure. You wouldn't expect a man in the bee line to be crooked; now, would you?"—*Indianapolis Journal.*

Miss Porkpack (agonizedly)—"Father, father! You're putting you knife in your mouth!" Old Porkpack (testily)—"Certingly! Certingly! And I'll take it out agin tew. I ain't no sword swallower!"—*New York Journal.*

Mr. Lingerly (having risen to go as the clock strikes 12, suddenly seats himself again)—"Of course, dear, you know I will be here to-morrow night." Miss Languid (yawning)—"There seems to be every indication of it."—*Richmond Dispatch.*

Summer Visitor—"You must take lots of comfort in winter from that great fireplace." Green Mountain—"Wall, you see we don't hev much time. I'm busy choppin' wood for it most of the time, and Johnny he's busy luggin' it in, an' ma she's busy puttin' it on the fire."—*New York Truth.*

Deacon Jackson (respectfully)—"So you's hen to Washin'ton, and went froo de treasury, an' seen miles an' millions of money, dat war'nt none of it yourn? How did yoh feel, sah?" Mr. Smylie—"The feeling is hard to describe, Jackson; just imagine yourself at a poultry show."—*Truth.*

Mrs. Homer—"I hear that all the members of your church choir resigned yesterday. What was the trouble?" Mrs. Churchly—"Why, after singing the first hymn the minister arose and opened his Bible and chose for his text Acts xx, "And after the uproar had ceased, etc."—*Chicago Record.*

Phrenologist (examining Johnny's head)—"This, ladies and gentlemen, is the bump of caution, and here is located the bump of combativeness. This—this" (much puzzled) "is—ah—er—" Johnny—"Oh, I know all 'bout that one! That's the bump of cur'osity. I got it last night for peekin' inter the parler!"

While teaching a class in Sunday school recently, the teacher asked: "What was Noah supposed to be doing when the animals were going into the ark?" She received several answers. At last a little girl put up her hand. "Well," she asked, "what do you say?" "Taking the tickets, Miss," said she.—*Tit-Bits.*

The imagination of some small boys is worth having. The other night, when Mr. Wallypug was lying asleep on his library sofa and snoring away for dear life, Mrs. Wallypug remarked that she wished he would not snore so. "Pa ain't snoriu'," said Tommie Wallypug. "He's dreamin' about a dorg, and that's the dorg growling."—*Harper's Bazar.*

Deafness Cannot be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever. Nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflammed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.

☞Sold by all druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

DIET FOR THE HOT WEATHER.

In days of oppressive heat, such as the summer has already brought in, dishes and dainties specifically devised for hot weather, novelties in summer cooking, are worth thinking about, for thus the jaded appetites of "played out" people may be tempted and palates may be tickled. There are, as it happens, this summer a number of new rules and recipes for food, cold and hot.

One of the most inviting and tasty of these for a supper on a warm night—especially a Sunday night supper—is a dish of cold fish. By this, fish that is simply cold is by no means meant. Bluefish, weakfish, sea bass, mackerel or salmon is pickled (in hot, boiling vinegar), is cooled off and then served ice cold, with mayonnaise or French dressing, the dish it rests on being decked with lemon and hard boiled egg. Another substantial article of food for hot days is boned chicken surrounded with jelly. The jelly mentioned is made of the bones, and the meat is kept as much in the shape of a chicken as possible.

Galantines of veal and calves' head galantines are also to be recommended, and in minor dishes some very new ideas and novelties are stuffed green peppers and brown sauce; whole iced tomatoes, served with chopped peas, and kidneys stewed with tomatoes.

In salads there is a new variety, made from fruit. In this each layer is composed of a different fruit, and in such a salad properly made there are at least half a dozen layers. Oil and vinegar are, naturally, not used for a salad of this kind, the dressing being made from wine or rum, sugar and water. This salad, very recently invented, has won high praises.

It is constructed, as has been said, in layers. If lemon is the first layer, at the bottom of the dish comes the lemon, then the wine, water and sugar (sherry is the best wine to use). Then there is a layer of strawberries, with its dressing; then bananas, then raspberries, and so on, any fruits being appropriate for this salad, and judgment alone dictating what shall be used. As the season in fruit changes such a salad can be varied very materially and served frequently without getting to be an old story.

A further summer food novelty are the candied fruit water ices. These candied fruits can be bought at any leading confectioner's. Candied rose leaves, apricots, ginger and violets are the best to use for this purpose. Of course, these varieties must not be mixed. A water ice must consist of one flavor only. The candied fruit is put in water and frozen. The entire ice is in this way perfumed and scented, and the fruit, with none of its flavor gone, appears in the midst of it.

Very popular and fashionable, indeed, this summer are to be frozen fruits. This delicacy (made in a freezer at home, just as is ice cream, only without the use of any milk) is to take the place of ice cream in a very great measure these next few months. These frozen fruits are simply the juice of the fruit, water and sugar. The chief kinds this year will be strawberry, raspberry, peach, apricot, and grape.

Still another novelty of the season is a salad of oranges and grated cocoanut, says the New York *Herald.*

For late evenings while the heat lasts one or two hostesses of New York have devised these beverages, which might well be copied. One is eau de banana, or banana water. Its components are iced cold water, bananas and sugar, with a touch of lemon. It is best made in a punch bowl, six to ten bananas being used. Some of these are mashed and the pulp and juice put into the water for flavoring. Others are simply sliced. The mixture is well cooled with lumps of ice, and sweetened with about half a pound of sugar.

The other beverage is made of pineapples, the juice and rind being added to the water, sugar, lemon, and cracked ice and partially frozen. It makes a delicious drink.—*Boston Herald.*

GETTING EVEN WITH HIM.

"Papa," said the little girl, who do you love best in the world?"

Of course she thought she knew what he would reply, and he knew that she thought she knew it, says the *Chicago Post*. Consequently he decided to tease her.

"Daisy," he replied.

Daisy was her sister.

She thought it all over, and then climbed up in his lap.

"Papa," she said, "I wish you would ask me if I love you or mamma best."

"Very well," he returned. "Do you love mama or me best?"

Revenge is sweet, but even such a tender hearted bit of humanity does not like to be too harsh.

"You won't feel very, very bad if I tell you, will you?" she whispered.

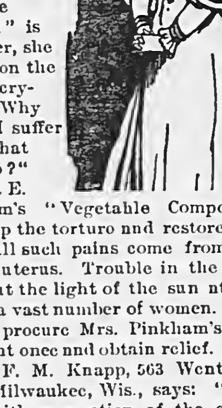
He promised that he wouldn't.

"Well," she said, "then I guess I love mamma best."

Yes, revenge is sweet.

BRAVE SPIRITS BROKEN.

How often women wake up in the morning cheerful and happy, determined to do so much before the day ends, and yet:—



Before the morning is very old, the dreadful BACKACHE appears, the brave spirit sinks back in affright; no matter how hard she struggles, the "clutch" is upon her, she falls upon the couch, crying:—"Why should I suffer so? What can I do?"

Lydia E. Pinkham's "Vegetable Compound" will stop the torture and restore courage. All such pains come from a deranged uterus. Trouble in the womb blots out the light of the sun at midday to a vast number of women. You should procure Mrs. Pinkham's Compound at once and obtain relief.

Mrs. F. M. Knapp, 563 Wentworth Ave., Milwaukee, Wis., says: "I suffered with congestion of the ovaries and inflammation of the womb. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound cured me as it will others."



OUR RELIEF EXPEDITION ARRIVES for the cure of that rasping bronchial cough which seems to be tearing you to pieces. And it will get worse instead of better if you don't take something. Try ALLEN'S CLIMAX COUGH CURE, that will fix most people. After you are cured and need building up, try some of our many Cod Liver Oil Emulsions—they will save you if taken in season. Call for above at

O. P. ALLEN'S DRUG STORE,

Holden's Block, Palmer.

SWIFT SUIT-SELLING.

Over a month since the great smoke-and-water sale began; yet the suit-selling goes steadily on, and the stock steadily dwindles. Late-comers are faring quite as well as the "early birds," however, because the turning over of stock brings to light new bargains constantly.

Among so many enticing suits at so many low prices, it's hard to pick the favorites to tell you about them; so we'll ask you to drop in as you go by, and make your wants known. Our salesmen will help you in the search, and if you find what you want, you'll be glad of the chance to buy it at the price you'll find on it.

A few trunks and bags left here yet that we want you to have at half-price. No, nothing the matter with them, save that they were sprinkled slightly.

Open Monday and Saturday evenings.

MEIGS & CO.

INCORPORATED

Springfield, Mass.

FOR ALL KINDS OF JOB PRINTING

. . . CALL AT THE . . .

JOURNAL OFFICE.

COLOR IN FLAGS.

Though the policy of military authorities in using loss glaring colors in uniforms has been very marked of late years, red remains the most popular color for national standards. Of 25 countries 19 have flags with red in them, the list including the United States, England, France, Germany, Austria, Italy, Spain, Denmark, Belgium, Sweeden, Switzerland, Turkey, Mexico, Chile, Portugal, Venezuela and Cuba.

The countries which have blue as an element of their flags are the United States, Russia, France, England, Holland, Ecuador, Sweden, Chila, Venezuela, Portugal and Cuba. Three countries have black as one of the elements of their flags, Germany, Belgium and China, but Germany is the only one of three which has black and white together.

There are five countries (excluding from consideration Ireland, the familiar flag of which is not officially recognized among the national standards) which have green as a color; Brazil, the flag of which is green chiefly; Mexico, Egypt, Italy and Persia. There are nine countries in which the flag is partly of yellow. These countries are Austria, Spain, Belgium, Egypt, Sweden, China, Persia, Brazil and Venezuela. Countries with flags partly white are the United States, France, Germany, Russia, Austria and Italy, six of the seven chief powers.

There is no white in the national standard of England, but the British naval flag has a white background. Other countries having white in their flags are Switzerland, Turkey, Persia, Japan, Mexico, Holland, Denmark, Portugal, Cuba, Chile and Ecuador, the flag of which is nearer white than any other country, being made up of two parallel white columns, between which is a column of blue, upon which are white stars.—*New York Sun.*



The Easy Food
Easy to Buy,
Easy to Cook,
Easy to Eat,
Easy to Digest.
Quaker Oats
At all grocers
in 2-lb. pkgs. only

THAT JOB OF PRINTING. There's no better place at which to get it done than the JOURNAL Office. Experienced workmen, skilled in every branch of the art.

A MINISTERIAL CALL.

"Well, if there ain't the new minister coming right in through our front gate! A Monday morning, too, and I in the wash-tub, looking like tunket in my washing regimentals. Not a soul to home to go to the door but me. A hull b'iler of clothes on the stove just ready to take off, too!"

Mrs. Brown was expressing her mind relative to the minister's appearance at that especial place at that especial time, to her three true and tried friends of the kitchen—the wash-tub, the rubbing-board, and the boiler—inanimate things, to he sure, but so closely allied to her Monday life that it was like unburdening her mind to folks. The good woman pushed down the ambitious members of her wash that were trying to rise to the top of the boiler, with a vigorous protest of her clothes-stick, set the boiler back of the stove, wiped her wet hands on her apron, went to the front door, and drawing back the bolt, confronted the minister. She led the way to the best room, while the young minister followed, stumbling over the footstool and hitting his elbow against a sharp corner of the what-not; for, though it was one of those country mornings that are full of sweetness and sunshine, the hostess did not open the slats of the blinds to let any of it in. There are times in our lives when we cannot bear too much light on our surroundings. By and by the minister's eyes began to get accustomed to the sombre light, and if he discerned that his parishioner was in "washing regimentals," he made no sign. He seemed to have been agreeably entertained for he made quite a lengthy call.

Just as he was going out of the gate, a young woman, with her hands full of apple-blossoms and blue violets, was coming in. It was the young minister going out, and so the comer-in felt privileged to bow and smile as she closed the gate with a click that resounded in Mrs. Brown's ears. "Why didn't you come back sooner?" she asked as she went to the kitchen door to let her privileged summer boarder come in the house by that more familiar way. "You jest missed the new minister's call. I liked his talk first-rate. He don't pitch Jonah out of the Bible, like some of them other ministers do, and he really believes that such a man as Job lived on the earth, and that he wan't no myth. I'm so glad of that. I don't want a minister that will go a-tearin' of my Bible to pieces. He ain't in no danger, according to Scripture, of 'losin' *his* place out of the Holy City, because he's taking away the words of the book of prophecy,' like some of them ministers I've been reading about. But there's one thing he's got to learn yet. I 'spose it ain't taught in theological seminaries. He won't give satisfaction here if he goes a-callin' on his members Monday mornings, where folks don't keep no hired help and do their own washing. Mrs. Graham's got her wash all out on the line, an' I ain't got my first b'iler of clothes through the wringer yet. I hope she saw the minister come in, and then she'll know what hindered me, for I aim usually to get my clothes on the line before she does. He won't call there, and hinder her, because she ain't one of our denomination; she's 'piscopal woman."

"When the minister gets a wife, she won't let him go calling Monday mornings," the young woman said, with a merry laugh.

"I never thought of that," rejoined Mrs. Brown. "That's jest what's the matter. A wife would tell him better. I hope he'll get one pretty soon. Have you heard anything about his having anybody picked out anywheres?"

"How should I know anything about your minister's affairs, Mrs. Brown? I never saw or heard of him until I came here."

. . . .

"Our new minister seems to have taken a great liking to come to our place. Well, it's a pleasant walk from the village, and they do say you can get sermons out of stones and running brooks and such things along the way; at least some folks can. Likely he's one of them that can. My summer boarder is very handy to have round these days. I thought at first I wouldn't bother with jest one boarder, but as long as we've got a minister who takes a notion to go calling Monday mornings, it's a sight of help to have somebody to go to the door when I'm in the wash tub. He and my summer boarder seem to have struck up quite a friendship, too. Well, she's a teacher, and it ain't nothing strange. They both of 'em get their living more or less out of books." Mrs. Brown told all this in confidence to her three true, tried friends of the kitchen, a month after the minister's first call.

. . . .

"Law sakes! so you're going to marry the minister, be you? Well, I wish you much joy. Strange I didn't sense it all along. I hope the first thing you tell him will be this, not to call on folks who don't keep no hired help and do their own washing, on a Monday morning, for no matter how much such folks like their minister and his discourses, they don't want to leave their wash tubs and be hindered getting their clothes out until after all their neighbors have, a-talking to him." When Mrs. Brown counselled her summer boarder in this wise, they were sitting alone in the cool of the evening on the farmhouse porch, having a last confidential talk.

"I have already given him that piece of advice, Mrs. Brown," the young woman replied in a tone of triumph.

"Well, then, that accounts for it. I've been a-wondering and a-wondering for three weeks back how he got over the notion of making ministerial calls Monday morning."

"But," said the summer boarder with a smile, "if he had not called Monday morning, I should not have gone to the door, and who knows if—"

"That's jest so. I never thought of that side before. Things do work around mighty curious sometimes."—*Susan Teall Perry, in the Watchman.*

HE PAYS THE POSTAL SHORTAGE.

Mr. Clark is a modest man in the truest sense of the term. It is only by chance that one hears of the kind acts of Mr. Clark.

A new phase of his kindness came to a reporter's notice yesterday. About Christmas time, when a large number of presents are sent through the mails, many are held for want of postage. The rules of the department require this. Seventy-five per cent of the people who send such matter through the mail never write their names or addresses on the packages.

Some years ago Mr. Clark saw that he would be doing a kind act by calling at the post office around Christmas time and paying postage on matter held for want of sufficient postage. This year, in accordance with his former custom, Mr. Clark called at the inquiry division and the foreign mail division and instructed the officials to send all such mail along and he would pay the bill. It isn't much, about $50 or so each year, but many people the world over are indebted to this thoughtful Bostonian they never saw or heard of.—*Boston Globe.*

HE SHOULD HAVE BROUGHT THEM.

A doctor tells a good story in connection with a lad who, until recently, was in his employ. It was part of his duties to answer the surgery bell and to usher the prospective patients into the consulting room. One morning there presented himself at the surgery entrance a mechanic with whom Buttons was on speaking terms.

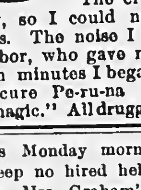
"Hello, Jackson!" he remarked. "What's the matter with ye?"

"Oh, I just want to see the doctor," replied the visitor.

"Have yer brought yer symptoms with yer?" inquired Buttons. "That's the fust thing he'll ask yer about. If ye ain't brought 'em, ye'd better pop back, an' get 'em. He won't be down for a quarter of an hour, an' he's awful pertikler about 'em!"

"And would you believe it," adds the doctor, "that fellow was actually about to act on the boy's advice when I entered the surgery!"—*Pearson's Weekly.*

Pe-ru-na for Cholera Morbus.



Cholera morbus is very distressing. Nothing relieves it like Pe-ru-na. The following is from Fort Wayne, Ind.

"I had a sudden attack of cholera morbus early in the night. The cramps put me in agony, so I could not suppress my groans. The noise I made brought a neighbor, who gave me Pe-ru-na. In fifteen minutes I began to feel better. The cure Pe-ru-na effected seemed like magic." All druggists sell Pe-ru-na.

Quits.

Said a young man and tactless husband
To his inexperienced wife,
"If you would but give up leading
Such a fashionable life,
And devote more time to cooking—
How to mix and when to bake—
Then, perhaps, you might make pastry
Such as mother used to make."
And the wife, resenting, answered
(For the worm will turn, you know),
"If you would but give up horses
And a score of clubs or so
To devote more time to business—
When to buy and what to stake—
Then, perhaps, you might make money
Such as father used to make."

—*Schoharie Republican.*

AN AUTHOR'S DIFFICULTIES.

In Mrs. Field's interesting life of Harriet Beecher Stowe, the following account of the way in which the author of "Uncle Tom's Cabin" was kept at her literary work, is thus entertainingly described:

One of her friends at this time was anxious to get her to finish a story that she had partly written, and for the conclusion of which the editor was waiting. This friend's account of difficulties is amusing, because both the ladies chose to be amused, and carried the matter off in such a humorous vein; but it easily has another side, when we consider Mrs. Stowe's health, and the work which lay before her.

"'Come, Harriet,' said I," wrote her friend, "as I found her tending one baby, and watching two others just able to walk. Where is that piece of "Souvenir" which I promised the editor I would get from you and send on next week? You have only this one day to finish it, and have it I must.'

"'And how will you get it, friend of mine?' said Harriet. 'You will at least have to wait till I get house-cleaning over and baby's teeth through.'

"'As to house-cleaning, you can defer it one day longer; and as to baby's teeth, there is to be no end to them, as I can see. No, no; to-day that story must be ended. There Frederick has been sitting by Ellen and saying all those pretty things for more than a month now, and she has been turning and blushing till I am sure it is time to go to her relief. Come, it would not take you three hours at the rate you can write to finish the courtship, marriage, catastrophe, éclaircissement, and all; and this three hours' labor of your brains will earn enough to pay for all the sewing your fingers could do for a year to come. Two dollars a page, my dear, and you can write a page in fifteen minutes! Come, then, my lady housekeeper, economy is a cardinal virtue; consider the economy of the thing.'

"'But, my dear, here is a baby in my arms and two little pussies by my side, and there is a great baking down in the kitchen, and there is a "new girl" for "help," besides preparations to be made for house-cleaning next week. It is really out of the question, you see.'

"'I see no such thing. I do not know what genius is given for, if it is not to help a woman out of a scrape. Come, set your wits to work, let me have my way, and you shall have all the work done and finish the story, too.'

"'Well, but kitchen affairs?'

"'We can manage them, too. You know you can write anywhere and anyhow. Just take your seat at the kitchen table with your writing weapons, and while you superintend Mina, fill up the odd snatches of time with the labors of your pen.'

"I carried my point. In ten minutes she was seated; a table with flour, rolling-pin, ginger, and lard on one side, a dresser with eggs, pork, and beans, and various cooking utensils on the other, near her an oven heating, and beside her a dark-skinned nymph, waiting orders.

"'Here, Harriet,' said I, 'you can write on this atlas in your lap; no matter how the writing looks, I will copy it.'

"'Well, well,' said she, with a resigned sort of an amused look. 'Mina, you may do what I told you, while I write a few minutes, till it is time to mould up the bread. Where is the inkstand?'

"'Here it is, close by, on the top of the tea-kettle,' said I.

"At this Mina giggled, and we both laughed to see the merriment of our literary proceedings.

"I began to overhaul the portfolio to find the right sheet.

"'Here it is,' said I. 'Here is Frederick sitting by Ellen, glancing at her brilliant face, and saying something about "guardian angel," and all that—you remember?'

"'Yes, yes,' said she, falling into a muse, as she attempted to recover the thread of her story.

"'Ma'am, shall I put the pork on the top of the beans?' asked Mina.

"'Come, come,' said Harriet, laughing. 'You see how it is. Mina is a new hand and cannot do anything without me to direct her. We must give up the writing for today.'

"'No, no; let us have another trial. You can dictate as easily as you can write. Come, I can set the baby in this clothes-basket and give him some mischief or other to keep him quiet; you shall dictate and I will write. Now, this is the place where you left off; you were describing the scene between Ellen and her lover; the last sentence was, "Borne down by the tide of agony, she leaned her head on her hands, the tears streamed through her fingers, and her whole frame shook with convulsive sobs." What shall I write next?'

"'Mina, pour a little milk into this pearlash,' said Harriet.

. . . .

"'Here,' said I, 'let me direct Mina about these matters, and write awhile yourself.'

"Harriet took the pen and patiently set herself to the work. For a while my culinary knowledge and skill were proof to all Mina's investigating inquiries, and they did not fail till I saw two pages completed.

"'You have done bravely,' said I, as I read over the manuscript; 'now you must direct Mina a while. Meanwhile dictate and I will write.'

"Never was there a more docile literary lady than my friend. Without a word of objection she followed my request.

"'I am ready to write,' said I. 'The last sentence was: "What is this life to one who has suffered as I have?" What next?'

"'Shall I put in the brown or the white bread first?' said Mina.

"'The brown first,' said Harriet.

"'What is this life to one who has suffered as I have?' said I.

"Harriet brushed the flour off her apron and sat down for a moment in a muse. Then she dictated as follows:

"'Under the breaking of my heart I have borne up. I have borne up under all that tries a woman—but this thought—oh, Henry!'

"Ma'am, shall I put ginger into this pumpkin?' queried Mina.

"'No, you may let that alone just now,' replied Harriet. She then proceeded: 'I know my duty to my children. I see the hour must come. You must take them, Henry; they are my last earthly comfort.'

"'Ma'am, what shall I do with these egg-shells and all this truck here?' interrupted Mina.

"'Put them in the pail by you,' answered Harriet.

"'They are my last earthly comfort,' said I. 'What next?'

"She continued to dictate:

"'You must take them away. It may be—perhaps it *must* be—that I shall soon follow, but the breaking heart of a wife still pleads "a little longer, a little longer."'

"'How much longer must the gingerbread stay in?' inquired Mina.

"'Five minutes,' said Harriet.

"'A little longer, a little longer,' I repeated in a dolorous tone, and we burst into a laugh.

"Thus we went on, cooking, writing nursing, and laughing, till I finally accomplished my object. The piece was finished, copied, and the next day sent to the editor."

BESIDE OUR TRUNKS.

Some of our young readers are even now planning delightful visits to the country. They have talked about the coming pleasures so enthusiastically that the companions who have no relatives or friends in the country to visit feel that things are not divided fairly in this world. In all the planning and talking, have you thought at all whether the people you are to visit are as anxious to have the time pass as you are? Have previous visits given them cause to dread the time of return? A number of puzzled wrinkles are called up by that question, and silent questions. "What does that mean?" are almost heard. It means: "Have you made your past visits so agreeable that the host and hostess find a year a long time to wait for your return?"

I remember a boy who used to visit an uncle, the moment he entered the gate, the dog would get off the door-mat and leave at once for the barn. He was a stranger in his own home from the moment that boy's voice was heard in the morning until he went to bed at night. The hens found their little families moved inside the hen-yard, where there was not a blade of grass, because the high fence kept out intruders. They could see no protection, for the Indian meal and cracked corn disappeared down the throats of the grown-up inhabitants of the hen-yard, who had no sense of responsibility for a family whose mother was shut behind bars; but she had her revenge when the boy's voice was heard, for every hen and rooster disappeared at sight. The moment he appeared there rained a shower of stones. The horse and cow huddled in the most remote corner of the field, but it was but slight protection, for the boy would chase them if the hired man was not kept as a body-guard. When the family were notified of his coming, the handsome row-boat, kept for pleasure excursions, was fastened in the boat-house to remain hanging from the roof until the boy returned home. The summer of his first visit the boy persisted in using it for fishing—though another boat was put at his service—and leaving it with dead fish, clam shells, and dirty water in the bottom. He was deeply attached to his uncle, and at the first breath of warm weather he began teasing to go home with him; yet, the moment he came on the place, peace and comfort left it. "Where is Sammy?" was the anxious question every moment he was out of sight. He never, or rarely, was in time for meals, and never in a presentable condition. He increased the work of servants until his coming always meant a readjustment of work among them till he disappeared homeward.

There is one way to make yourself a welcome guest. Fit yourself into the family life; appear promptly at meals; keep yourself in order at all times; ask as little assistance as possible from either the family or the servants; make no comments on foods, and eat what is placed before you. If on a farm, remember that because fruit is out-of-doors that does not mean it is valueless. To the farmer fruit is a source of income.

Try to make yourself useful, and, above all things, if there are children in the family who have duties to perform, do not be a source of temptation to them to neglect their work. Under no conditions do we reveal our training and our nature so openly as when we are guests; nowhere can we give more pleasure or inflict more annoyance by our manners than in the house of our friend.—*Anon.*

THE END-SEAT MAN.

The story of his misfortune is told in the Washington *Star*. He wore white duck trousers "and a vacant stare." He got on the electric car at Mount Pleasant about 6 o'clock in the evening, and before the car had gone three blocks he had let two ladies crawl and crush past his pointed knees, because he wouldn't make room for them. Black laborers were repairing the concrete between the car tracks up that way. It was the knock-off-work hour for them. One of them, who weighed a good 200 pounds, had to make a run for the car. He didn't want to soil the end-seat man's pretty trousers by crowding by him, and he stood clutching the hold-ons for a minute, waiting for the end-seat man to move.

But the end-seat man never moved ever. They are fatuous to the finish. This big black man, whose blue dungarees were grimy and sticky with asphaltum and tar, wanted to sit down, and he had a right to sit down. He stepped up to make by the end-seat man, who screeched up his legs. Just then the car gave a sudden jump forward,—the motorman was increasing the speed,—and the big, hard-working black man came down with a fleshy, 200-weight force in the white duck lap of the end-seat man.

It was very enjoyable, for a fact. Everybody on the car enjoyed it, and showed enjoyment, except the end-seat man himself. When the big black man finally elevated his shape from the white duck lap of the end-seat man, the end-seat man's trousers were a sight. So was his pretty frilled shirt. So was his pretty, vapid face. The whole front of the end-seat man was black.

"'Scuse me, boss. Ah done couldn't 'a' helped it," said the big black man, smiling amiably; and the other passengers came near taking up a collection for him.

HOW TO "LOOK INDIAN."

"When you drop a small object on the floor 'look Indian' and you are sure to find it," says the Philadelphia *Ledger*, which thus describes the method: Somebody dropped a stickpin in the hall the other day and had hard work to find it. She hunted high and low, and on her hands and knees, and with a candle, but it was no use. The pin was very tiny, its value being due to association rather than to size or brilliancy. The somebody, after a final shake of the rugs, was about to give it up forever, when one of the children chanced to come along.

"Why don't you 'look Indian' for it?" he asked. Before the somebody realized what was meant down dropped the youngster on the floor, his head and his whole body lying sidewise and just as close to the dead level as possible. In this position his eyes roved rapidly over the floor. "I have it!" he shouted, and sure enough, right in the middle of the floor, in so plain a place that it had escaped notice, was the missing stickpin.

The youngster then explained that "looking Indian" meant putting the head to the ground in order to catch sight of the smallest object between one's self and the horizon. "They do it on the plains all the time," he said. "That's why they can always tell who's coming. But it works in houses just as well as on the plains. Why, we never lose anything in the nursery nowadays; we just 'look Indian' and find it right off."

PROMPT ANSWERS.—The lecturer on health had finished his discourse and had invited his auditors to ask any question they choose concerning points they might seem to need in clearing up when a lean, skinny man rose up and asked:

"Professor, what do you do when you can't sleep at night?"

"I usually stay awake," replied the lecturer, "although, of course, everybody should feel at liberty to do otherwise if he chooses. Are there any other questions?"—*Chicago Tribune.*

"There! Do you think it is like me, count?" "Like you? Ah, Mees Mabel, like is not ze word; it iss lofe you!"—*Brooklyn Life.*

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Cane and rattan chairs can be cleaned a few times by washing with strong salt and water. After that you can stain them with any kind of wood stain. Scrub them with hot soapsuds, rinse well and when nearly dry apply the stain boiling hot. Two coats may be needed to give a uniform color; then apply a coat of varnish, or they may be painted with enamel paint, choosing white or some delicate color, and will always look well.—*McCall's Magazine.*

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Ladies' Fast Black Umbrellas,	1.50

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Gent's Shirts, short sleeves, 32 to 44, 39c

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$1.33 Hammock,	Now $1.00
$2.00 Hammock, fringe,	Now 1.69

SUMMER CORSETS. All sizes, W. B., Dr. Warners, and Royal Worcester, from 50c up.

BELTS. Black Leather, covered buckle, sizes 20 to 36 inch, 25c

T. H. TODD, BOSTON STORE,

MONSON, MASS.

HALL'S SHOE HOUSE

Is Closing Out All Summer Shoes at Low Prices. Now's the Time to Secure Shoes at a Bargain.

All kinds must go to make room for fall stock.

HALL'S, SPRINGFIELD,

294 MAIN ST., NEXT TO P. O.

MORTGAGEE'S SALE OF REAL ESTATE. By virtue of the power of sale and of attorney contained in a certain mortgage deed given by George Robinson to Marshall W. French, dated March 14th, 1881, and recorded with Hampden Registry of Deeds, Book 376, Page 168, for breach of the conditions of said mortgage and for the purpose of foreclosing the same, will be sold at public auction on the premises first hereinafter described, on Monday, August 29th, 1898, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, the following described premises, viz.: A certain tract or parcel of land with the buildings thereon, situate in the Depot Village of Palmer, in the County of Hampden, and bounded southwesterly by Pleasant street; northwesterly by land now or formerly of J. W. Shanks and by School street; northeasterly by the school house lot, and southeasterly by land now or formerly of Martha S. Fox, or however otherwise the same may be bounded and described. Subject to a right of way enjoyed by said Shanks or his grantee in and over a strip of land one rod wide and 49 feet long, lying between land now or formerly of said Shanks and the school house lot, and extending in a southeasterly direction from School street, parallel with said Pleasant street. Said premises being the first described in said mortgage, excepting such parts thereof as were released by an instrument dated May 23d, 1884, and recorded with Hampden Registry of Deeds, Book 408, Page 235.

And by virtue of the same power of sale contained in said mortgage, for breach of the conditions thereof and for the purpose of foreclosing the same, will be sold at public auction on the premises first hereinafter described, on Monday, August 29th, 1898, at 11 o'clock in the forenoon, the following described premises, viz.: A certain tract of land, with the buildings thereon, situate in the southeasterly part of said Palmer, and bounded as follows, to wit: Beginning on the westerly side of the highway leading from Palmer Depot to Warren, at corner of land now or formerly of John and Matthew C. Fenton; thence on said Fenton land N. 52° W. 33.48 rods; thence on said Fenton land N. 21¾° E. 26 rods; thence on said Fenton land N. 70° E. 13 rods to the old Brimfield and Palmer highway; thence on the easterly side of said highway 87 rods to a stake and stones; thence N. 23° E. 45.60 rods to the highway leading from Deacon Brainerd's to the school house in District No. 4; thence on the southerly side of said highway 102 rods to the highway leading from Palmer Depot to Warren; thence crossing said highway S. 54° E. 64 rods to the center of the Chicopee river; thence down said river to the highway leading from John Fenton's to the Nutting place, so-called; thence on said highway 69 rods to the highway leading from Palmer Depot to Warren; thence on the westerly side of said last mentioned highway 15.72 rods to the place of beginning, or however otherwise the same may be bounded and described. Reserving and excepting however all land taken for railroads and highways passing through the same.

Also another piece of land lying on the opposite side of said river in Brimfield in said county, and a little southeasterly of the above described tract, and bounded as follows, to wit: Beginning at a large oak tree on the east bank of the river about 32 rods up the stream from the bridge on the highway leading from said John Fenton's to the Nutting place, so-called; thence S. 81° E. 100 rods on the south line of said Nutting place to a stake and stones; thence in line of said Nutting place N. 12° E. 31 rods to a stake and stones; thence in line with said Nutting place S. 59° E. 59 rods to a stake and stones at corner of land now or formerly of John Fenton; thence in said Fenton line S. 14° W. to the stump of a yellow oak blown over to the west, to land of Ephraim Fenton; thence in line of said E. Fenton land N. 80° W. 160 rods to the center of the Chicopee river; thence up said river to the place of beginning, or however otherwise the same may be bounded and described. Reserving and excepting however all land taken for railroads and highways passing through the same.

The two last tracts contain about 170 acres and are the premises last described in said mortgage and the same conveyed to said George Robinson by Edward Ashworth by the Palmer Savings Bank, his attorney, by deed dated June 12, 1879, and recorded with said Hampden Registry of Deeds.

Terms made known at time and place of sale.

MARSHALL W. FRENCH,
By T. W. KENEFICK, his attorney.
Palmer, Aug. 4th 1898. 19-3

THAT JOB OF PRINTING. There's no better place at which to get it done than the JOURNAL Office. Experienced workmen, skilled in every branch of the art.

SMITH & MURRAY,

SPRINGFIELD.

GREAT SHIRT WAIST SALE.

Yesterday we began the most important sale of Women's Shirt Waists that has ever been inaugurated in Springfield.

In one purchase last Monday from V. Henry Rothschild, New York, manufacturer of the famous Stanley Waist, we got over 6000 shirt waists, all of them fresh goods.

They could be retailed in the usual way at 50c, 75c, $1 and $1.25 each, but the season is too far gone, so we placed the whole purchase on sale at the ridiculous price of

36c EACH.

Sizes 32 to 46. If we can spread the news enough there will be a rush.

LADIES' RIB UNDERWEAR.

Balance of summer goods have changed prices to reduce stock.

Jersey Vests, 3 for 25c.

Jersey Vests, low neck, short sleeves, 12½c each, were 19c.

Jersey Vests, in white and ecru, also pink and blue, were 37½c, now 19c.

Children's Vests, 12½c each.

FANCY GOODS

At Prices Reduced n Half.

Silver trimmed Combination Pocketbooks, 25c; worth 50c.

54-inch Cut Work Bureau Scarfs, 25c; worth 50c.

Tapestry Cushion Covers, 25c; worth 50c.

Roman Stripe Shirt Lining, 10c; worth 20c.

Yard-wide Percale Skirt Lining, 5c; was 12½c.

Fancy Parasols, $1.25; were $2.00, 2.50, 3.00 and 3.90.

Leather Belts, 15c; were 25c.

Hand-painted Satin Fans, black and white, 50c; were $1.00 and $1.50.

Shirt Waist Sets, 15c; were 25c.

Novels for summer reading, 15c, or 4 for 50c; usual price 25c each.

SMITH & MURRAY,

SPRINGFIELD.

Palmer Savings Bank,

Palmer, Mass.

C. H. HOBBS, President.
H. P. HOLDEN, 1st Vice President.
C. F. GROSVENOR, 2d Vice President.
WM. HOLBROOK, 3d Vice President.

W. W. LEACH, Secretary.

TRUSTEES.

C. H. Hobbs, J. B. Shaw, J. S. Loomis,
H. P. Holden, H. G. Loomis, H. Ward,
E. G. Hastings, R. C. Newell, F. F. Marcy,
G. E. Buck, Wm. Holbrook, W. W. Leach,
C. F. Grosvenor, W. E. Stone, F. A. Royce,
G. D. Meegers, L. R. Holden.

AUDITORS,
W. W. Leach, C. F. Grosvenor.

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C. H. Hobbs, H. G. Loomis, J. B. Shaw,
E. G. Hastings, Wm. Holbrook.

TREASURER,
H. W. McGREGORY.

BANKING HOURS: 9 a. m. to 3 p. m. Saturday, 9 a. m. to 12 m. Friday Evening, 7.30 to 9.

FARMING TOOLS. . .

Bradley's, and Williams & Clark's

FERTILIZERS.

Grass Seed and Seed Oats.

D. W. FOSKIT,

- - - Foskit's Mills.

LeGRO'S HEADACHE POWDERS OR TABLETS.

ASK FOR THEM AT LeGRO'S DRUG STORE,

MAIN ST., PALMER.

COLLECTOR'S NOTICE.

WILBRAHAM, JULY 29TH, 1898.

The owners and occupants of the following described parcels of real estate situated in the town of Wilbraham, in the County of Hampden, and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, and the public are hereby notified that the taxes thereon severally assessed for the year hereinafter specified, according to the list committed to me as collector of taxes for said town of Wilbraham by the assessors of taxes, remain unpaid, and that said parcels of real estate will be offered for sale by public auction, on the premises, in said Wilbraham, on the 22d day of August, 1898, at 2 o'clock p. m., for the payment of said taxes, with costs and charges thereon, unless the same shall be previously discharged.

Hattie E. Day: House, $200; barn, $100; farm, 75 acres, $900; total, $1225.

Amount of tax for the year 1897, $15.68.

Situated near Glendale, in said Wilbraham. Said real estate is described and bounded as follows: Northerly by land of Austin Davis and William Thayer; easterly by land of Francis E. Lemon; southerly by land of said Lemon, and the road leading from Glendale to Palmer; and westerly by land of James Farr and Dwight Eddy.

W. M. GREEN,
Collector of Taxes for the town of Wilbraham.

MT. TOM RAILROAD,

HOLYOKE, MASS.

Most Cultivated View in the World.

Observatory 1366 feet above sea level. Round trip only 25 cents, with free use of grounds, house, entertainments, etc. A beautiful 40-page Souvenir Book, large half tone cuts, mailed for ten 2-cent stamps. Souvenir Mailing Cards, set of six, in two colors, 6 cents for set. Set of three in seven colors, 6 cents for set.

INSURANCE

of every kind placed at short notice, and all favors duly appreciated.

Yours truly,
S. H. HELLYAR.

Office at Ridge's Food Factory.

All makes typewriters rented—sold. The Jewett, Ware's Agency, Springfield, Mass.

The Preacher's Vacation.

The old man went to meeting, for the day was bright and fair;
Tho' his step was slow and totterin', and 'twas hard to travel there;
But he hungered for the gospel, so he trudged the weary way
On the road so rough and dusty, 'neath the sun's hot, burning ray.

By-and-by he reached the building, to his soul a holy place,
Then he paused and wiped the sweat-drops from off his wrinkled face;
But he looked around bewildered, for the old bell did not toll,
And the doors were shut and bolted, and he did not see a soul.

So he leaned upon his pilgrim-staff and said, "What does it mean?"
And he looked this and that way, till it seemed to him a dream.
He had walked the dusty highway (and he breathed a heavy sigh)
Just to go once more to meetin' ere the summons came to die.

Soon he saw a little notice tacked on the meetin'-door;
So he limped along to read it, and he read it o'er and o'er;
Then he wiped his dusty glasses, and he read it o'er again,
Till his limbs began to tremble, and his eyes were full of pain.

As the old man read the notice, how it made his spirit burn!
"Pas'r absent on vacation; church is closed till his return."
Then he staggered slowly backward, and sat him down to think,
For his soul was stirred within him till he thought his soul would sink.

So he moved along and wondered; to himself he soliloquized—
"I have lived till almost eighty, and was never so surprised
As I read that oddest notice stuck on the meetin'-door,
'Pastor absent on vacation'—never heard the like before!

'Why, when first I joined the meetin', very many years ago,
Preachers traveled on the circuit, in the heat and through the snow;
If they got clothes and victals ('twas but little cash they got),
They said nothin' bout vacation, but were happy in their lot.

"Would the farmer leave his cattle, or the shepherd leave his sheep?
Who would give them care and shelter, or provide them food to eat?
So it strikes me very sing'lar when a man of holy hands
Thinks he needs to have vacation, and forsakes his tender lambs.

"Did St. Paul git such a notion? Did a Wesley or a Knox?
Did they, in the heat of summer, turn from their needy flocks?
Did they shut up their meetin'.—just go and lounge about?
Why, surely then, if that they did, Satan would raise a shout.

"Do the taverns close their doors, just to take a little rest?
Why, 'twould be the height of nonsense, for their trade would be distress.
Did you ever know it happen, or hear anybody tell,
Satan absent on vacation, and closed the doors of hell?

"And shall preachers of the gospel pack their trunks and go away,
Leaving saints and dying sinners to get along as best they may?
Are the souls of saints and sinners valued less than selling beer?
Or do preachers tire quicker than the rest of mortals here?

"Why it is I cannot answer, but my feelings they are stirred;
Here I've dragged my tottering footsteps to hear the gospel word;
But the preacher is a-travelin' and the meetin'-house is closed;
I confess its very trying—hard indeed to keep composed.

"Tell me, when I tread the valley, and go up the shinin' height,
Will I hear no angel singin', will I see no gleamin' light?
Will the golden harps be silent? Will I meet no welcome there?
Why, the thought) is most distressin', 'twould be more than I could bear.

"Tell me, when I reach the city, over on the other shore,
Will I find a little notice tacked upon the golden door
Telling me, mid dreadful silence, writ in words that cut and burn:—
'Jesus absent on vacation; heaven closed till His return'?"

HOW SEREPTA WENT A-BOARDING.

Serepta walked down the yellow road, kicking up a cloud of dust at every step. She heard the sound of quick-coming wheels and the chatter of merry voices behind her, and stepped aside to let the wagon go by.

"Hello! don't be afraid. We won't run over you. Want to ride?" Serepta did not look up; it was not necessary. She knew, without seeing, who the gay party were.

"The boarders from Dolan's," she said to herself. "No, I don't want to ride."

Serepta's dress was patched, and her feet were bare, and she did not feel in a mood for mingling with summer boarders. She did not return to the blinding dust and glare of the highway, where she would be likely to meet another crowd of them at any moment, but clambered over the worm fence and hurried through the cornfields toward home. Her feet moved quickly, but her mind traveled at a more lively pace, and before she reached the house she had formulated a plan of action.

The rest of the family were eating supper when Serepta brought herself to a halt, abruptly, at the back door. She paused a moment to catch her breath, then went bounding into the kitchen and sat down at the vacant place at the table.

"Mother," she said, explosively, "I wish I could board awhile this summer."

"Board?" repeated Mrs. Homan.

"Board?" echoed Walter.

"Yes, board," said Serepta. "I'm sick and tired of having to wear a calico dress every day except Sunday, and go barefoot, and work my fingers to the bone, and eat potatoes boiled with the jackets on. I'd give most anything if I could board for a while and have nice things to eat and take things easy."

"Wh-o-e-e-w!" whistled Walter.

"Serepta's gettin' high-toned notions in her head. I'm afraid it don't agree with her to associate with city folks."

Serepta's eyes brimmed over with the ever ready tears, and she looked at her big brother reproachfully.

"Hush, Walter," said Mrs. Homan "Serepta's wishes are few, and they deserve to be respected. Did you hear what Serepta said, father?" she continued, addressing Mr. Homan, who was busy attending to the wants of the three little boys who sat at his end of the table. "She wants to go boarding awhile this summer."

"Yes," said he, "I heard. What'd you do, Serepta, if you was to go a-boardin'?"

"I would't do anything," replied Serepta, promptly. "I wouldn't turn my hand over to do a bit of work. The girls at Mis' Dolan's and Miss Coombs's and the rest of the places don't. I would just rest and enjoy myself every minute of the time." Her father and mother exchanged a significant glance.

"Well," said Mrs. Homan, after a moment's consideration. "I don't know but what it could be arranged. Serepta's helped me real well ever since she was old enough to do anything. It don't seem just right to tie a little girl down so during the hot summer weather. There's Mamo Seller's little daughter, just about Serepta's age, has no place to stay, and would be glad to come and help me awhile for her board and a dollar a week extra. Yes, Serepta, you may go a-boardin' if you like."

"And now, Serepta," said her father, gravely, "since you are to board this summer, let's settle all the particulars while we are about it. Where do you think you would like to go?"

"Go?" repeated Serepta. A quick, sharp pain quivered round her heart-strings at the thought of separation from the dear home-folk, and, "I—I hadn't thought of going any place," she said, feebly.

"As you of course know," resumed her father, "there are a great many families in this neighborhood that keep boarders this summer. I could perhaps secure accommodations for you somewhere near."

"Oh, dear," sighed Serepta, "I don't think I'd like that. I'd rather stay right here, I think, if you don't mind."

"I don't know about that," he replied, thoughtfully. "We have had several other inquiries this season from people who would like to stop with us, but we've always told 'em, 'No, we can't keep anybody.' Still we might. . . . What do you say, mother? Can we take just one summer boarder?"

"Yes," answered Mrs. Homan, deliberately, "I think we can. I always hate to give up the bedroom in case we should have company, but I guess nobody'll come to stay all night this time of the year. How much would you be willing to pay for a nice front room and three meals a day?" she inquired of Serepta, in a business-like way.

That was a phase of the boarding question which Serepta had not hitherto considered. It had never occurred to her that the food she ate and the bed she slept in had a commercial value and were given in exchange for so many dollars and cents per day, week, or month, according to the terms of the contract. Her eyes turned involuntarily to the copper bank on the mantel. It contained just thirteen dollars and thirty-three cents—the savings of the past five years. Serepta had hoped to get fifteen dollars by fall and buy some long-coveted books. When she realized that being a summer boarder was going to entail more or less expense, she quickly put aside her cherished plans, and after a brief mathematical calculation, said:

"I guess I can pay about three dollars and a half per week."

"That is not nearly so much as the service is worth," said Mrs. Homan, "but as you are a little girl I will reduce your own price somewhat, and board you for three dollars a week, payment in advance. You may get Prudie Sellers to come over here this evening, then to-morrow morning you may begin to board."

"And I wanted to be treated just exactly like a city boarder," said Serepta, loftily. "Just as if I was no relation to you, at all."

"And so you shall be," returned her mother.

About half-past five the next morning Serepta heard her father calling Walter and Prudie and telling them it was time to get up. Serepta opened her eyes drowsily. It seemed strange he had not called her. She wondered if he had forgotten her. The early sunbeams wer filtering in through the curtains at the east window, the birds were singing gay matins in the tree down by the gate, and it seemed to Serepta that she, too, must respond to her father's voice and be up and about her duties. Then she remembered, with a little thrill of pleasure, the change that had come into her life.

"I'm doing just as I please now-a-days," she murmured. "That's the reason father didn't call me. I don't have to get up till I feel like it. Dear me, how nice." And Serepta turned her face to the wall and slept again.

It was almost nine o'clock when she next awoke. "Oh, dear, what a headache I've got. I must have slept too long. But it'll be all right, I guess, when I get my breakfast." Serepta took exceeding pains with her toilet that morning. "Just you stay there," she said, putting her old calico dress out of sight in the closet. "I hope I'll never see you again. I'm sure I won't look at you so long as I'm boarding." Then she tied her braids of soft brown hair with her best ribbon, put on her Sunday shoes and stockings and her new blue gingham dress. Her brief depression of spirits of the night before had vanished, and she felt remarkably buoyant and happy, in spite of her headache, when she entered the large, sunny kitchen. She looked pityingly at Prudie, who was beating out a rhythmic tune with the churn-dasher, and smiled with a condescending air upon her mother, who was putting the bread to rise. She was accustomed to waiting on herself, and seeing they were both busy she involuntarily turned toward the pantry to look for her own breakfast. But Mrs. Homan stopped her.

"Just he seated, Miss Serepta," she said. "I'll cook your eggs and make your toast in a minute."

The table had been set with scrupulous care, and before Serepta's plate was a bunch of sweet peas. "How delicious," cried Serepta, sitting down and burying her face in the fragrant blossoms.

"Yes," assented her mother. "Walter brought them in. He thought you might like them. Summer boarders generally do appreciate such things."

While the eggs were boiling Walter came in from the field for a jug of fresh water. He raised his hat with an air of extreme gallantry when he saw Serepta.

"Good morning, Miss," he said. "It's a nice day, isn't it?" Serepta's eyes began to grow large with bewilderment.

"Will you have sugar and cream in your coffee, Miss Serepta?" asked Mrs. Homan.

Walter snickered at that, and Serepta's eyes bulged out more than ever. It seemed perfectly absurd for her mother, who had poured her coffee every morning since Serepta had been old enough to drink coffee, and who knew quite well that she liked plenty of cream but no sugar, to ask such a question. Serepta knew, from observation, that it was customary to treat summer boarders with studied politeness. During the breakfast her mother attended assiduously to her every want, and afterwards, Prudie helped remove all her personal belongings into the front room, which was set aside for her exclusive use while she boarded.

The girls from the city had hitched a horse to a light spring wagon and were ready for a drive. "Since you're a summer boarder, too," they said, "come with us and do as we do."

Serepta gladly joined them. They drove for miles over the dusty roads, stopping ever and anon to pluck forbidden fruit from fenced-in orchards, torment some innocent, patient cow, or call out taunting remarks to the driver of a lumbering farm wagon. Serepta laughed a great deal, but somehow there was a hollow ring to her voice, and none of these things really amused her. Try as she would, she could not be like her companions. Their pert, saucy expressions were as so many phrases from a foreign tongue to her, and in spite of her efforts at enjoyment, she grew very tired of their jargon.

The family had long since eaten dinner when she reached home. Serepta was duly grateful for this, for she was tired and disappointed, and did not feel like seeing anybody. She lay down till supper time, then she dressed up again and went out to the evening meal. Her father helped her first.

"What part of the chicken do you prefer, Miss Serepta?" he asked.

The other children, from Walter down to baby Hillary, looked at her in a sort of awe, and it was with difficulty that Serepta could forbear hiding her head under the corner of the table-cloth, so queerly did she feel in her isolated grandeur. She summoned to her aid all the dignity a summer boarder ought to possess, however, and answered, "The wing, if you please," with becoming tranquility.

After supper she went with her mother to the poultry yard. "I'll feed the chickens," she said. "You've worked so hard to-day."

"Oh, no," protested Mrs. Homan. "I couldn't think of such a thing. It would soil your hands awfully. Just run along and enjoy yourself."

Serepta choked back a rising sob. "Having a good time, Miss Serepta?" asked Walter, who was passing at that moment.

"Oh, yes," said Serepta. "Perfectly delightful."

"Mother," she said, "I believe I'll let baby Hillary sleep with me to-night, as usual."

"Mercy on us," said Mrs. Homan, briskly. "You're the first summer boarder I ever heard of that wanted to be bothered with babies. No, you must get a good night's rest. That's what you're boarding for, Hillary's awful restless. Haven't you grumbled time and again about having him for a bed-fellow?"

That was the proverbial straw that broke the back of Serepta's grief. She crept in the spare bed-room and went to bed, but she did not sleep for many hours. Every night for the past six months baby Hillary had lain cuddled up in her arms. She had often complained that he disturbed her with his lusty kicking, but that night as she lay there in the darkness and silence, it seemed that one nudge from his fat, squirming toes would be a most potent sedative, and make her extremely happy.

Serepta did "just as she pleased," and enjoyed herself for a fortnight. On the morning that began the third week of her career as a summer boarder, she came down to breakfast at the usual time. Her hair was fastened with an every-day ribbon and she wore a calico dress.

"Mother," she said, and her fine little voice rose and fell in pathetic quavers, "I'm tired of being a summer boarder. My best clothes are too tight. My Sunday shoes pinch when I wear them all the time, and I'm awfully uncomfortable. It's so lonesome in the spare bed-room. I want to be your little girl once more. I don't mind working my fingers to the bone, mother. I'll be glad to do it if you'll let me milk Bossy and have baby Hillary at nights."

Mrs. Homan flecked a suspicious bit of moisture from her own eyelashes. "Certainly, my dear, quit boarding whenever you wish," she said. "I'm sure we'd all much rather have a little daughter and a sister than a summer boarder."—*Emma M. Wise, in The Interior.*

A LOCAL REVOLUTIONARY HERO.

From time to time someone is recalling the deeds of our forefathers. Old records and old people are consulted to find all that can be known of somebody's greatgrandfather, because someone wants to join the Daughters of the Revolution, or someone has taken a sudden interest in people they know little of, as a genealogy is to be gotten up.

Perhaps some unwritten facts about Capt. Eleazer Owen, a former resident of Belchertown, who was a Revolutionary soldier, would be of interest, as he seems to have been quite a brave soldier, as well as remarkable in other ways. At the age of 14 he joined the army and at the age of 15 was one of the most powerful men of the colonial forces, standing six feet four inches in hight and weighing 240 pounds. He was very fond of relating anecdotes of the war and the ministers and other men of the town were accustomed to visit him and hear from his own lips the story of the war. Several times he had hairbreadth escapes from missiles of the enemy. At one time the two armies were in action and he knew there was a gun in a house in plain sight of the enemy, and he resolved to get it at any price. The house was what was called an underground house. He entered the lower part and reached the upper floor, when a cannon ball blew the house to atoms and he with the gun walked off to join his comrades.

At another time a ball came against his knapsack on his back and threw him, rolling him over and over, and the captain caught him up and asked him if he was killed. Perhaps the most noteworthy incident was in an engagement on the Delaware river. The enemy had surrounded Washington and were to take him prisoner, when Eleazer Owen rushed upon the enemy and made such heroic work the general made good his escape, thus saving the life of the father of our country. During the war he was imprisoned six months on the ship Constitution.

In the year 1794 he went to Belchertown, settling on the high ground that overlooks the valley between Belchertown and Ware, also in plain view of Belchertown hill on the west. Here he reared his family of five sons and three daughters, and spent the remainder of his life, reaching the age of 82 in 1840. His descendants mostly settled around him. His son Ralph lived in Blue Meadow. He was the father of 10 children, five sons and five daughters, and one may travel far to see a better sample of brain and brawn than was found in these children. The sons were of splendid build, all weighing about 200, and becoming men prominent in the several towns where they resided. A. Ralph was selectman and held many offices of trust in his native town. Charles is still living at the age of 80, a wealthy farmer in Osage, Ia. Willard died lately in Amherst. Ozias B. lives in Ware, while Euclid resides in Greenfield and is well known in that section. The five daughters have filled faithfully the office of wife and mother, and others of the old captain's descendants have done as well, Mrs. Nancy Owen Allen, Springfield, with no children of her own, when a sister died took her small children to her own home. Soon after a brother died at the south and she found room for his large family of children, educating them and giving them a mother's love. Eleazer's children are scattered at the west, and Artemus' children, many of them, have passed away. Of the two oldest special mention may be made of Rev. Eleazer Owen, a successful preacher in New Hampshire, who died a few years ago. His sister Susan is remembered for her early talents of shining worth. Our young people would gladly sit during the long and uninteresting debates of the elderly men to listen to the paper in our lyceum and feel amply paid if it contained some spicy poetry from the poet's pen, and our poet was Miss Susan Owen. She now resides in Palmer, and her pen has lost none of its cunning.

BIG CUT IN REFRIGERATORS.

To make room for other goods we offer

No. 502	Refrigerator	at	$ 5.49,	former price	$ 8.00
No. 503	"	"	6.65,	"	"	10.00
No. 504	"	"	7.83,	"	"	12.00
No. 122	"	"	8.69,	"	"	10.00
No. 132	"	"	9.20,	"	"	12.00
No. 130	"	"	9.90,	"	"	12.00
No. 163	"	"	11.88,	"	"	15.00
No. 298	"	"	13.20,	"	"	16.50

STRICTLY CASH PRICE,

and as we have but one of each number left, should go quick.

E. A. BUCK & CO.

Cross Block, Main St.,

PALMER, MASS.

BARGAINS IN Second-Hand and Shop-Worn Bicycles.

We have the following wheels which will be sold at these low prices:

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" Stearns, Racer, 23 in. frame,	20
" Pattee, 24 in. frame,	15
" Envoy, 26 in. frame,	20
" Keating, 26 in. frame,	20
" Eagle Altair, 22 in. frame,	6
" Rambler, 23 in. frame,	10
" Crescent, 23 in. frame,	10
" Warwick, 23 in. frame,	10

LADIES' WHEELS.

One Lovell Diamond,	$15
" Crescent,	15
" Bellingham,	25

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Yard at shop at junction of B. & A. and N. L. N. Yards—west of Depot.

The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, AUGUST 12, 1898.

THE Monterey has arrived at Manila. She will be a potent factor in arguing Uncle Sam's side of the case in any trouble which may arise.

THERE's talk of running Teddy Roosevelt for governor of New York. Lovers of a clean administration everywhere would like to see him in that position. How would it do to make him mayor of Greater New York?

THERE will be general sympathy with Capt. Clark of the battleship Oregon, who has been relieved from duty and ordered home by a medical examining board on account of his health. Capt. Clark's record is one hard to beat, and his watchfulness and skill in handling his vessel in her long trip from the Pacific coast had much to do with her fine condition on arrival.

A MONUMENT to the memory of Francis Scott Key, the author of "The Star Spangled Banner," was dedicated at Frederick, Md., Tuesday. This is all very appropriate, but there is another monument to his memory which will survive long after this one has crumbled and fallen in ruins, the song itself. "The Star Spangled Banner" will lose none of its meaning, and will be sung as long as the world continues to exist.

IF ALGER is a subscriber to the service of a press clipping bureau he's getting some "mighty interestin' readin'" these days. A man who is getting so systematically roasted from one end of the country to the other ought to be having a hot time of it, unless he's built on the salamander order. By the way, Alger's appeared as an aspirant for presidential honors, hasn't he? If he ever does again the boys who have been to Santiago and their friends at home "won't do a thing to him."

WESTERN Massachusetts is aroused over the delay in sending the 2d regiment home, and protests by the score have been forwarded to the war department within 48 hours. The boys of the 2d did some of the hardest of the hard work at Santiago, and ought to be sent home at the very first opportunity. If no opportunity presents itself one ought to be made. At any rate, keep up the kicking, as it seems to be the hardest kickers who have their demands soonest granted. Kick; and then kick some more.

NEWS has come of another battle at Manila. It is the same old story, a victory for our arms. Although circumstances were very unfavorable our troops fought admirably well and behaved splendidly under fire, though the majority of them had never been in battle before. Sunday, in the midst of a raging typhoon and a tremendous downpour of rain, the Spanish attempted to surprise our camp. The men stood firm and repulsed the Spaniards with a heavy loss. Our loss was 11 killed and 44 wounded. The Spanish loss was 350 killed and 900 wounded.

GOVERNOR WOLCOTT has commissioned Lieut.-Colonel Edmund Rice of the United States Army to be colonel of the 6th Massachusetts regiment in place of Col. Woodward, resigned, in accordance with the suggestion of Gen. Miles. Col. Rice served in the 19th Massachusetts infantry during the civil war, and has a good record. It is reported that officers of the 6th who resigned did so rather than submit to an examination as to their competency, ordered by the proper officers after repeated complaints as to their inefficiency in caring for the troops under their charge.

PEACE negotiations have progressed finely during the week and now there is every indication of a speedy termination of hostilities. Our terms have been reduced to a protocol, which has been submitted to Spain, whose cabinet has approved it and the signing will follow soon. Spain has at last realized that further delay is criminal. For the last three years she has sacrificed much blood and sustained great losses, and now she is in the grasp of a powerful nation and still further losses will be the result if she does not act quickly, all of which her statesmen know. With the colonies gone which have long been an enormous drain upon her resources and caused an almost unbearable taxation upon her people, Spain should improve her conditions and start out on an era of prosperity.

THE political pot is beginning to boil slightly in this section, or perhaps, more strictly speaking, the Springfield pot has boiled over into Eastern Hampden, whose Republican senatorial delegates, now that Senator Leach has been taken out of the way by his appointment to the district court judgeship, are expected to support a Springfield man in the convention. At present the two names most prominent are those of Charles E. Hoag and George F. Fuller, both of whom are members of the present House and who would like to go back—to the Senate. Mr. Fuller has not made his desires known in this section, but Eastern Hampden has been pretty thoroughly canvassed in Mr. Hoag's interest. There seems to be a feeling in this vicinity that there are better men available than either of the above.

THAT there is something rotten in the management of the medical and commissary branches of the war department must be apparent to the most careless reader of the daily reports regarding these matters. So much has been brought to light that the officers responsible are hurrying to shift the blame each to the other. That some one is responsible to a criminal degree there can be no doubt, and it is hoped he or they will be ferreted out speedily and held strictly accountable. But back of all, the original source of unpreparedness must be with the member of the president's cabinet who was supposed to be capable of handling the work. After his unfitness has been proved, and brought to the president's notice, the responsibility lies with the latter. Uncle Sam is perfectly able and willing to give his soldier boys the best of everything and plenty of it for their immunity from disease, and for food and clothing and care while in his employ, and the president has no moral right to keep in his official family for one moment a man who fails to rise to the emergency.

THE Angel of Death does not rely wholly upon the missiles of the enemy to slay his victims among the soldiers. In numerous guises he lurks about the camps, rising up and striking the fatal blow. Sickness is a favorite guise of his and by this means many fall. The 9th Mass. regiment has been especially unfortunate in this respect, three of its commanding officers having died, and its Lieutenant Colonel is at present in quarantine, recovering from an attack of the yellow fever. Massachusetts mourns the loss of these gallant officers; particularly is she grieved at the death of Col. Fred Bogan, which occurred at his home in Boston Tuesday. He arrived home some days ago suffering from disease contracted at Santiago, having been sent north by the regimental surgeon. He was a very popular man in Boston and was greatly loved by the boys of his regiment; his death brings grief to hundreds, and is another illustration of the terrible dangers threatening our soldier boys in Cuba. His physician says that the Colonel died from "lack of nutriment and his death is simply one of many murders,—the doing to death of our brave soldiers by starvation and neglect." Col. Bogan did not live long enough to tell of the sufferings of himself and his soldiers, but a few remarks he made are significant. "The boys are starving down there," was one; and another, "Wait 'till they get back and you'll hear a story that will make every American blush." The last words he said were "My God, bring those brave men of my regiment back, or they will die before Sunday."

PALMER NEWS.

HIGH SCHOOL ALUMNI MEET.

A Pleasant and Enjoyable Reunion at Forest Lake Tuesday Evening.

The Palmer High School Alumni Association held a reunion and banquet at Forest Lake Garden Tuesday evening. It was a most successful event, and those attending enjoyed the occasion immensely. About 40 were present and partook of an excellent banquet served by Manager E. R. Pierce of the Forest Lake Company, with the following menu:

SOUP.
Cream of Tomato.
FISH.
Broiled Halibut, Matrie D'Hotel.
Potatoes Brabrant.
ROAST.
Vermont Turkey, Sage Dressing.
ENTREES.
Fillet of Beef, with Mushrooms.
Compote of Orange, a la Conde.
VEGETABLES.
Mashed Potatoes. Summer Squash.
Mashed Turnips.
PASTRY.
Ice Cream. Assorted Cakes.
Tea. Coffee.

Speech-making followed, H. A. Barker, president of the association, officiating as toastmaster. He called for the following toasts and responses: "The Press," E. E. Hobson; "The Alumni," W. E. Breckenridge; "The Alumnæ," Miss Mabel E. Smith; "The Teachers," Mrs. G. H. Wilkins; "East and West," D. F. Dillon. Supt. of Schools A. C. Thompson was to have responded to the toast, "The Relation of the Alumni Association to the High School," but a business engagement prevented him from attending. The following were present: W. E. Breckenridge, '86, Gertrude Ball, '90, Henry W. Holbrook, '91, David F. Dillon, '91, Hattie L. Paine, '91, Annie B. Fish, '92, J. Harold Shaw, '94, E. Brigham Ball, '94, M. Eloise Stone, '94, Bessie M. Royce, '94, Bertha D. Royce, '95, Carrie Joe Fish, '95, Charles Ralph LeGro, '96, Lula A. Dillon, '96, E. E. Hobson, '96, Harold W. Brainerd, '97, Charles K. Stone, '97, John E. Learned, '97, Blanche E. Hellyar, '97, Katharine L. Buck, '97, Mrs. G. H. Wilkins, teacher '87 to '89, of Palmer; Alice L. Thompson, '93, Ora W. Parent, '93, W. J. Knowlton, 94, Leon E. Ryther, '94, Mabel E. Ryther, '94, Elizabeth Clifford, '95, of Bondsville; Miss Martha L. Ruggles, '77, Mrs. Arabelle K. Ruggles, '90, Mrs. Marion R. Moore, '90, S. A. Graves, '91, H. A. Barker, '91, of Three Rivers; Annie E. O'Connor, '90, Daniel W. Connor, '95, of Thorndike; Clara J. Smith, '89, Nellie Lillis Smith, '91, Mabel E. Smith, '90, Freeman A. Smith, '94, of Forest Lake, William T. Sargent, '96, of Springfield. After the banquet adjournment was made to the pavilion, where dancing was enjoyed, the music being furnished by Manager Pierce. A special electric car took the party home, making a delightful trolley ride and a fitting climax to a very enjoyable evening.

Former Palmer Boy Involved in a Holyoke School Scandal.

Many Palmer people will remember Charles A. Andrews, who attended the Palmer high school when his father was superintendent of the state primary school, and who is now one of the principals in a scandal connected with the Holyoke high school, where he has been an instructor. The affair seems to involve private as well as public matters, and was occasioned by a purloined letter written by Mr. Andrews to a young woman to whom he is supposed to be engaged. A few weeks ago Mr. Andrews asked for an increase of salary for the coming year, and was told by the superintendent that his retention was uncertain, the explanation being that the superintendent had in his possession a letter written by Mr. Andrews, the contents of which did not improve his chances of remaining. The letter proved to be one written to another teacher, a woman as stated above; it was left at her boarding place, but never reached her, and how it came into the superintendent's possession is not known. The superintendent's friends claim that the letter reflects on him, but it is so evidently of a private character that its contents have not been made known and the public is unable to judge, though this very fact has served to set the gossips going more than ever. The young woman who has been so unfortunately dragged into the matter has the sympathy of the whole community, and is a most estimable person. Mr. Andrews has resigned, but has hosts of friends, and the majority of the school board are said to be ready to reëlect him if he will reconsider his resignation.

Palmer and Monson Firemen to Play Ball at Forest Lake.

There will be a hot time at Forest Lake Garden next Friday afternoon, when the ball teams of the Palmer and Monson fire departments will meet for their annual game. The score now stands even, each team having won a game, and this one for the rubber will be as warmly contested as would a big conflagration raging in the midst of our town. The game will be called at three o'clock, and after it has been extinguished and the recall sounded, the firemen will wash off the smoke of battle and partake of a banquet to be served by Manager Pierce. This will be followed by a dance, and there is every indication of an enjoyable time. The Palmer team is very anxious to win this game and will leave nothing undone to do so. They are to meet every night next week on the park and run bases, slide, catch flies and stop daisy cutters under the personal supervision of Capt. Roche. It has not yet been decided where Chief Bills is to play; after a few nights of practice it will be decided whether he will play in the field, on the bases, as foul flag or on the bench. Nelson is to pitch for the Palmers and Dewey will catch. Sullivan of Monson will act as Chief and call the balls and strikes. A good time is certain, and the "exercises" will no doubt be largely attended.

Railroad Roadbed Sprinkled with Oil.

A specially equipped car passed over the tracks of the Boston and Albany road between Palmer and North Wilbraham Tuesday, sprinkling the roadbed with crude petroleum in order to lay the dust. Next to the sprinkler car was a tank of oil, and beyond that a locomotive. From the sides of the sprinkler car, near the ground, perforated pipes projected which could be swung out at right angles or drawn in parallel with the car, being connected with the oil tank by four-inch pipes. The space between the rails, between the tracks and on each side of the tracks has been thoroughly soaked with the oil, which is said will lay the dust for an indefinite period, or until the surface of the ground is disturbed. Only one track is sprinkled at a time, and it takes about 2000 gallons of oil per mile per single track. The experiment is being tried in various places along the line of the road, on the eastern end, and between Springfield and Westfield. It is understood that a strip six miles east of Palmer will be oiled next week.

A Long and Enviable Record.

Charles A. Prescott, who recently resigned his position as engineer on the Boston and Albany road on account of ill health, has been in the employ of the road in various capacities for more than thirty years, and in all that time has not had a black mark against his name on the books of the company. Mr. Prescott began as a water boy on Conductor Adams's train, running between Springfield and Albany, but entered the engine department April 1st, 1868, as a laborer in the engine house. After two years there he was made a fireman and served nine years, being made an engineer June 1st, 1879. This gives him a record of 19 years in charge of a locomotive, nearly all of the time in the passenger service, during which he has hauled all the various trains on the line between Albany and Boston, and secured an unusually good record for careful running.

BASEBALL MATTERS.

Palmers Presented a Nest of Goose Eggs by the Thorndikes.



A good-sized crowd witnessed the third ball game in the series for the championship of the town between the Palmer and Thorndike clubs at Thorndike Saturday afternoon. It was a fine game, warmly contested, with a result favorable to the Thorndike rooters, whose ball tossers tapped the home plate just four times after having completed the circle of the bases, while their opponents were unable to get a runner beyond third. It was practically a pitchers' battle, and there was very little hitting on either side. Best of the Danbury, Ct., state league twirled for Thorndike and was at his best. He had all kinds of kinks and benders in his assortment, with speed when he wished it. But three hits were made off him, and these were widely scattered. Frickman of the Somersville, Ct., team pitched for Palmer and did excellent work. He gave Thorndike but four scattered hits, but his support was poor at times, which accounts for Thorndike's runs, as not one of them was earned. The game was played with snap and vigor, and several pretty plays were made. In the third a rattling good double play was made. Hanifin was on first and Connor hit a fly back of third, quite a distance into the field. T. Kennedy got under the ball and squeezed it, and by a quick turn and a fine throw succeeded in getting it to first before Hanifin could return to the bag. Donovan made a number of good catches in center. Danihy had lots of work to do. At times he fielded brilliantly, and again, at critical moments, the antonym of the adjective just used does not half characterize his poor work. On fly balls he was all right and gathered in some for which he should be given much credit; but with the daisy cutters he was unable to do anything. Hanifin did the best hitting for the Palmers, getting two of their three hits, they being good clean drives into the woods. Collins hit the best for Thorndike and played a fine game in the field. In the fourth inning he was badly spiked in the hand by O. Nelson while sliding home, but pluckily stayed in the game. A feature which must not be overlooked, and one which was probably the most enjoyed by the spectators, was the absence of kicking. Not once did a player of either team object to the umpire's decision, something extraordinarily unusual in such games, but abided by his decisions without the slightest murmur. There was not the least chance for a kick, as the decisions of Umpire Dillon were given with unquestioned honesty and with good judgment.

Palmer opened the game and was retired without scoring, Best striking out two men. For Thorndike, M. Kennedy reached first on Danihy's errors, took third on T. Kennedy's single to left and scored when Kee dropped an easy fly. For the rest of the game, with the exception of the 3d, 7th, 8th and 9th innings, Palmer was retired in order. In the 3d Hannifin made a two-bagger but died at that bag. In the seventh Donovan singled but was out trying to stretch it into a two-bagger. In the eighth Hannifin reached first on a hit but got no further. In the last inning Palmer succeeded in getting a man on third and one on second, after two men were out, but Danihy was not equal to the emergency and went out, Fay to Collins. In the fourth Collins led off with a single and scored. In the sixth all the other scoring of the game was done. Danihy was particularly bad in this inning, and a hit by Collins, with his three errors, scored two runs. The score:

Thorndike.	r	b	po	a	e	Palmer.	r	b	po	a	e
M Ken'dy, 3,	1	0	0	2	0	Hanifin, 1,	0	2	8	0	0
T Ken'dy, s,	0	1	2	1	1	Connor, 2,	0	0	2	0	0
Fleming, r,	0	0	1	0	0	Burdette, r,	0	0	0	0	0
Collins, 1,	1	2	8	0	0	Donovan, m,	0	1	4	0	0
Fay, 2,	1	0	3	2	2	Kee, l,	0	0	0	0	1
Longtine c,	0	1	11	1	0	E. Nelson, 3,	0	0	0	3	1
Hurley, m,	1	0	1	0	0	Danihy, s,	0	0	6	0	5
Best, p,	0	0	0	2	0	Frickm'n, p,	0	0	0	3	0
Roche, l,	0	0	1	1	0	O. Nelson, c,	0	0	4	1	0
Total,	4	4	27	9	3	Total,	0	3	24	7	7

Thorndike, 1 0 0 1 0 2 0 0 —4

Times at bat, Thorndike 35, Palmer 30. Total bases, Thorndike 4, Palmer 4. Sacrifice hits, T. Kennedy, Connor, Donovan. Stolen bases, M. Kennedy, Burdette. Two-base hit, Hanifin. First base on balls, E. Nelson 2. Left on bases, Thorndike 7, Palmer 6. Struck out, Fleming, Fay, Best, Roche, Hanifan, Donovan, Kee, 3, Frickman. O. Nelson. Batter hit, Best, Burdette. Double plays, Danihy to Hanifin, T. Kennedy to Collins. Time, 1 h 45m. Umpire, David F. Dillon.

Three Rivers 14—Stafford Springs 10.

The ball game at Three Rivers Saturday afternoon between the Three Rivers and Stafford Springs teams resulted in a victory for the former, by the score of 14 to 10. Sugrue pitched for Three Rivers and had the visiting batsmen at his mercy. He struck out 12 men and allowed them but four hits. He was somewhat wild, however, and let seven men walk, which with numerous errors permitted Stafford Springs to secure ten runs. Haley was hit quite hard, and he was none too well supported. The feature of the game was the batting of J. Connor. The score:

T. Rivers.	r	b	po	a	e	Stafford S.	r	b	po	a	e
Connor, m,	2	2	0	1	0	Marsd'e, 2,	1	1	1	1	0
Story, 1,	0	0	8	1	1	Quin'y, m,	1	0	2	0	0
Lane, 2,	3	2	2	1	1	White, s,	0	0	0	2	4
Sugrue, p,	2	1	0	2	2	Day, 1,	0	0	10	0	1
Sullivan, c,	1	1	12	2	2	C. Mars'e, l,	1	0	1	0	0
J Connor, l,	2	4	1	0	1	Donovan, 3,	2	1	1	1	1
Gorman, s,	1	1	0	2	1	McCar'y, c,	2	0	7	2	1
King, 3,	2	2	1	0	2	Sullivan, r,	0	0	0	0	0
Henrichon r,	1	1	3	0	0	Haley, p,	3	2	2	6	1
Total,	14	14	27	9	10	Total,	10	4	24	12	8

Three Rivers, 1 2 2 0 1 2 2 4 —14
Stafford Springs, 0 2 0 2 0 0 5 1 0—10

Times at bat, Three Rivers 45, Stafford Springs 37. Stolen base, Lee. Two-base hits, J. Connor, Lane, John Connor. Three-base hit, P. Marsdale. Home run, Donovan. First base on balls, Three Rivers 1, Stafford Springs 7. Left on bases, Three Rivers 4, Stafford Springs 11. Struck out, Story, Gorman 2, Henrichon 3, P. Marsdale, Quinley 2, White, Day 3, Donovan, McCarty, Sullivan 3. Double plays, Lane to Story; Quinley to Day. Passed balls, Sullivan, McCarty 2. Wild pitches, Sugrue, Haley 2. Time, 2h.

The Three Rivers team will play at Southbridge to-morrow afternoon.

The Ludlows had a picnic with the Springfield Athletics on the home grounds Saturday afternoon, defeating them 23 to 1.

The fourth championship ball game between the Palmer and Thorndike teams will be played on the driving park to-morrow afternoon. The series now stands two to one in favor of Thorndike. If Palmer wins the next game another will have to be played, and the Palmer team will make every effort to bring this to pass. Thorndike is just as determined to win, being anxious to close the series, as they have several challenges from strong amateur teams which they wish to accept, so the game will be warmly played and will not be given to Palmer for the sake of playing the fifth game. The pitchers will be the same as in the game at Thorndike last Saturday, Frickman for Palmer and Best for Thorndike.

The Merchants' Excursion.

A meeting of the Palmer Business and Social Club was held Tuesday evening and it was voted to give a merchants' excursion to Block Island and Watch Hill. The date fixed was the 23d, and all the merchants will be asked to close their places of business on that day. The following committee of arrangements was chosen: W. E. McDonald, C. E. Fish, A. E. Fitch, G. S. Holden and E. W. Carpenter. The committee will go to New London to-morrow to complete arrangements. The price of the round trip will be $1, with no additional charge from Watch Hill to Block Island.

PALMER BOY AT MANILA.

The Life of a Jackie Aboard one of Uncle Sam's War Ships.

The following extracts from letters written by Robert J. Madden, on the U. S. gunboat Bennington with Admiral Dewey in the Philippines, will be of interest to many people in this vicinity who knew the young man while he was a member of the family of the late John Feeney, and an attendant at the grammar school. His half brother, John Madden, still lives in town. The letters from which these extracts are taken were written to a friend, Edward F. Heery of Medford, formerly of North Monson. Young Madden is only about 20 years old, and enlisted about five years ago in New York. He was assigned to the battleship Maine, but just missed reaching her and was assigned to the Texas. Fifty of his friends and shipmates went down on the Maine. He was afterward sent to the Pacific squadron at the Mare Island navy yard, Cal., thence to Honolulu and later to Manila. He says:

"We may be at war now; of course it makes no difference to us. I should do something for the cause I uphold and surrendered my life to before I leave, and resent the grave insult to the nation in the loss of the Maine, and the awful fate of my companions and friends. Life on board a man of war is not as lazy as you would imagine. We get up at 5 a. m.; at 5.30 turn to, sweep down and wash decks; three mornings in a week we wash clothes for the line, but we can wash every night if we want to. I am a good washwoman by this time. Well, we scrub on the deck till 7, then we spread awnings and get a bucket of water and wash ourselves; at 7.30 a. m. we eat breakfast; we live good in port, but nothing extra at sea; 8 a. m. colors; the band plays the Star Spangled Banner and up goes the flag to the masthead; each man stands to attention and salutes the flag. At 8.15 turn to again, clean guns and deck brass work; at 9 sweep up decks and clean and dress for inspection; 9.30, quarters and inspection, then drill to 10.30, and if there is any more work to do, of course do it; at 11.30 knock off all work; dinner at 12; at 1 p. m. sweep down and go ashore, if you are entitled to it, or sleep all the afternoon or kill time in general; 5 p. m. supper; 6, quarters; 7.30, get your hammock ready and go to bed any time you want to; at 9.30 the lights go out. Instead of saying 'I am going to bed,' we say 'going to turn in;' getting up is 'turn out.' When we were at Mare's Island, 30 miles from San Francisco, we were allowed to go there from Saturday to Monday every other week. Often we only went once a month because most all the boys come back as they call it 'busted,' in other words, out of money.

"When we are allowed target practice we are offered $10 prizes for best shots. When the Baltimore was here we had three boat races Christmas day. We—the Bennington—took all the races. Of course most people ashore thought the Baltimore would beat, as they had 500 men to pick a boat's crew from, while we had only 175 men. The people in Honolulu take as much interest in sports as we do. I was pretty sure our cutter would beat the Baltimore's cutter, so I got all the money I could and put $25 on our boat. We also won the dingy and ash-lighter race. The Baltimore would not 'cover' all our money. We sent over $2000, but they only had $1300, so we got back three-quarters out of them. I got my $25 and $15.50 besides. We went ashore and had a good time at the Baltimore's expense; we had teams and drove around the place. We beat the Baltimore so bad they will not race any more. When the Olympia comes here we will have a race with her."

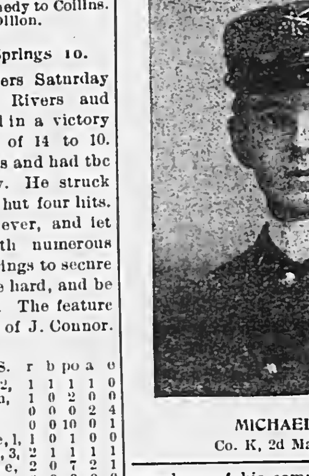
PALMER BOYS AT SANTIAGO.

The Town Well Represented in That Famous Fight in Cuba. All From Thorndike.

Palmer was well represented in the fight at Santiago for a small place, and all of her representatives are from one section of the town, Thorndike, the oldest of the present villages, and their pictures are given herewith. So far as is known none of them were wounded and none are sick.

James D. McFarlane, Jr., is a member of Co. F, 7th regiment of Regulars, and enlisted from Denver, Col. He wrote a friend previous to his enlistment that he was at work when a company of artillery marched through Denver en route for Cuba, with flags waving and bands of music. The strain was too much for him to stand, and giving up his work he left shortly for the front. He was in the engagement with the Spaniards July 2d at El Caney, and a letter recently received from him tells of his being safe and uninjured.

Patrick Prindiville, better known to the members of his company as "Prince," is a member of Co. F, 2d regiment, of Worcester. He has been a member of the Emmet Guards of that city for over 9 years. He was also in the battle of July 2d, and although nothing has been heard of him he is considered uninjured.



MICHAEL LYONS.
Co. K, 2d Mass. Regiment.

Daniel O'Shea, another Thorndike boy, is a member of Co. I of Northampton, and was in the thickest of the battle at Santiago. Nothing has been heard to the contrary, and he is supposed to be well and uninjured, although many of his company were wounded.

Michael Lyons was also in the battle of July 2d at El Caney, and has written to his friends that he is well. He was a member of Co. K, and enlisted from Springfield.

Drowned in Six Inches of Water.

George Briet, 18, was drowned in about six inches of water on the bank of the Monson brook near the epileptic hospital crossing last Friday afternoon. Briet had gone fishing with a companion, who had gone home earlier in the afternoon, leaving Briet fishing. At dark, when he did not return, his family became alarmed and started a search for him, finally finding his body a short distance from the bank of the brook face downward, with his face in a small pocket of water about six inches deep left there by the heavy rain of the day. He was subject to epileptic fits, and is supposed to have fallen in one and drowned while unconscious and unable to help himself.

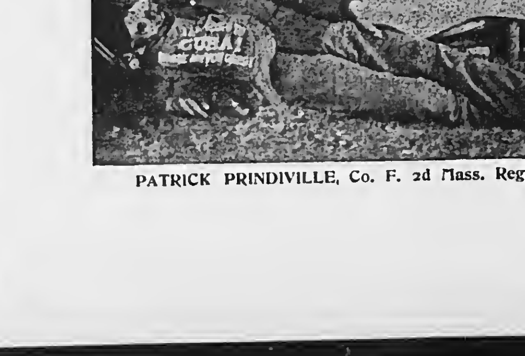
Mrs. William Brown and son are visiting in New London.

C. A. Atwood spent Sunday at his home in Salisbury, Vt.

Miss Ella Prescott is visiting friends in West Springfield.

A concrete walk has been laid in front of Hotel Allendorf.

A. W. Adams moved his family to North Amherst Tuesday.



PATRICK PRINDIVILLE, Co. F. 2d Mass. Regt.

Mrs. L. G. Parkhurst and son Rufus are visiting in Worcester.

Fred Gunn of Worcester is spending the week with his mother.

Descoteau Bros. have closed their street car cafe in Eager's block.

Edward Prindle has purchased a driving team from Charlton parties.

Mrs. Charles Demeritt and children are visiting relatives in Vermont.

Miss Myrtle McQuaid of Chatham, N. Y., is the guest of Miss Mignon Fuller.

A large party of young people will go into camp at Forest Lake next week.

Dr. Holbrook and daughter Idella are at Block Island for a short vacation.

Miss Annie E. O'Connor of Mt. Dumplin visited friends in Ware this week.

Miss Alice L. Holmes of Southbridge is a guest at the home of H. P. Holden.

Mrs. A. B. Cowan, formerly of Palmer, is a guest at the home of Dr. Hendee.



DANIEL O'SHEA.
Co. I, 2d Mass. Regiment.

Mrs. F. M. Burdick of Rockford, Ill., is visiting her aunt, Mrs. F. M. Eager.

G. E. Buck left last evening on a Western trip, and will be gone about a month.

R. J. Henry, a former resident and merchant, visited friends in town Sunday.

Mrs. Luella Begue has closed her confectionery store in the Nassowanno block.

Mrs. W. W. Converse and daughter are at Cottage City for a vacation of two weeks.

E. B. Taylor spent Sunday and the first of the week with his family at Block Island.

Miss Flossie Rohan of Springfield is visiting her cousins, Robert and Raymond Wilder.

Miss Emma Mulvihill is spending a vacation of a number of weeks at Block Island.

A 250-foot switch is to be put in at the Four Corners by the street railway company.

Prof. J. F. McGregory of Hamilton, N. Y., is the guest of his nephew, H. W. McGregory.

Mr. and Mrs. F. N. Carpenter are spending the week with friends in New London.

Miss Clara Sexton of Springfield is visiting Mrs. J. F. Holbrook at Oak Point, Forest Lake.

Edward Heery of Boston is visiting his aunts, the Misses Feeney of South Main street.

D. L. Bodfish will have his annual markdown sale of muslins, waists and wrappers to-morrow.

Mrs. Charles Kenerson, with her children, is visiting at the home of her mother in Barre Plains.

Charles Roblee, manager of the New England Realty Company, has moved his family to New York.

Misses Lilla and Alice Baldwin of Norwich, Ct., are visiting their friend, Miss Jennie Rogers.

The Woman's Relief Corps will hold a meeting in Memorial Hall next Friday evening at 7.30 o'clock.

Mrs. Arthur Fay and daughter of Chicopee Falls were the guests of Mrs. E. Fay the past week.

Rev. F. E. Jenkins will preach at the Wire Mill next Sunday at 3 p. m. Subject, "The Judgment Day."

Dr. Copp, superintendent of the epileptic hospital, is spending a vacation of several weeks in the provinces.

Dr. E. S. Bryant left yesterday on his vacation. His dental office will be closed until his return Sept. 1st.

Rev. C. J. Tuthill and family of Georgetown are visiting at the home of J. H. Tuthill on Pleasant street.

The pastor of the Congregational church will preach Sunday morning on "Human efforts divinely energized."

L. L. Merrick post, G. A. R., held a regular meeting in Memorial Hall Wednesday and mustered in one recruit.

Dr. H. E. Siske and E. H. Hopkins returned from Forest Lake Monday, where they have been camping several weeks.

Mrs. Ella M. Sedgwick of Springfield is spending the week at the home of G. F. Sedgwick on Pleasant street.

Miss Kitty Shea, accompanied by her sister Minnie of Monson, is visiting her sister, Mrs. T. J. Manning, in Dummerston, Vt.

G. C. Stanchfield left for Maine yesterday morning to close up a real estate deal which is being made through his agency.

The carpet mill has shut down for a month. Manager Page and his brother Samuel left to-day for England, to visit their mother.

The vestry of the Baptist church is being painted and otherwise improved. The work is being done by the Ladies' Society of the church.

Misses Ida and Mollie Barrett, Miss Mamie Roche, Thomas Roche and a party from Ware have been spending the week at Snug Harbor.

Miss Hattie Plumley, manager of the telephone exchange, is taking a vacation. Miss Ethel Ramsdell of Ware is in the office during her absence.

Mrs. H. W. McGregory, with her son Lea and daughter Ethel, Mrs. J. C. Wing and son Newton will go to Clinton, Ct., next week for an outing.

The New England Realty Company will hold its annual meeting at the office of the corporation in Portland, Me., next Friday afternoon at 3 o'clock.

Mrs. L. I. Clark of Springfield will give a free illustrated health talk to women in Memorial Hall next Thursday afternoon at 4. All women are invited.

Letters are advertised at the post office for J. E. Allen, Mrs. G. C. Allen, Patrick Fitzgerald, E. G. Hull, Mrs. L. Moore, Thomas Kyle Moulton, W. G. Wormoch.

Brigham Ball of the Palmer National Bank is having a two-weeks' vacation and is spending a portion of it at the home of his sister, Mrs. W. R. Marsh, in Brandon, Vt.

The selectmen are at work on the problem of the change of grade at the Burleigh crossing, and hope to push the matter along so as to have the work completed this fall.

Manager Pierce has engaged the 2d regiment military band of Springfield for a concert at Forest Lake next Sunday from 2 to 5. There are about 25 pieces in the band.

Mrs. Annie Bacon, an inmate of the town farm, was adjudged insane by Judge Shaw Tuesday morning, after an examination by Drs. Wilkins and Hendee, and sent to the asylum at Northampton.

George Needham, an inmate of the Brimfield town farm, was sent to the insane asylum at Northampton yesterday by Judge Shaw. He was examined by Dr. Schneider and Dr. Sawin of Brimfield.

A reduced rate of 35 cents for the round trip from Monson to Forest Lake, via the Central Vermont railroad and the Palmer and Monson Street Railway, has been mentioned and it is hoped that such a rate can be arranged.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Gilchrist of Boston were guests of C. E. Fish and family at Oak Point, Forest Lake, Sunday. W. E. Graves of Pine Bluff, Kan., and Miss Henrietta Baldwin of St. Albans, Vt., were guests at Oak Point the first of the week.

Special electric cars were run from the other villages to Palmer this morning to accommodate those who wished to go on the excursion to Boston, and special cars will be on hand to carry them home again on the arrival of the excursion train this evening.

Louis Furkey of Thorndike was before Judge Shaw Monday morning because of over-indulgence in the use of intoxicating drinks, having been arrested in Bondsville Saturday evening by Officer Collins. He pleaded guilty and was fined $5, which he paid.

P. H. Potter of Springfield has been given the contract for the fixtures for Clark's furnishing goods store in the Feeney block. The Norwich Nickel and Brass Works have been given the contract for the window display fixtures. The store will be opened about the first of next month.

The street railway company has placed an order with the Wason company of Brightwood for four closed cars for winter use, to be delivered as soon as possible, though the date when they can be had is uncertain. These are to be the best of their kind, vestibuled, with heavy motors and all the latest improvements.

Russell's Comedy Company has been the attraction at Forest Lake this week, the company consisting of John J. Harrington, acrobat and rag-time dancer; Mr. and Mrs. James Henry, comedy sketch artists; Grant and Pomphret, comedy and instrumental artists; concluding with the farce, "Room 44." There will be dancing this evening.

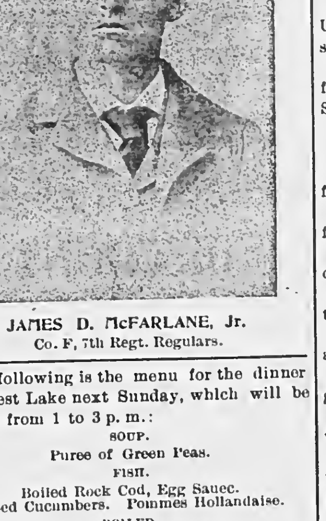
Mrs. Thomas Faulkner of Monson is canvassing this town and Monson for "Darkness and Daylight," or lights and shadows of New York life. It gives personal experiences in Gospel, temperance, mission and rescue-work, and is edited by Mrs. Helen Campbell, Rev. Lyman Abbott, Col. Thomas W. Knox and Inspector Thomas Byrnes of the New York detective bureau. It has 740 pages and 252 illustrations.

For some time collections from the west mail box at the station have been made only at 7.58 and 10.53 a. m., matter deposited there after the latter hour remaining uncollected until the next morning. Two additional collections have been put on this week, which will be greatly appreciated by business men. The "owl" at 1.46 a. m. will collect the mail in the box, and a collection will also be made at 5.10 p. m., this being taken to the post office and sent out from there.

There will be an excursion to Watch Hill over the Central Vermont railroad to-morrow, under the auspices of the Willimantic Christian Endeavor Union. Fare for the round trip is $1.25. Excursion train leaves Palmer at 7.35 a. m. Returning, the steamer leaves Watch Hill at 3.35 p m, connecting with train at New London for Palmer. From August 13th to the 20th, inclusive, the company will sell excursion tickets to the Willimantic campground for $1.65 for the round trip. These tickets will be good for return passage until September 5th.

When the Atlanta Congregational church, to which Rev. F. E. Jenkins of the Congregational church of this place had accepted a call, had learned of the religious interest manifested here soon after his resignation, it granted to him the privilege of remaining here as long as he thought it best for the interest of the church, and the local society voted to permit him to name the day for the closing of the pastorate here. Mr. Jenkins has suggested the second Sunday of September as the day, and Tuesday, August 30th, for the meeting of the council.

The local division of the Massachusetts Volunteer Aid Association will hold a business meeting in Memorial Hall next Wednesday afternoon at 2.30. At 3 o'clock there will be a working meeting, and all women of the town are requested to attend and contribute their services in preparing articles for the soldiers. A communication has been received from the headquarters of the Association in Boston saying that the articles are very much needed, and it is desired to send some from Palmer as soon as possible. The association has received a gift of $10 from Rev. William H. Hart and one of $5 from C. B. Fiske, for which it is very grateful.



JAMES D. McFARLANE, Jr.
Co. F, 7th Regt. Regulars.

The following is the menu for the dinner at Forest Lake next Sunday, which will be served from 1 to 3 p. m.:

SOUP.
Puree of Green Peas.
FISH.
Boiled Rock Cod, Egg Sauce.
Sliced Cucumbers. Pommes Hollandaise.
BOILED.
Leg of Mutton, Caper Sauce.
ROASTS.
Prime Ribs of Beef, au Jus.
Young Chicken Stuffed, Currant Jelly.
ENTREES.
Larded Calves' Liver, Piequante Sauce.
Escalloped Tomatoes, au Madere.
Apple Fritters. Sherry Wine Sauce.
VEGETABLES.
Mashed Potatoes. Boiled Potatoes.
Summer Squash. Green Corn.
PASTRY.
Apple, Lemon, Squash Pie.
Blackberry Shortcake.
Ice Cream.
Tea. Coffee.

Where is Rudolph Fink? That is the question whose solution would greatly please the police and a Pole who lives on a farm on the road to Babcock tavern. Some time ago Fink, in company with another Pole, was tramping along the road and stopped at the farm, where he secured employment. His companion secured work on a farm near by. All went well until one morning it was learned that Fink had silently stolen away, and missing, too, was $90, belonging to his employer. The other Pole also went away, but for some reason suspicion did not rest on the missing Fink. It appears that both Poles went to Holyoke, where they started a tailor shop, Fink's companion being a tailor by trade. Some disagreement caused a suspension of the business, and the tailor came back to work on the farm and gave the information that Fink had purloined the money. A warrant was issued for his arrest and the officers are at work endeavoring to locate his whereabouts.

New Books in the Public Library.

Following is a list of new fiction recently placed on the shelves of the public library, and patrons will do well to cut it out for future reference.

D372a	Alan Ransford. Deland
M767	At the cross-roads. Montresor
D84b	Beach patrol. Drysdale
C192	Big-Horn treasure. Cargill
T325b	Book of true lovers. Thanet
T595b	Broken ring. Tompkins
W58b	Browning courtship. White
R73	Chalmette. Ross
M831ch	Chilhowee boys at college. Morrison
M831c	Chilhowee boys in war time. Morrison
C85c	Corleone. Crawford
F839	Crime of Sylvester Bonnard. France
B563d	Dariel. Blackmore
B98d	Days of Massasoit. Butterworth
C762	Diana victrix. Converse
St45	Enemy to the king. Stephens
G63f	Flint. Goodwin
L865	Georgia scenes. Longstreet
M351	Girl ranches. Marshall
T598	Guarding the border. Tomlinson
G63h	Head of a hundred. Goodwin
B285	Hero in homespun. Barton
T215i	Imperial lover. Taylor
T69	John Leighton, Jr. Trask
L98k	King of the broncos. Lummis
Ab7	King of the mountains. About
Sk2	King Washington. Skeel
H38	Last cruise of the Mohawk. Henderson
Sh17	Last three soldiers. Shelton
Si151	Let us follow him. Sienkiewicz
W761	Lin McLean. Wister
C353l	Lorraine. Chambers
M21	Mademoiselle de Berny. Mackie
B43	Master Skylark. Bennett
H787	My lord duke. Hornung
H227o	Old-field school-girl. Harland
P149	Old gentleman of the black stock. Page
T215o	On the red staircase. Taylor
V199	Orcutt girls. Valle
G52	Pearl of the realm. Glyn
	Perpetua.
C783pilo	Pilot. Cooper
N66	Professor's dilemma. Noble
Sh55p	Puritan Bohemia. Sherwood
C783r	Red rover. Cooper
T755r	Resolute Mr. Pansy. Trowbridge
Sh2	Secret of the Black Butte. Shattuck
Y21	Secret rose. Yeats
H838	Seven on the highway. Howard
B721	Sketches from old Virginia. Bradley
M23	Son of a peasant. McNulty
H246so	Son of the old dominion. Harrison
M227	Spanish John. McLennan
C783sp	Spy. Cooper
St17sa	St. Ives. Stevenson
L498	Statue in the air. LeConte
S178st	Stories and sketches for the young. Stowe
G76s	Stories of Naples and the Camorra. Grant
F75s	Story of an untold love. Ford
D372s	Successful venture. Deland
V198	Sue Orcutt. Valle
H13s	Susan's escort. Hale
H246s	Sweet bells out of tune. Harrison
K48	Tales of the real gypsy. Kester
R255t	Tales of the sun-land. Reed
R39t	Three Margarets. Richards
H25th	Three partners. Harte
B59t	Three pretty maids. Blanchard
R56u	Uncle Lisha's outing. Robinson
F952	Vivian of Virginia. Fuller
M83	Water of the wondrous isles. Morris
L98wa	Wayfaring men. Lyall
M92w	With Crockett and Bowie. Munroe
C81y	Young mountaineers. Craddock

BONDSVILLE.

Ames Slate is visiting friends in town.

Mrs. George Moulton is visiting friends in Smithville.

George Holmes of Springfield is visiting at Edwin Sharratt's.

Misses Ethel and Maud Hamilton of Ware spent several days with Mrs. E. Sharratt.

Mr. and Mrs. George Merriam are enjoying a week's vacation at Portsmouth, N. H.

H. L. Ryther, station agent at Enfield, moved his family to that place this week.

Richard Russell has accepted the position of assistant engineer, formerly held by R. Van Tassel.

F. A. Northrop of New York is putting in metal ceilings on some of the rooms in the schoolhouse.

The Bondsville Reserves will play the strong Enfield team at Barlow's Park, Smith's, Saturday afternoon.

David Fitzgerald fell from a ladder in the oil room of the mill Tuesday. He received quite a shock and his face was bruised quite badly.

C. F. Armstrong and family expect to start Monday for Brant Rock, where they will spend a few weeks' vacation. Mr. Armstrong's brother Henry and family of Springfield will accompany them.

Robert Van Tassel, who for the past four years has been employed as assistant engineer for the Boston Duck Co., has accepted the position of chief engineer in the works of the Shawmut Stocking Co. of Lowell, and will move his family there immediately.

THREE RIVERS.

The boarding house has been wired for electric lights.

Fred Maddox spent Sunday with friends in Springfield.

Arthur Newcomb of Ware visited friends in town Saturday.

A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. Peter Chabbott, August 5th.

Miss Minnie Willis of Ware is visiting her brother, Herbert Willis.

Mrs. John Fish of Holyoke is visiting her sister, Mrs. H. E. Willis.

R. C. Newell and family are spending a vacation at Block Island.

Charles Collins of Worcester is visiting his uncle, Nicholas Coleman.

Mrs. John Rycroft and daughter Grace are visiting in Waltham and Lynn.

Mrs. John Wilson has returned from an extended visit in Waterbury, Ct.

Extensive repairs have been made on the house occupied by J. C. Hartnett.

Mrs. Henry Graves has returned from a visit with relatives in Bellingham.

Will Squier has obtained a position as station agent at Barrett's Junction.

F. A. Upham will conduct the services in the Union church next Sunday morning.

A number from this place attended the Advent camp-meeting in Springfield Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. George C. Buell of Boston, former residents, spent Sunday with R. C. Newell.

Mr. Sargent occupied the pulpit of the Union church at the Sunday morning service.

Miss Sarah Allen of Patterson, N. Y., a former resident, is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Turkington.

THORNDIKE.

Miss Loona Regan of Worcester is visiting friends in town.

Mrs. Julia Lynch is entertaining relatives from New York.

Miss Emma Gibbs of Orange is the guest of Mrs. George Mooers.

Miss Shuttleworth of New York state is the guest of her brother Frank.

Mrs. H. T. Bishop returned this week from a visit of several days in Boston.

Miss May Driscoll of Springfield is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. P. J. Ronan.

Patrick Riley has returned from a two-weeks' visit to St. Ann de Boprea, Canada.

A large number of Thorndike people went this morning on the excursion to Nantasket Beach.

Joseph Plant has severed his connection as clerk in Keith's drug store at Three Rivers.

Two handsome side altars arrived this week and are to be placed in St. Mary's church.

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Hobbs and son Henry returned on Tuesday from their two-weeks' vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Stearns have returned from their visit with friends in New Hampshire.

Mrs. B. J. Sullivan and son Carl have returned from a few weeks' visit with friends in Easthampton.

Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Hartnett of Wallingford, Ct., have been the guests of Mrs. William Hartnett the past week.

The 4-years-old child of Mr. and Mrs. William Williams died on Wednesday morning after an illness of several months.

W. H. Sanford, Jr., who has been spending a couple of weeks with his sister, Mrs C. A. Tabor, has returned to his home in Slatersville, R. I.

Michael Sullivan met with a bad accident one day last week by falling down the elevator well in the No. 1 mill. He is confined to his home as a result.

Walla Paradise, formerly of this place, now of Adams, visited friends here on Tuesday. He is a member of the 2d regiment and was wounded in the shoulder in the battle at El Caney. He is home on a furlough. He gave a very interesting talk to his friends here regarding the war, and does not praise the Cubans very highly.

W. J. and Mrs. McElwain and Mrs. N. R. Lindsay, who left here several days ago on a pleasure trip, are now at Thorndike, Mass. They are enjoying themselves greatly and deriving much profit from their journey. Mrs. McElwain and Mrs. Lindsay are prominent workers in the club life of this city, being especially active in the Equal Suffrage Society, where they are held in the highest regard. Mrs. Lindsay, it is said, has already established a reputation for intelligence and ability of Hoosier equal suffragists among the acquaintances she has formed in the East, by her very successful championship of the cause. The Kokomo literary clubs, with which the ladies are identified, will look forward with pleasure to some excellent papers from them upon their return, giving an exposition of the interesting things they have seen and heard while away. They can do the subject full justice.—*Kokomo (Ind.) Dispatch, Aug. 4th.*

Baseball Talk.

Best happened to be the "best" man in the game Saturday. The visitors could not solve his curves.

Best will be in the box for Thorndike again to-morrow, and the invincible Ed. Longtine will be his back stop.

The game to-morrow means much to the home team, and Thorndike expects to make it three straight unless all signs fail.

Thorndike can afford to drop the next game and then be even, but the boys are anxious to wind up the series with Palmer.

Pat. Collins has been termed "Dewey" Collins, on account of the grit he showed on Saturday by playing the game out after being badly spiked.

Baseball has struck the village this week in earnest. A subscription list has been circulated and the amount secured will be used to help pay the expenses during the remainder of the season.

Saturday's game was one of the most orderly played on the church grounds for years, and much credit is due Umpire Dillon, who kept the game going by not paying any attention to those who would like to do some kicking.

BORN.

In Three Rivers, 5th, a son to Mr. and Mrs Peter Chabbott.

In Springfield, 7th, a son (Raymond B.) to Mr. and Mrs. John P. Rohan.

MARRIED.

In Monson, 10th, by Rev. F. S. Hatch, John Ezra Kempton of Palmer and Winnifred Luella Bacon.

In Ware, 8th, by Rev. J. T. Sheehan, Henry Provost and Albina Dion.

DIED.

In Ware, 7th, Mrs. Mattie A. Allen, 40.

In Hampden, 9th, Thomas Dalton, 63.

TENEMENT TO RENT over store of E. Goodes. Inquire of MRS. MARY A. THOMPSON.

TO RENT.—Two tenements on Fox avenue. 44-tf Apply to G. S. HOLDEN.

FOUND.—A female fox terrier, which the owner can have by paying charges. 20-3 W. M. GREEN, North Wilbraham.

TO RENT.—Two 6-room tenements in Cross Block. Inquire of F. F. MARCY or D. L. BODFISH.

COW.—New milch cow for sale. G. E. BUCK, at Buck's Hardware Store. 16-tf

TO RENT.—One nice tenement on the Weeks' property on Fox avenue. 8-tf MRS. JOHN GAFFNEY, Box 53.

FOR SALE.—Meat Market in Wales, doing a good business, the only market in town. Reason for selling, poor health. For information address, BROWN & LYONS, Wales. 8-tf

WOOD, $3.00 PER CORD.—Mixed Oak, Chestnut, and Pine Wood, small size, delivered any part of village, $3.50 per cord in 4-foot lengths, or cut stove length at usual advance. Leave orders at BUCK'S HARDWARE STORE, or home of GEORGE E. BUCK. 3-tf

STEAM CARPET CLEANING.

If you want your Carpets well cleaned at reasonable rates have them done at Kenerson's Steam Carpet Cleaning Works. Carpets in the Depot Village called for and delivered free of charge. Orders by mail promptly attended to.
GEO. B. KENERSON,
Park St., Palmer.

TOWN OF PALMER.
NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.
Sealed proposals will be received by the selectmen until Saturday, August 13th, 7.30 p. m., for the construction of a sewer to be built in the village of Palmer, from the intersection of Main and Central streets, through Main, Church, Pleasant, School, and Park streets.
Plans and specifications for said sewer can be seen at the residence of M. J. Dillon. Bids should be directed to the Board of Selectmen, marked "Proposals for Sewer." The selectmen reserve the right to reject any or all bids.
SELECTMEN OF PALMER.
Palmer, Mass., August 4th 1898. 19-2

PICNIC SUPPLIES.

This is the season of the year for picnics and pleasure outings. Having something good to eat is what makes these events so enjoyable. In this matter I can be of assistance to picnickers, for at my store they will find all the necessary

PICNIC SUPPLIES.

I HAVE FANCY CAKES

of divers and sundry kinds, all nice and fresh.

PICKLES and OLIVES

taste exceptionally fine at picnics, and of these I have a big line.

In the line of Groceries I can supply all your wants.

E. B. TAYLOR,

Holden's Block, Palmer.

STATIONERY.

NATIONAL BOND
IN ONE POUND
PACKAGES 25c.
ENVELOPES TO
MATCH.

LeGRO'S DRUG STORE,
Main St., Palmer.

DENTAL NOTICE.

My office will be closed from August 11th to September 1st.

DR. E. S. BRYANT.

The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, AUGUST 12, 1898.

NEIGHBORHOOD NOTES.

MONSON.

Row at North Monson.

War with Spain may be nearly ended, but war in North Monson has been resumed again in earnest. Hostilities began Monday morning between John Powers and Frank Pierce, two colored individuals living in that little hamlet. It is quite natural in small settlements of this kind for the female portion of the community to be on intimate terms with each other, and North Monson is no exception to this rule. Monday morning the women had started for one of the fine huckleberry patches near there, and on their way stopped at the house of John Powers to have a social chat, among them being Mrs. Pierce. Soon Mr. Pierce came along and was very angry at finding Mrs. Pierce there. Some hot words took place between Pierce and Powers, and Pierce threw a teacup at Powers which struck him in the mouth, knocking out one tooth and cutting his lips severely. Dr. J. P. Schneider of Palmer was summoned and was obliged to take nine stitches in Powers's wounds. Powers has asked for a warrant for the arrest of Pierce, who has made his escape.

Bacon—Kempton.

A pretty wedding took place on North Main street Wednesday afternoon, when Winifred Luella, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Bacon, and John Ezra Kempton of Palmer were united in marriage by Rev. F. S. Hatch. The bridal party entered the parlor at 3 o'clock and stood beneath an arch and bell of laurel. The bride was given away by her father. The wedding march was played by Miss Florence Nelson. The bridesmaid was Miss Amelia Bacon, sister of the bride. The bride and bridesmaid were prettily attired in white organdie and carried bouquets of sweet peas. The best man was Charles Kempton, brother of the groom. The flower girl, Miss Grace Thompson, wore white muslin and carried a basket of flowers and a silver tray bearing the wedding ring. Following the ceremony a reception was held and refreshments were served, after which the happy couple departed amid a shower of rice. On their return they will reside on the corner of Park and Central streets in Palmer. Many beautiful and useful presents were received.

Luther Peck is visiting friends in Athol.

Miss Emma Merrick is visiting in Lawrence.

Arthur H. Orcutt is taking a two-weeks' vacation.

Miss Elizabeth Curley is visiting friends in Worcester.

Mrs. Juliette Needham is visiting her son in Groton Ct.,

Charles Webber has returned home after a two-weeks' vacation.

Mrs. Alfred P. Wallace is spending a few days at Block Island.

Delmore F. Pease is spending a few weeks in Hartford and vicinity.

Ralph Clifford has been at Old Orchard, Me., for a few days this week.

Dr. George H. Stone has gone to Brandon, Vt., where he expects to locate.

H. C. Webb of Springfield spent Sunday with his family on Bridge street.

George Norcross is clerking at W. N. Flynt & Sons' store for a few days.

Misses Julia and Lizzie Gallivan are spending two weeks at Beachmont.

R. P. Gavin is spending a few weeks with friends in New Loudon and Montville, Ct.

John Pendergast is taking a much-needed rest in the form of a two-weeks' vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Fenton of Holyoke are visiting at Mrs. Chandler Fenton's on Main street.

George L. Keeney has been in Vernon, Ct., this week on account of the illness of his mother.

Mrs. Benjamin Gunther and daughter of Hartford are stopping at J. M. Wright's for a few days.

Monson lodge of Odd Fellows has changed its time of meeting from Thursday to Monday evenings.

Mrs. I. E. Farrell is to move from her present residence in Dunham's block to Washington street.

The shade trees through Main street are being trimmed, under the supervision of Selectman Foskit.

A. M. Guilford has moved his family to Amherst, where he has taken a position in the Bernett hat factory.

J. D. Switzer has moved from Mrs. Sullivan's house into W. H. Underwood's house on Park avenue.

Miss Annie Jackson and Albert Jackson are rusticating at Fremont Squier's on Moulton Hill for a few weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Orcutt and Mr. and Mrs. G. L. Fuller returned Saturday from a week's outing at Mashapaug, Ct.

Rev. P. M. Shea of St. Paul, Minn., son of Patrick Shea of this place, celebrated mass at the Catholic church last Sunday.

R. A. Whitcomb has moved his family from Noble's block into the house formerly occupied by Wilbur Chapin on Pease avenue.

Miss Nellie Squier, librarian at the public library, is spending a week at Block Island. Her place at the library is being taken by Miss Esther Keep.

Mr. and Mrs. J. N. Graves and children are spending a week in Boston and vicinity. Mr. Graves and Arthur made a portion of the trip on their bicycles.

Clarence Cooley, Edward McKernan and John Joyce have enlisted in the regular army for three years. They have been appointed to the 2d Mass. light artillery.

Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Savery are taking a week's vacation, and will visit New York, New Haven and Boston while away. A portion of the trip will be made on their bicycles.

The rain of Wednesday night did considerable damage to the roads. The railroad cut near the Academy bridge was washed so that the caboose on the early morning freight jumped the track, tearing up eighteen ties and doing considerale damage.

The social which was to have been given in Memorial Hall Tuesday night by the Woman's Relief Corps was indefinitely postponed. The object of the social was to raise money to help toward the emergency fund, but as the war seems to be about at an end and more money for the relief of the soldiers does not seem necessary, the money and articles which were handed in have been returned to the contributors.

The bicycle path between Monson and Palmer is at last to be built. The Monson Cycle League has been trying for some time to make arrangements, and has at last succeeded in getting it started. The work is being done by O. C. McCray. The path will be four feet wide, made of gravel and cinders, and will start from Fay's bridge, following the north side of the road to the Warren road, and from there will follow the south side of the road to Leach's hill, or as far as the $150, which the league has raised, will allow.

About 300 people attended the merchants' excursion to Watch Hill and Block Island yesterday. Although the attendance was not as large as in former years, yet it was a good number considering the stormy weather. The trip was uneventful. A special train left Monson at 2.15 a. m. The Monson Cornet Band furnished the music during the day. As no extra charge was made for through trips to Block Island only about half the party left the boat at Watch Hill. The sail to Block Island and return was not as enjoyable as it might have been to some, as it was rather rough and seasickness was not uncommon.

LUDLOW.

A lawn party is to be held at the home of Rev. W. H. Thomas the last Friday of the month.

Mrs. Robert Kyle of Ludlow is taking a two-weeks' vacation in North Adams. Mrs. Richard Brady is in Providence for a month.

LUDLOW CENTER.

Miss Maud V. Fuller is spending two weeks with friends in Brooklyn

The Methodist and Congregational Sunday school held a union picnic in Maple grove Wednesday.

Mrs. George Lee of Bridgeport, Ct., is visiting for a number of weeks at her sister's, Mrs. Herbert Miller's.

Miss Alice G. White has been engaged as a teacher in the public schools of Southwick for the coming school year.

Rev. M. P. Dickey, a former pastor of the Congregational church for 10 years, and family, are visiting friends here.

WILBRAHAM.

D. H. Eaton has taken Mr. Dupree's place in E. J. Gendreau & Son's market.

An infant son of James Stephens was buried in Woodland Dell cemetery Tuesday morning.

Mrs. Rose and daughter of Chebeague Island, Me., are visiting Mrs. Rose's sister, Mrs. William Thompson.

Rev. M. S. Howard and daughter, Miss M. E. Howard, are at Brant Rock for a three-weeks' vacation. There will be no Sunday morning service in the First Congregational church during his absence.

The following pupils from the public schools have passed the entrance examinations to Wesleyan Academy: J. F. Baldwin, John Murphy, Mary J. Ogilvie, Maude Alden, Grace Mowry, Nellie Sizer, Ada Blodgett and Harry Linnehan.

HAMPDEN.

There was a picnic at Crescent grove Tuesday, about 75 people attending.

Miss Ellen Wall is entertaining her niece, Miss McGinnis, of New Haven, Ct.

Misses Elizabeth and Juliette Sessions of Columbus, O., are guests of Miss H. E. Sessions.

Miss Grace Walker of Springfield has been visiting her grandfather, Coleman Walker, this week.

Mrs. Judd of New Haven, Ct., with her daughters and granddaughter are at Mrs. E. Howlett's.

Thomas Dalton, 63, died of paralysis at his home Tuesday morning. The funeral was held yesterday.

Mrs. W. G. Button of Frankport, Pa., with her daughter, is spending a few weeks with her father, Amos Hines.

Miss Lottie Sanford and Miss Breckenridge of Ware Center were in town Tuesday on a carriage drive, stopping with friends over night.

Services in the Congregational church have been discontinued for the month. Rev. Mr. Sargent and family are spending a vacation at his home in Vermont.

BELCHERTOWN.

Mrs. D. P. Clapp has gone to Sheldon, Pa., for a two-weeks' visit.

The Knights of King Arthur are enjoying camp life at the Lower Pond.

J. P. Searle has returned to his home after a visit of four weeks at Staten Island.

A mail box has been placed at the north end of the park, from which collections are made three times daily.

The annual grove dinner for the benefit of the Dwight chapel will be held next Wednesday, from 12 to 2 p. m. If stormy, it will held the next fair day.

During the heavy thunder shower Monday afternoon one of a herd of eleven cows, owned by Simon Kelley on the Amherst road, was killed by lightning. The remainder of the herd was uninjured.

Photographs of the library of congress, loaned by the Massachusetts Library Art Club, are on exhibition in the reading room of the public library. They will be there for about two weeks, and are well worth examining.

The Endeavor Society gave a reception in Grand Army hall Monday evening, which was a pleasant event. The hall was very prettily decorated and had the appearance of a large parlor. Vocal and instrumental music was rendered by Miss Grace Ayres and Miss Maybell Seymour of Springfield

HOLLAND.

Della Blodgett of Worcester is spending a vacation at the home of her parents.

Mrs. Elmer Switzer is visiting her husband's parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Switzer.

Louise Willis has been spending a week with old friends and schoolmates in Dana and Ware.

Harriet and Fred Blodgett of Warren took a trip to Holland on their wheels Wednesday.

Mr. Cowan of Worcester spent last week with Mrs. Sarah Webber's family at their summer home.

Mr. and Mrs. Bertie Roper of Southbridge are guests of Mr. Roper's parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Roper.

Miss Adah Adams of Fiskdale and her parents and other friends, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. D. E. Webber Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Orcutt and Mr. and Mrs. G. L. Fuller of Monson have been camping the past week at Sioux Lake.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Sawyer started on their homeward trip by wheel to Adams last week, stopping with friends in Waltham and vicinity.

Walter Henderson of Worcester, who has been living with his grandmother since the death of his father and mother, is the guest of his little brother George.

Mrs. Louisa Beckwith of Springfield and her brother-in-law, E. W. Moffit of Fiskdale, were in town the first of the week calling on friends and old acquaintances.

WARE.

No services will be held in the Unitarian church this month.

Dr. W. F. Byrns of Washington, D. C., is visiting his brother, James A. Byrns.

P. J. Mulvaney has returned from the Musey sanitarium, much improved in health.

Town Clerk Richardson has some copies of this year's Acts and Resolves for distribution.

Lawyer J. H. Schoonmaker was called to Alligerville, N. Y., this week by the death of his mother.

Miss Albida Dion and Henry Provost were married Monday morning in Mt. Carmel church by Rev. John T. Sheehan.

The Hose Four running company will hold a dance to-morrow evening, the money secured to be used to defray the expenses at the Clinton tournament.

Adolph Launier's restaurant on North street has been purchased by the Gravelle Bros. Mr. Launier has bought a hotel in Norwich, Ct., and has taken possession.

Mrs. Hattie A. Allen, 40, wife of David L. Barlow, died Sunday at her home on Eddy street. The funeral was held Tuesday afternoon at 2 o'clock from the Methodist church.

Tax Collector Farrar has issued most of the tax bills, and the active work of collecting will begin soon. A discount of 5 per cent is allowed on all taxes paid on or before the 15th, and 2½ on all paid on or before November 1.

The piece of macadam road on East street is to be repaired soon, as the lower course of rock has worked itself to the top and makes very bad travel. This strip of road was built with imported stone. The other strips, which were built with local stone, are in fine condition.

A report was circulated Monday evening that a man had committed suicide by drowning near the canal, an old suit of clothes being found lying on the ground about 25 feet from the dam. A searching party was organized and made a thorough hunt for the body, but without avail. On the following morning it was learned that a man had been given a suit of clothes and had made a change of raiment at that place.

Deputy Sheriff Fitzgerald sold William Swallow's greyhound at auction in front of the town hall Tuesday afternoon to A. A. Etienne. The price paid was $26. The dog was taken on execution for bills owed by Swallow to Barnes & Therrien. Swallow came to Ware from West Brookfield about six months ago and opened a night lunch wagon, but did not do much business and left town some time ago without paying a number of bills.

BRIMFIELD.

Miss Florence Smith has returned to Springfield.

Miss Alice Smith of Springfield is visiting her aunt, Miss Bacon.

Mrs. Taylor and daughter are the guests of Mrs. Mary Ormes.

The Misses Hyde are the guests of their aunt, Mrs. Edward Bliss.

Mr. and Mrs. Chase and Master Chase are visiting at Mr. Emery Livermore's.

Mr. and Mrs. Seth Smith have returned to Brimfield from a few weeks' visit out of town.

Mrs. Charles Warren of Brooklyn, N. Y., arrived at the hotel Wednesday to remain until after the opening.

Miss Margaret Dunsmore is home from a two-weeks' vacation. Miss Dunsmore has been the guest of Mrs. Walter Sweet of Newton.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Hitchcock and Miss Julia Hitchcock have returned from Cottage City, where they have been spending the last ten days.

The formal opening of the new hotel will take place this evening. A supper will be served from 6 to 8 for those who wish to get away early, and another from 10 to 11. Dancing will begin at 9, and good music will be provided. There has gone out an impression that it is an invitation affair, but such is not the case, everybody being cordially invited to be present and inspect the property.

Those who registered at the hotel from August 1st to August 7th are: Miss Thurston, Mrs. Carr, Worcester; Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Stoddard, Washington, D. C.; E. G. Hewlett, E. A. Simpson, Miss Carr, New York; Mr. and Mrs. George P. Aborn, Dorchester; Mrs. Powers, J. C. Randall, Boston; M. Boyce, A. L. Giles, Providence; Mr. and Mrs. Stephen Howland, Mrs. E. G. Howland, Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Warner, Paul Warner, Harry Warner, Springfield; B. W. Owen, Lynn; A. B. Stoddard, White River Junction, Vt.; S. W. Benjamin, Granby, Ct.; Mrs. Powers, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Walker, Miss Rice, Mr. and Mrs. Charles B. Blair, Carl M. Blair, Miss Florence Blair, Miss Abbie Burbank, Warren; Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Phetteplace, Brookfield; Louis Stevens, L. Limick, J. Limick, Stafford; Mr. and Mrs. J. H. London, Wales; Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Morris, Monson; T. W. Kenefick, T. J. Moran, Palmer, Miss Muzzy, Miss Warren, Brimfield. Mrs. Stephen Howland and Mrs. E. G. Howland, Mrs. A. H. Warner, Paul Warner, Harry Warner and Miss Carr of New York have been boarding at the hotel the past week and will remain some time longer. Mr. Howland and Mr. Warner spent Sunday there.

Fomerr Brimfield Man a Relative of Gen. Shafter.

It will be of interest to some of the older inhabitants of the town, and to a number of people living in neighboring towns, to know that Gen. Shafter is a nephew of Oscar Shafter, who taught the Center school in Brimfield many years ago. Mr. Shafter, whose home then was in Vermont, afterwards was a lawyer and judge and lived in California. His strong personality has caused him to be remembered by those who were associated with him in his capacity of teacher. His Christian name has descended to Town Clerk Oscar Brown, whose father was one of Mr. Shafter's pupils.

Prefers the Town Farm to Being Supported by Friends.

A very pleasant event of recent occurrence was the observation at the town farm of the 83d birthday of Mrs. Caroline Hunter, an inmate of that home. About 20 people were present, including friends and old neighbors. The guests carried refreshments, and were cordially entertained by Warden and Mrs. Kibbe. Mrs. Hunter was prevented by lameness from going down stairs, but her friends called upon her in her room. Mrs. Hunter is the widow of Joseph Hunter, a well-remembered citizen of Brimfield, who twice held the office of selectman. After her husband's death Mrs. Hunter was supported for some years by the means that he left. After this was exhausted, as there were no children, friends and relatives offered to contribute toward her support. Mrs. Hunter was unwilling to accept this offer, saying that her husband had always paid taxes and it was more suitable for her to go to the town farm, where she has been very cheerful and contented. She has always been a great reader, which has contributed to her happiness in her old age. She was a cordial, kind neighbor when she lived in her own home, and since that time has received many pleasant attentions from her townspeople. She sustained a partial shock of paralysis not long since, but her general health is good, and her mind is clear. While the visitors were at the town farm they had an enjoyable social time, and were much pleased with the appearance of the home.

News of the Week.

Gov. F. A. Briggs of North Dakota died Tuesday at Bismark of consumption.

Bismark, N. D., was visited by a big fire Monday evening. The loss is from $6000 to $7500.

John Walsh, 37, committed suicide by hanging in his barn in Mittineague Monday afternoon. No cause can be ascertained for his act.

Burglars broke into a jewelry store in Dalton Sunday night and took away goods to the value of $150. There is no clue to their identity.

The capsizing of a fishing boat off Edgartown harbor Monday afternoon resulted in the drowning of two fishermen, John Stahl and Antone Frates.

A recreation pavilion is to be built at the state asylum at Northampton for the use of the patients. It is the gift of Miss Matilda Eastman of Amherst.

Lobbeus Scott, who has been in charge of the Berkshire county jail and house of correction for 26 years, died at his home in Pittsfield Sunday evening.

Two electric cars went through a bridge at Utica Sunday night and 17 passengers were precipitated into the Erie Canal. One woman was killed and several injured.

Another negro stretched hemp at Ripley, Tenn., Monday morning. He had attempted to assault a young woman and was captured by a posse of citizens, with the above result.

A very severe thunder storm visited Malden, Melrose and Lynn Monday afternoon. Many bolts of lightning dropped and several persons were killed and much property ruined.

A Rhode Island man committed suicide Monday by throwing himself under the wheels of a moving freight train at Providence. He was instantly killed and two cars were derailed.

A sentence of 25 years in state-prison was given John A. McDonald in Boston Tuesday for being a habitual criminal. When the sentence was announced McDonald said in a very pleasing tone to the judge, "Thank you."

An express mail special on the New York, New Haven and Hartford railroad jumped the track at Canton Junction Monday morning, because of a misplaced switch. Three men were killed and seven mail clerks injured.

A suit for damages has been brought by the owners of the British ship Cromartyshire against the owners of the La Bourgogne, as a result of the collision on July 4, in which the latter sank with a loss of over 500 lives, off Sable Island, N. S.

H. V. Gregory of Pittsfield, who absconded last March, having forged several notes to the amount of $3000, has wired the police of that city of his intention to return. He says he is in Louisville without friends or money, and is tired of evading the law.

The receivers of the Bay State Beneficiary have filed a bill of discovery, calling upon the ex-managers of the defunct organization to make an accounting for missing amounts of more than $100,000, and have brought suit for a like amount against the directors.

Nicholas J. Lawler of Greenfield, deputy revenue collector, has been removed from office by Collector Gill. No fault was found with Mr. Lawler, as he was a very efficient officer. He was the last Democratic deputy left over from the Donovan administration in the international revenue office.

Returning miners on the Rosalie, which arrived at Port Townsend, Wash., Monday night from Alaska, report that mining operations in the Klondike are at a standstill and will continue so until the cold weather sets in. There are about 25,000 idle men in Dawson and more are daily arriving. There are more people there now than the country can support.

Six witnesses in the Bram murder case, who have been held for the past two years on the indictment charging Bram with the murder of Capt. Nash, were discharged at Boston Tuesday, but were immediately apprehended and held as witnesses on the indictment charging Bram with the murder of Second Mate August Blomberg. The six men were Charles Brown, Henry Slice, Henrik Perdee, Frank Lobeac, Folke Wassen and Oscar Anderson.

A dispatch from Fair Haven, in the northern part of Cayuga county, N. Y., says that a man giving his name as Charles Grapo was arrested in that vicinity the other day and sentenced to six months imprisonment as a tramp. His general description and scars on his head and hands are said to tally with those of Paul Mueller, who is wanted for the murder of the Newton family at Brookfield, January 7. The authorities of Brookfield have been notified of the incident.

A terrible tragedy was enacted in the hamlet of Rock Mills, near Housatonic, Monday evening, when George Webster shot and instantly killed his brother Fred with a double-barrel shot gun, and a moment later took his own life by blowing off his head with the charge remaining in the other barrel. The murdered man was released from custody last March after having served about 18 years of a sentence of about 25 for murderous assault upon a prominent citizen of southern Berkshire some time ago. He had shown a desire to do better and was industrious, working every day and turning in his wages to his brother, with whom he had lived the past month, and who never attracted much attention for either good or bad characteristics. The cause of the shooting is thought to have been the result of trouble growing out of the wish of Fred to have his brother's daughter keep house for him.

TO BE DEPENDED UPON.

Because It is the Experience of a Palmer Citizen and Can Readily be Investigated.

Suppose you were an utter stranger in a large city and had completely lost your way, whose guidance could you place the more confidence in, an utter stranger's, lost like yourself, or a resident's, born and bred in the city? When a ship reaches the offing of a strange port, whose hand directs the tiller and brings her safe to her moorings? A trusty pilot's or a greenhorn's? Whose opinions, experience and statements can the reader depend upon the more, those published from bona fide Palmer citizens, or those originally drafted into every hole and corner in the Union, except our own Palmer and its suburbs? Read this Palmer case:—Mr. Otto Smith, farmer living out about a mile on the Thorndike road says: "I was greatly benefitted by using Doan's Kidney Pills which I procured from LeGro's drug store. My back hurt me extremely. I could hardly rise from a chair, suffered from disagreeable feelings in my head, and was greatly annoyed with the kidney secretions. I was never free from depression, for the dull grinding pain over my kidneys took all the snap out of me. I obtained more benefit from the use of Doan's Kidney Pills than from all the other medicine I ever took. I do not hesitate to recommend them whenever opportunity arises."

Doan's Kidney Pills are for sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Mailed by Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the U. S. Remember the name, **DOAN'S**, and take no other.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

ABSOLUTELY PURE

Celebrated for its great leavening strength and healthfulness. Assures the food against alum and all forms of adulteration common to the cheap brands.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO.,
100 William Street, New York.

Sunday Dinners ...at... Forest Lake.

From 1 to 3 o'clock.

The management at Forest Lake, Palmer, announces that it is now ready to furnish lunches, ice cream, cake, etc., at all times, and meals for parties on short notice. A table d'hote dinner will be served every day at noon, but a specialty will be made of the Sunday

Table d'hote Dinner, 50 cents,

when every effort will be made to please those attending.

Parties contemplating visiting the grounds or desiring to rent cottages should address

E. R. PIERCE, Manager,
Palmer, Mass.

"Pierce's Nine," the best 5-cent Cigar in this vicinity for sale here.

MONSON ACADEMY, Monson, Mass.

Both sexes. Prepares for college and scientific school.

Ninety-fifth year begins September 6th.

For information address,
ARTHUR N. BURKE,
Principal.

DENTISTRY in all its specialties at the Roller Dental Parlors. Teeth Painlessly Extracted, Filled, Crowned and Bridged by Dr. C. H. Cannon, Lawrence Block, . . . Palmer.

Piano and Banjo Lessons

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Misses Annie and Carrie Fish,
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BICYCLES REPAIRED,

Lawn Mowers Repaired and Sharpened, and all kinds of Light Machine Work done.

GEO. B. KENERSON, Park St., Palmer.

Violin and Piano Lessons

GIVEN BY
JULIA A. ALLEN, PALMER.

TENEMENT TO RENT.

Inquire of MRS. M. O. WOOD, School street, or address at Springfield, E. J. WOOD. 31-tf

C. H. HOBBY, PIANO TUNER.

Orders for tuning may be left at O. P. Allen's drug store, Palmer; or may be sent to me by mail to Mansfield, Ct.

WOMEN

can scent bargains miles away. We know this from the fact that we have had women from all parts of this and neighboring towns come to take advantage of the bargains we are offering in colored footwear.

IT'S NOT THE WOMEN

we wish to talk to about the Summer Footwear bargains we're offering, for they know we are offering big bargains and we know they will come.

IT IS THE MEN

we wish to inform that we have even greater bargains for them than the women. Call on us and we will show you bargains

THAT SAVE MONEY

for you.

FULLER, the SHOEIST,

MONSON.

Forbes & Wallace.

Springfield, August, 1898.

Rockers.

Nothing like this ever happened in rockers before.

An unusually good rocker for parlor or sitting room—made in forest green or imitation mahogany, seat and back upholstered.

Marked from $3.38 to

$2.38.

Better be early; for this is a case where a few simple words will clear the lot in a very short order.

Shirt Waists.

When it comes to the end of the season, we know how to be liberal and make short work of our shirt waists.

We simply ask you to examine the quality we have yoked with the prices. Waists that have been priced

50c—75c—$1.50

are now

29c==50c==75c.

Fashions for August is now ready at the pattern counter. It is a very interesting number. Can be had for the asking.

Forbes & Wallace,

Main, Vernon and Pynchon Streets,

SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

Here are values for less than value---

Anything you ask in Ready-made Clothing,

Young Men, Old Men, Boys and Children.

No old last year's to show you,

Everything Bright, New and Stylish.

Study the few prices mentioned below.

An elegant Black Dress Suit at 40 per cent Discount.

Nobby Children's Suits, were $6.50, $7.50, $8.50---NOW $4.95.

Dress Trousers, $4.00, $4.50, $5.00 kinds, at $2.68.

Come and get your share of the Bargains.

Our guarantee goes with everything.

Open Monday and Saturday Evenings.

HAYNES & CO.

Closed Wednesday Afternoon During July and August.

SPRINGFIELD, ... MASS.

Gamwell's Clothing Store, Palmer.

A Word About Hot Weather Wear.

No matter what the demand, you will find the goods here. Everything you can possibly need in the clothing line to make life more comfortable these hot days. Suits—Shirts—Straw Hats—Neckwear, everything is here, and the prices are sure to please you.

Everything a Man Needs in Clothing.

Our Story for Saturday and Monday is About STOCKINGS.

Lot No. 1. Children's Black Hose, sizes 5 to 9---5c pair.

Lot No. 2. Children's Plain and Stripes---10c pair.

Lot No. 3. Ladies' Black, regular 25c quality---2 pairs for 25c.

Lot No. 4. Ladies' Fancy Stripes---10c pair.

Lot No. 5. Ladies' Fancy Stripes and Plaids, regular 50c goods---25c per pair.

ALSO MANY THINGS IN DRESS GOODS CORRESPONDINGLY CHEAP.

J. B. SHAW, FEENEY'S BLOCK, MAIN ST., PALMER.

DON'T READ THIS

TWICE BEFORE YOU ACT.

AUGUST 13th, Annual Mark-down Sale

OF Muslins, Waists and Wrappers.

All Our $1 Fancy Waists, - - 59c
All Our $1.25 and $1.39 Waists, - 98c

Our 15c Muslins - - - Now 11c
Our 12½c Muslins - - - - Now 8c
Our 10c Muslins - - - Now 5c

Our Lawn Wrappers, - 59c, 89c, 98c

THERE ARE SOME RARE BARGAINS.

REMEMBER THE DAY.

D. L. Bodfish, Cross Block, Palmer.

THE NEW CASH STORE.

The most extensive assortment of

Cereals and Cereal Foods

ever offered in this vicinity.

ROYAL WHEAT GERM FLAKES,	FARINA,
CREAM OF WHEAT,	PETTIJOHN'S,
PARCHED FARINOSE,	WHITE HOMINY,
WHEATLET,	MAZAMA,
WHEAT GERM,	CROWN FLAKES,
FLAKED RICE,	GRAPE NUTS,
GRANOSE FLAKES,	ZWIEBACK,
PARCHED OATS,	SHREDDED WHEAT BISCUIT,
QUAKER OATS,	GRAHAM FLOUR,
RALSTON,	WHOLE WHEAT FLOUR,

ETC., ETC., ETC.

C. HITCHCOCK & CO.,

E. Forte, Manager.

Nassowanno House Block, Palmer.

DR. S. B. KEITH

is prepared to do all kinds of

DENTAL WORK

at his home 57 Central Street,

PALMER, - - - - - - MASS.

DR. S. H. ELLERY,

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Office and Stable Central St. Rear of Post Office.

Accommodations for sick and disabled animals. Calls promptly made.

LeGRO'S TOOTH POWDER

Whitens and preserves the teeth, hardens the gums and sweetens the breath.

...at...

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Main St., Palmer.



IVORINE
WASHING POWDER

Try It for Your Dishes.

See how quickly it dissolves in the water, how easily it removes every particle of greasy matter; how bright it makes the plates and glass; how much time it saves every day. Then, too, consider the splendid cake of White Glycerine Toilet Soap in every packge of Ivorine. You only pay for the Ivorine—the Toilet Soap costs you nothing.

The J. B. Williams' Co., Glastonbury, Conn., Makers of Williams' Famous Shaving Soaps.



You Can Cook

anything on a Vapor Stove better than you can cook it on any stove—Roast, Toast, Stew, Fry, Bake or Broil. The fire is always under perfect control. Never too hot or too cold. The meals are always right on time—right in every way. There is less labor with a

Vapor Stove

because it makes no dirt. There is less expense with a vapor stove because there is no waste. Stove gasoline is the cheapest, most efficient fuel science has ever discovered. Over 2,000,000 women are using it to-day with perfect comfort. Why don't you?

If your dealer does not sell Vapor Stoves and Stove Gasoline, write to the Standard Oil Company, New York City.

If You Are Going

WEST

And Wish to Travel Economically, Try the New

Tourist Car Line

...OF THE...

Boston & Albany R. R.

EVERY TUESDAY a car will leave Palmer at 5.20 p. m., going via Michigan Central R. R. to Chicago, and

EVERY WEDNESDAY a car will leave Palmer at same time, going via Lake Shore & Michigan Southern R. R.

DUE IN CHICAGO AT 9.00 P. M., there connecting with personally conducted excursions to California points.

Second-class tickets are accepted in these cars, and berths are only $2.00 each.

A. S. HANSON,
General Passenger Agent.

CENTRAL VERMONT RAILROAD.

NEW LONDON DIVISION.

TAKING EFFECT JUNE 26, 1898.

TRAINS GOING SOUTH.

LEAVE Brattleboro, 5.20 and 10.30 a. m. and 4.30 p. m. for New London, connecting at Millers Falls with Fitchburg R. R., at Belchertown with Central Mass. R. R., and at Palmer with B. & A. R. R. for Worcester, Boston, Springfield; at New London with the N. Y., N. H. & H. R. R.

LEAVE Amherst, 6.40 a. m., 12.10 and 5.57 p. m.

LEAVE Palmer, 7.35 and 8.25 a. m., 1.40 and 7.15 p. m. for New London and intermediate stations. The 7.35 connects at New London for Mystic Island, Watch Hill and Block Island.

GOING NORTH.

LEAVE New London, 5.20 and 7.40 a. m., and 5.20 p. m. for Palmer, Brattleboro and intermediate stations. The 5.20 p. m. connects from Mystic Island, Watch Hill and Block Island.

LEAVE New London at 2.40 p. m. for Palmer and intermediate stations.

LEAVE Palmer for Brattleboro, 8.20, 11.00 a. m. and 8.00 p. m., connecting with express for Montreal and the West via. G. T. R. R.

LEAVE Palmer for Amherst, 8.20 and 11.00 a. m. and 8 00 p. m.

SUBJECT TO CHANGE WITHOUT NOTICE.

A new illustrated book of Summer Homes will be sent anyone by Mr. Southard, on receipt of 5 cents in stamps.

D. MACKENZIE, Supt. J. A. SOUTHARD, D. P. A. New London, Ct.

S. W. CUMMINGS, G. P. A., St. Albans, Vt.

BOSTON & MAINE R. R.

SOUTHERN DIVISION.

(CENTRAL MASSACHUSETTS.

CORRECTED TO OCT. 5, 1897

TRAINS LEAVE WARE:

GOING EAST.

Boston—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.

RETURNING—Leave Boston 8.45 a. m.; 1.30, 4.00 p. m. Sundays, 1.30 p. m.

FOR Worcester—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.

RETURNING—Leave Worcester 9.15 a. m.; 2.25, 4.58 p. m.

FOR Oakdale, Hudson and Waltham—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.

FOR Gilbertville, Barre and Cold Brook—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.

GOING WEST.

FOR Bondsville, Belchertown, Pansy Park, Amherst, Hadley and Northampton, 7.15, 11.24 a. m.; 4 28, 6.47 p. m. Sundays, 4.35 p. m.

RETURNING—Leave Northampton 5.55, 8.00 a. m.; 2.15, 6.00 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.

D. J. FLANDERS, Gen'l. Pass'r. Agt.

When the Skies Clear Off.

The prospects will be brighter,
The burdens will be lighter,
An' the souls of us be whiter
When the skies clear off.
With sweeter roses springin',
An' sweeter birds a-singin'
An' all the bells a-ringin',
When the skies clear off.

The silver—it'll jingle,
Till your fingers tingle, tingle;
Old friends meet and mingle
When the skies clear off.
An' trouble, like a feather,
Will go sailin' out the weather;
We'll sing and dance together
When the skies clear off.

There's a sign o'light a-comin';
An' you hear the wagon hummin';
You'll be marchin' to the drummin'
When the skies clear off.
No matter what's the trouble—
It'll break just like a bubble,
An' you'll drive in harness double
When the skies clear off.

—*Atlanta Constitution.*

THE MOHAMMEDANS.

The month of Ramadan, in which the first part of the Koran is said to have been revealed, is observed as a fast by all Mohammedans. The fast extends over the whole "month of raging heat" and involves extraordinary self denial and self control. No food or drink of any kind may be taken from daybreak until the appearance of the stars at nightfall.

The rigor with which a Mohammedan observes this fast and the great gulf between its observance and obedience to the moral code are both illustrated by a story told in the life of one of the heroes of India, Major John Nicholson.

While Nicholson in 1854 was deputy commissioner in Bannu, a native killed his brother and was arrested. He was brought before Nicholson on a very hot evening, looking parched and exhausted, for he had walked many miles, and it was the month of Ramadan.

"Why," exclaimed Nicholson, "is it possible that you have walked in fasting on a day like this?"

"Thank God," answered the Bannuchi, "I am a good faster."

"Why did you kill your brother?"

"I saw a fowl killed last night, and the sight of blood put the devil into me."

"He had chopped up his brother, stood a long chase and been marched in here, but he was keeping the fast," wrote the commissioner to a friend, that he might know what sort of blood-thirsty and bigoted people he, Nicholson, had to govern.

One day a wretched little child was brought before the commissioner. He had been ordered by his relatives of the Waziri tribe to poison food.

"Don't you know it is wrong to kill people?" asked Nicholson.

"I know it is wrong to kill with a knife or a sword," answered the child.

"Why?"

"Because the blood leaves marks," replied the trained poisoner.

A Pathan chief, who fell by Nicholson's side in a skirmish, left a little son, upon whom the English officer lavished care and attention. One day the 7-years-old boy asked his protector to grant him a special favor.

"Tell me first what you want."

"Only your permission, sahib, to go and kill my cousins, the children of your and my deadly enemy, my uncle, Faltri Khan."

"To kill your cousins?" exclaimed the Englishman, horrified at the answer.

"Yes, sahib, to kill all the boys while they are young. It is quite easy now."

"You little monster! Would you murder your own cousins?"

"Yes, sahib, for if I don't they will certainly murder me."

The little boy wished to follow Pathan usage and thought it very hard that his guardian should prevent his taking so simple a precaution.

PLAGUE OF LEGISLATORS.

Baton Rouge freely translated means red stick. That is the limit of my understanding of the affair, however. It is a quaint old town, consisting chiefly of river. When I studied geography several decades ago, I knew that Louisiana had two capitals, one at New Orleans and the other at Baton Rouge. They have got tired of late years and have unloaded the whole job upon the smaller and more nearly defenseless city.

Looking back to those old days, I recall that Louisiana was one of the very few states which required two vents for their legislatures. Connecticut was one, with Hartford and New Haven as capitals, and Rhode Island, the smallest of states, was another, with Providence and Newport. Of late years there has been a sort of centralization of capitals. The fashion of having one at every enterprising city in a state has fallen into disuse. You might tramp all over any of the states nowadays and not run the risk of blundering into a legislature in full blast where it might have been least expected. I asked the Pocatello man what he thought was the reason for the wealth of capitals in earlier times.

"In those days," he said, "the states were young and tender and had not fully developed their muscle and their power of resisting great assaults. It was therefore to distribute the evil of a legislature sitting over a great deal of country so as not to give any particular city the worst of it. As time went on and a town showed especial hardihood and ability to stand great calamity the legislature was switched upon it as a perpetual and permanent institution. New Orleans and Newport and other towns which in other days were capitals had the good luck to draw two aces and to win out, sending the legislature in the one instance to Baton Rouge and in the other to Providence. It takes a game town to stand a persistent plague of legislature."—*Chicago Record.*

Deafness Cannot be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever. Nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflammed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.

Sold by all druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

DID THE GIRLS PAINT?

Two well known society swells went to the Imperial theatre one afternoon when "East Lynne" was the bill. A few evenings before there had been discussed at their club the subject of women painting their faces. Several girls were mentioned who were suspected by their admirers of wearing an artificial carnation bloom. Others defended the young damsels and said it was natural.

How to find out and win a wager that was laid then and there was the subject of the young men's visit to the Imperial.

"East Lynne" is a play which ought to make all women cry, they reasoned, for it makes even men's throats grew thick. They sent tickets for reserved seats to the girls under discussion, begging them to invite whomsoever they pleased of their acquaintances, as they, the doners, would not be able to escort them.

The ruse was successful. In an upper box sat the young men ready to win or lose the wager, and right below, in the parquet, where they could see their faces and every move of their hands, were the young women. There were six of them, two of whom shed copious tears and hesitated not to wipe them away with their handkerchiefs, while the other four never winced. Among those who did cry were the girls suspected of laying on the red pigment, and it was on just that evidence that the bet hinged. That night the wager was paid with a supper at the University club.—*St. Louis Republic.*

ANOTHER STATUE TO A WOMAN.

The great city of London has recently had its art treasures increased by a noble bronze statue of Boadicea, the heroic British queen who fought so fearlessly against the Roman invaders.

This makes the third statue to woman within a short time, the other two being those of George Eliot and Mrs. Browning. The United States is somewhat behindhand in this matter, about the only statues to women being one of Harriet Beecher Stowe, in Hartford; another of Maria Mitchell, the astronomer; a third to a sister of charity, in New Orleans, and a few busts in Albany, Chicago and Washington of Elizabeth Cady Stanton, Susan B. Anthony, Clara Barton and Frances E. Willard.

Yet no country has a better field for such work. This is essentially the land of the women pioneers of progress, and coming generations if not the present one will see busts or statues erected to the memory of Dorothea Dix, Lydia Marie Child, Emma Lazarus, Emma Willard, Mary Lyon, Lucretia Mott, Dolly Madison, Moll Pitcher, Sister Anthony, Baroness de Hirsch, Anna Dickinson, Margaret Fuller, Mother Stewart and Mother Bickerdyke.—*Margherita Arlina Hamm.*

NATURE'S SILVER WORKS.

The process by which nature forms such accumulations of silver is very interesting.

It must be remembered that the earth's crust is full of water, which percolates everywhere through the rocks, making solutions of elements obtained from them. These chemical solutions take up small particles of the precious metal which they find scattered here and there.

Sometimes the solutions in question are hot, the water having got so far down as to be set boiling by the internal heat of the globe. Then they rush upward, picking up the bits of metal as they go. Naturally heat assists the performance of this operation. Now and then the streams thus formed, perpetually flowing hither and thither below ground, pass through the cracks or cavities in the rocks, where they deposit their loads of silver.

This is kept up for a great length of time, perhaps thousands of years, until the fissures of the pocket are filled up. Crannies permeating the stony mass in every direction may become filled with the metal, or occasionally a chamber may be stored full of it, as if myriad hands were fetching the treasure from all sides and hiding away a future bonanza for some lucky prospector to discover.—*Pearson's Weekly.*

Mike, having been directed to go down to the station and see when the next train left, is gone about two hours. Perkins (anxiously)—"Well, Mike?" Mike—"Well, sor, I had to wait a long toime, sor; but it has just left."—*Harper's Bazar.*

MRS. PINKHAM'S VICTORY

Mrs. Sidney Hamlet.

Cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

RED HOUSE, VA.—To Mrs. Pinkham: "My heart goes out in sympathy to all who are suffering with troubles peculiar to the female sex.

"I would like to express my gratitude for what your Vegetable Compound has done for me. I have been a sufferer since girlhood; did not then know the cause of dreadful sick headaches and other troubles. I could not take long walks, lift or carry anything heavy, and was very nervous.

"Last summer I was almost an invalid; could not walk across my room without pain. I sent for our physician. He pronounced my case a bad one of 'Prolapsus Uteri,' congestion and ulceration of the womb, and said I was to lie abed. I was so distressed to find myself so helpless and useless to my family; I saw your Compound advertised and thought I would try it. I took several bottles, and used the Sanative Wash and Pills as directed, and now I am as strong as I ever was, and do all my own housework. I can walk more than a mile without any inconvenience. Oh! I am truly grateful. I cannot write the good you have done me. Words are inadequate to express it. May God bless you for the good you are doing."—MRS. SIDNEY HAMLET, Red House, Va.

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OUR RELIEF EXPEDITION ARRIVES for the cure of that rasping bronchial cough which seems to be tearing you to pieces. And it will get worse instead of better if you don't take something. Try **ALLEN'S CLIMAX COUGH CURE**, that will fix most people. After you are cured and need building up, try some of our many Cod Liver Oil Emulsions—they will save you if taken in season. Call for above at

O. P. ALLEN'S DRUG STORE,

Holden's Block, Palmer.

Gift=Sale of Clothing.

Sounds odd, doesn't it? But it's the name for the selling of the odds and ends of the great sale.

We're getting so fearful that the carpenters and painters are not going to have the store ready for us when the fall season opens that we've made the prices on what is left next to nothing.

You may buy a suit or a pair of trousers, or a coat or vest now at about what the GOODS would cost at wholesale—nothing for cutting or making.

Now, please step lively and help us hustle the odds and ends out of the way of the carpenters.

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JOURNAL OFFICE.

PRAYER BROKE THE DROUGHT.

"It was awfully dry in Georgia once," remarked Mr. George Dallas. "There had been no rain for weeks, and the corn and the cotton were burning up in the fields. The creeks had begun to dry up and even springs that had never been known to fail gave signs that their supply of the aqueous fluid was running low. It began to look as though relief could never come from the heavens. Day after day a blazing sun shone down from a cloudless sky, blistering and withering all vegetation and oppressing the hardworking sons and daughters of the land with a fear that distress would soon be their portion—distress that might take on starvation's form.

"About this time the religious people of the county began to hold prayer meetings to invoke assistance of the Deity. In every community the good old farmers and their families assembled to pray for rain. This was at an epoch when the scientific ideas about producing rain from explosives had not gained a foothold, and no fakirs went about, as they lately have done in Kansas and other parts of the West, offering to bring showers at so much per shower.

"No, indeed; these were the times of simple faith and belief in the efficacy of supplication to the omnipotent. In one neighborhood in the county of Coweta, where the drought was particularly severe, a prayer meeting had been called for a certain day, and at the time appointed a congregation of several hundred sufferers met to beg that the drought be broken. It chanced that a new preacher, who had but lately come to that section, and was, as I remember, an exponent of the 'hard-shell' Baptist creed, was called upon to make the principal petition.

"He prayed fervently and with all the fervor of an agonized spirit. 'O Lord,' said he, 'Thou knowest our distress. We beseech Thee, come to our rescue. Lord, we don't want any of your drizzle-drozzles, but send us instead a gully washer, a thrash mover, and a pine knot floater. Amen.'

"I hope I may never gain pardon for my faults in the next world if there didn't come within the next thirty-six hours after the delivery of that prayer the biggest rain that had ever descended on Coweta county. The oldest inhabitant couldn't remember such another deluge. It rained about three days without stopping; washed two-thirds of the fences through a big region into the Chattahoochie river; swept away every bridge and played havoc generally. And the worst of it was that those miserable countrymen who had incited the preacher to pray his best wanted to drum him out of the country because of the emphatic response to his entreaty for rain."—*Washington Post.*

PIAZZA FURNISHINGS.

First of all the situation of the house must be considered before the color of the awnings is decided upon. If large trees protect it from the fierce rays of the sun, then any of the fashionable shades of tan and yellow may be used without fear of a glare, but if there is no such grateful shade, then a darker color, such as green and pale grey, navy blue and white, or brown tan, may be selected.

Green is especially grateful to the eyes, but some of the new neapolitan stripes are, perhaps, more showy. Many housekeepers now prefer the rolling blinds rather than the old extension awning on iron bars, but where an appearance of width is desired the latter are decidedly preferable.

To make a piazza really livable there should be some sort of floor covering, and for that purpose nothing is prettier than a rug of Japanese jute, which may repeat the coloring of the awnings. One large rug is better than several smaller ones, as the latter are apt to curl up at the corners, and so become unsightly in a short time.

As to the furnishings, there should be a long rattan couch heaped with denim covered cushions; a small wicker table or two, and a variety of bent wood or basket chairs, all of which should be low and wide and eminently comfortable. The newest willow chairs are in the colonial style, having a high back, with extended sides, to protect the occupant from a draught, and wide arms, furnished with pockets, which are convenient receptacles for book or magazine or a bit of fancy work.

To add a touch of prettiness to the whole, big palms in jardinieres should be set about, and one or two cheap umbrella jars in blue and white will be found useful as vases for the long stemmed daisies and field flowers, with which the children are sure to return home laden from their daily rambles.—*N. E. Farmer.*

THE RABBI WON.

Jones was on his last legs. In fact, it was but a matter of a few days with him, so he sent for three ministers, a Presbyterian, a Methodist, and a Jewish rabbi, and he told them that if they each put $100 into his coffin he would leave them $5000 each in his will. He died shortly after and the day after he was buried the Methodist minister met the Presbyterian and asked him if he had put his $100 in the casket.

"I did," said the Presbyterian minister.

"In what form did you put it in?" asked the Methodist minister.

"In five $20 gold pieces."

"Well, you'll get your $5000."

"How did you put yours in?"

"I put in a crisp new $100 bill."

"Well, you'll get your $5000, too."

Just then they saw the rabbi across the street, and they called him over and asked him in what form he had put his $100 in the casket.

"I put in my check for $300 and took out the change."—*New Haven Palladium.*

YOUNG PATRIOTS.

After Boxly had indulged in a profane monologue for several minutes' duration he was induced to explain to a few of his friends.

"You know that I have two lots adjoining. One I live on and the other is the prettiest lawn in this city, bar none. It has been the pride of my heart for years, and I never saw strangers going that way that they did not stop to admire it. Thursday I went home earlier than usual, and I like to have fell in a faint when I saw that lawn. The sod had been removed in ugly patches from one end to the other. There were great embankments thrown up in the center, and embankments facing them from every direction. I was mad enough to shoot, but when I saw that little Jack was acting as chief engineer in the work of vandalism and realized that it was too late to make things right I slipped into the library and took observations through the slats.

"Those youngsters were working like beavers. Some were cutting sod with axes, others were removing it to help make fortifications, and the rest were piling up the soil under Jack's directions. When the work was done, the boys divided their forces, and I noted that the majority of the larger ones were Spaniards. Jack led the smaller boys, and the youngster had as much fight in him as a bantam rooster. When he headed a charge on the central fort, my heart was in my mouth. He was knocked from the ramparts with a baseball bat, but went at it again. The Americans were getting the hot end of it when I saw Kitty rush from the kitchen with a shriek and a mopstick. She shouted lots of things and laid about her like an amazon, completely demoralizing the enemy and planting the flag on the captured works. It was great and glorious and all that, but I wouldn't have consented to it in cold blood for $1000. That is the toughest looking lawn you ever saw, Jack has a lump on his head as big as a pineapple, and I was fool enough to raise Kitty's wages."—*Detroit Free Press.*

WELLINGTON'S REASONING.

A good story is told of the Duke of Wellington while out fox-hunting. It seems the hounds had reached the bank of a small river, and the master galloped up saying,

"The dogs can't pick up the scent, your Grace."

"The fox has crossed to the other side," cried the Duke.

"Not very likely, my Lord. A fox hates water."

"Ay, ay, but he's crossed over some bridge."

"I don't believe there is a bridge," answered the master.

"Well," continued the Duke, "though I was never here before, I am sure you will find one within a mile."

Followed by the hunt, they pushed on, and less than a mile off came upon a rudely constructed bridge. The dogs crossed it, again took up the scent, and killed the fox. Asked for his reason for asserting that there was a bridge near, the duke said: "I saw three or four cottages clustered together on each bank of the river, and I thought the people living in them would be tempted by their social feelings to contrive a means of visiting each other. That same inference of mine gained me one of my battles."—*Harper's Round Table.*

AIRS.

"If I had not been well born, I might live on stew and be happy as a saleswoman or clerk," complained one of the girls who work behind the counter of a New York dry goods emporium. "But when I remember my ancestry and what our family might have been if it had not been for a dissipated father it is enough to make me want to throw my shears at the upstarts who order me around here."

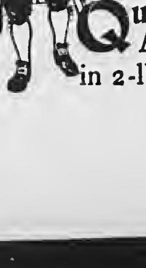
"What's the matter with stew?" questioned another saleswoman, in surprise. "I always believed that we ate because we wanted to live—not for the pleasure of it."

"Ah, you do not understand," replied the haughty maid.

"Don't I, though? I think 'tis you that don't. Now, if you were crippled or sick or in hard luck, I wouldn't blame you for kicking. But say—well, it makes me tired when girls have to go to a graveyard to find something decent in themselves—yes'm, these pocketbooks are reduced from $1 50."—*New York Tribune.*

A great deal of laughter was created in an up-town magistrate's office one day last week by an excitable German, a prisoner charged with some minor breach of ordinance. "Are you a single man?" asked the Judge. "Now, you look oud," was the indignant reply. "But don'd you try to make no shoke mit me yoost because I was Dutch and green. Do I look like I vas a donble man? Do I look like I vas a Si'mese dwin? Huh! I vas no fool if I am not long in dis guntry."—*The Philadelphia Call.*

Rastus, Jr.—"Poppie, is we gwine hab turkey for mah birthday?" Rastus, Sr.—"'Pends on de moon, chile, de night befo'. 'Pends on de moon."



The Easy Food
Easy to Buy,
Easy to Cook,
Easy to Eat,
Easy to Digest.
Quaker Oats
At all grocers
in 2-lb. pkgs. only

Pity, the Revealer.

I waited long for love. My spirit drooped
Beneath the withering darts of men's dispraise
As faints the unshaded flower on sun parched plain
'Neath tropic rays.

I waited long for faith. My doubting soul
Was like a helmless bark when tempests roar,
And stars are hid, and only breakers' foam
Reveals the shore.

I waited long for peace. My troubled heart
Was like a fort besieged yet faction-torn.
Each passion promised safety, but betrayed
To keen self scorn.

Then pity came with gaze of liquid light,
And cleared my eyes to sight of others' pain.
'Neath burdens great my brethren groaned, their brows
Dropped blood like rain.

I snatched perforce the weakest struggler's load
(His grateful smile made light its seeming weight),
I sang the others' songs. They stepped in time,
Erect, elate.

And as we marched, my petty, long-nursed grief
Was made as by a magic spell to cease,
For love divine shone through their eyes, and love
Brought faith and peace.

—*Good Words.*

A FRUSTRATED SCHEME.

Two young men stood on the curbstone as the clock struck eight on the night of the Masonic ball and talked together in low, intense tones. A girl in a waterproof was waiting for a car, but they overlooked her proximity, as indeed anyone would naturally have done, she belonging to a class too numerous to attract attention. One of the two men was opposed to some scheme or plan which the other was advancing, the the latter forgetting to be cautious, in his eagerness to convince the other with the feasibility of the plan.

"There are nine large stones in the clasp of her belt alone. The slightest pressure in dancing will loosen it; or if it requires force, make a rush through the crowd, and as soon as you secure the diamonds hurry off."

"But the detectives; there will be a number there, and I do not know them."

"No; a very good thing, as they do not know you either. Why, man alive, do you think I would ask you to conduct as careless and diplomatic a piece of business as this if I could go there? Unfortunately the detectives do know me, and I would be pinched as soon as I set my foot in the ball-room. No; your letter of introduction as the brother of Lord Shafto Dugald will carry you forward on the top of prosperity."

"Do you call making a thief of yourself being prosperous? Oh, my God, is this the goal to which my ill-regulated nature has brought me? No! I will not do it! Find some other hand to steal the diamonds. I have too much respect for Miss Chester to approach her with any such villainous designs. Employ some other criminal for your scheme, King; I will have nothing to do with it."

"No? Then I shall have to surrender you to the authorities as a forger, for you forged my name to obtain that hundred dollars you drew from the Green street bank."

"Forgery? I a forger? Why, King, you told me to write your name and present the check and it would be honored."

"Yes, my innocent youth, and you copied my writing and impersonated me—sufficient cause for the law to have hold on you."

"I thought you were my friend—I believed in you —"

"Oh, nonsense, Hon. Gerald Dugald! You were stranded here for want of money—so was I. If you are innocent, I am not—and you will soon learn that the innocent must suffer with the guilty in this world. Who was it said that nothing sustained one in time of trouble like the blessed sense of guilt? Well I quite agree with him."

"Stop your abominable philosophizing!" said Dugald with such a sudden change of manner that King started back in surprise. "I may become a criminal I suppose, according to your statement, that I am one now, but I swear I will not wear the livery of heaven to serve the devil in, nor will I ever condone sin to my own soul. Keep your maxims, and tell me how I am to peform this nefarious scheme to-night."

"Now, you are talking business; I was afraid you were going to weaken," and then followed a detailed plan for the work of the evening.

Evelyn Chester was, far away, the handsomest girl at the ball, although she was dressed more simply, if that were possible, than any other girl—if that costume could be called simple which literally blazed with diamonds. There was a story attached to those gems. An aunt of Miss Chester, who had died abroad, was on bad terms with all her family. She had turned her entire fortune into diamonds, and left them to Evelyn on condition that she should wear them on all occasions when she went into society. An heir-at-law had disputed the will, but having no money to advance his claims, had withdrawn from the case. Evelyn had heard of him as a spendthrift, younger son of a noble family to whom her aunt was allied, and made no effort to look into the justice of the claim. She had money and to spare, and cared little for the value of the diamonds, regarding them, however, as hers by the terms of her aunt's will. It was a burden to wear them and to care for them, and she disliked the attention they attracted. She also disliked being the object of much watchful care from men who were sent to public place to guard such property, and who mingled with the crowd in evening dress, and could not be distinguished from the guests themselves.

When the evening was at its hight, one of the masters of ceremony approached Evelyn with a gentleman whom he asked permission to introduce. She was disengaged for the moment and accorded him a gracious smile and a word or two, and then excused herself for a dance, first finding a place for him on her programme. It was when she was whirling with him in a waltz that she looked at him closely, and said:

"You are a good waltzer; you are accustomed to scenes like this?"

"Yes; but not to women like you."

It was a bold speech, but did not seem to offend her, as she instantly retorted:

"Nor am I accustomed to men like you."

He looked at her keenly, but saw only goodness in her kind eyes.

"I am only a boy," he said in a pained tone; "I fear sometimes I shall never be a man!"

She did not pursue the train of thoughts. They ceased dancing and walked in the conservatory. There Miss Chester asked him:

"Are you a Mason?"

"No; I am nothing."

"No woman can be a Mason, but we can skirmish on the edges—make ourselves serviceable in such affairs as these. But they have some maxims that are very helpful, like the old Oriental literature. Such as this:

We will meet upon the level
And part upon the square.

"Is not that a good motto for any life—yours or mine, for instance?"

"What do you mean, Miss Chester?"

Dugald's face was white with supressed emotion; great drops started out on his forehead.

"What can you mean?" he repeated.

"This," and Evelyn Chester unfastened the diamond buckle of her embroidered belt and laid it in Dugald's hand.

"This is yours," she said, "not alone by right of my gift, but by right of law. Your solicitors have not succeeded in breaking Aunt Laura's will, but rather than have one soul steeped in crime for the possession of those baubles, I would relinquish all right to them. I give them into your hands now for safe-keeping; to-morrow they shall be legally yours."

"You, then, are the relative of whom I have heard only the vaguest reports. You, whom I—" He stopped unable to complete the sentence.

"I knew you were to rob me of them tonight. That would have been a fearful price for the diamonds; no gems are worth such a sacrifice."

"How did you know?" His voice was strained and husky.

"I overheard you talking with the man you called King. I was near you, and your name attracted my attention."

"Why do you not order your detectives to arrest me?"

"I do not consider you the guilty one. King is already where he cannot tempt his fellows to crime."

"And you, a weak girl, have done all this—saved me from a felon's doom, and brought the guilty to justice. I had intended giving myself up to-night. Do you believe me?"

"I do. I have seen much of the world—not only the world in which I live, but the other where sin and want abound. I was coming from an expedition to the slums when I overheard your moral death-warrant read. I saw that you were weak, but not wicked. I said, 'I will save him from himself. My reward will be to know that I have succeeded.'"

Gerald Dugald bowed low over the hand extended to him.

"I dedicate myself to you, and your service," and his voice was firm in its sincerity. "Will you keep the diamonds until I have proved myself worthy of the guardianship, and then—"

But a crash of tuneful instruments and the swift approach of the dancing throng ended the discussion of their personal romance, but in the merry whirl of the music these two had taken their degrees, and the diamonds with their strange history shown brighter than any jewel in the consistory, for they radiated with the full splendor of a noble and unselfish action, and their story was limited to the members of a secret society from which even the Masons were debarred.—*Detroit Free Press.*

STRANGE PETS IN NEW YORK SOCIETY.

"Yes, you know pets are all the rage now in the smart set." It was the Wise One who spoke.

"So I have heard," answered the Pert One.

"For instance, a very dear friend of mine—lady who has no less than a million in her own right—has a diamond-studded ant-eater chained to her corsage. "Oh, it's just too sweet for anything!"

"Oh, that's nothing. A dear friend of mine resolved to have an absolutely unique and beautiful pet, so she sent to South America for a wild armadillo, and had his scales incrusted with gems. She has him tied to her pearl necklace at her afternoon receptions, and you have no idea what a sensation it makes."

"I suppose so," said the other. "But she isn't in it with another dear friend of mine, who sent to Egypt for an asp, which she has as a pet, just like Cleopatra."

"Pooh! Snakes and lizards, and beetles, and trash like that have been done to death One must be unique. Now, I am negotiating for—what do you think?"

"Perhaps a hula-hula, for a pink-eyed dodo."

"No, indeed. It's a real baby mastodon"

"Oh, how lovely! But you ought to see my sister's pets. She simply takes the cake. Why, she scoured all the realms of zoology, anthropology, etomology, and all the rest of the ologies and pologies, but couldn't find anything absolutely unique until she married, and now she has them at last—pets positively unparalleled in New York society."

"For heaven's sake, what are they?"

"Twins!"—*New York Journal.*

RUSSIA.

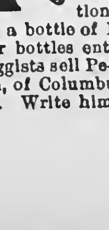
The lack of machine-like discipline in the Russian soldierly is truly Asiatic, and so are the stagnation, patience, suffering and squalor of the people. In Russia they are drunken, instead of being gamblers and opium smokers as in China. The absence of a middle class and the gulf that takes its place are Asiatic conditions. In Russia no man except a member of the cabinet or a diplomat dares to discuss politics.

In other Asiatic countries the people are not forbidden to discuss them, because they have never shown any inclination to do so. No more do the 119,000,000 muzhiks of Russia. Their intellectual activity never goes beyond the affairs of village, family, farm or employment. Their most active interest is in religion, but they make of that such a mere tissue of forms and mechanical or automatic practices that it is carried on without any mere mental effort than the activity of a victim of St. Vitus' dance.

The leaven of progress is not in the muzhik any more than it is in the cooley. If Russia's system of government is to be threatened or altered, it must be by the 10,000,000 who reflect the European ideals in their dress and manners and who present fertile ground for the propagation of European reforms. Russia's danger is from the top; the bottom is sodden.—*Julian Ralph, in Harper's Magazine.*

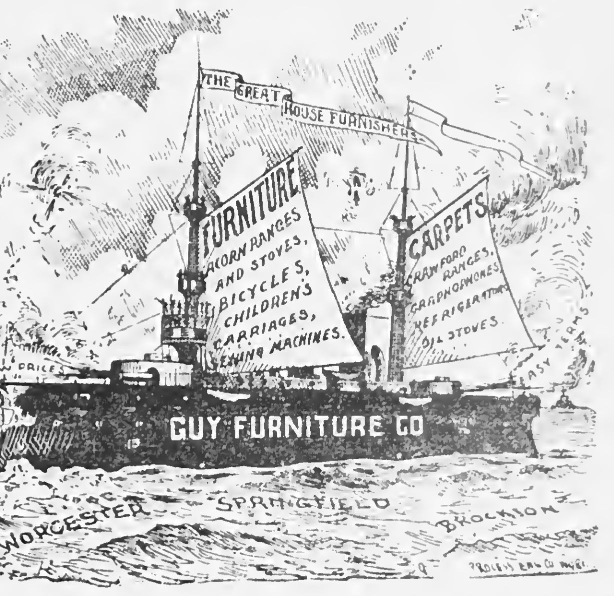
Parson Johnson—"So dis chile am a gal. Do de udder ones belong toe the contrary sex?" Mrs. Jackson—"Yais, pahson; dat's a gal too."—*Judge.*

Pe-ru-na for Malaria.



"I was taken sick with malaria two years ago, writes Jacob Griffin, of Elmar, Mich., and since then I have been unable to work. Became nervous and suffered greatly with my head. The least exertion would cover me with perspiration. Before I had taken half a bottle of Pe-ru-na I felt better. Four bottles entirely cured me." All druggists sell Pe-ru-na. Dr. S. B. Hartman, of Columbus, O., will advise you *free.* Write him.

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THE TALLEST LANDMARK IN THE WORLD.

The most important island in the Canary group is Tenerife, whose famous mountain is known to navigators as one of the most imposing landmarks in the world. The mountain rises 12,182 feet above the sea, the peak having the form of a sugar loaf. Considering the fact that the island is itself a mountain, springing almost perpendicularly from the ocean, the bottom of which is six miles below, Tenerife is the loftiest peak in the world. Beside it Mt. Blanc is a pygmy. Cotopaxi, Kinchinjunga and Mount Everest dwindle by comparison. While all the islands are volcanic and all contain evidences of very recent action, Tenerife is the only one which still continues in eruption.

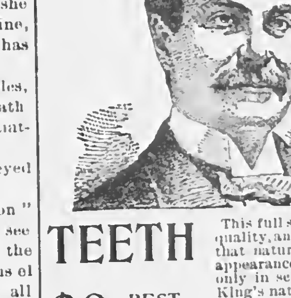
The summit of the mountain is a circular wall, inclosing a crater a mile in diameter and over 100 feet in depth. From the offing, and even from the seashore, the sides of Tenerife seem as though carved by hand, but the immense size of the montain is in proportion to this crater, although it seems incredible to the looker on that at the mountain top there should be one of the largest craters in the world. The great crater of Tenerife has been quiescent ever since the island was rediscovered by Europeans early in the fifteenth century, but in scores of places on the mountain side there are smaller craters which continually emit sulphurous steams and gases, and occasionally throw out small quantities of lava.—*St. Louis Globe Democrat.*

Vinol

we would have everyone know, contains the active curative principles to be found in 50% of its volume of cod liver oil. So it may be seen that the medicinal elements that have made cod liver oil famous for consumption and other wasting diseases, are now to be obtained in a more concentrated and efficient form. Vinol contains no vile tasting grease, it is positively delicious to take and acceptable to the weakest stomach.

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$8 BEST SET.

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We keep our teeth in repair for 10 years. We make a good set for $5.

EXTRACTING FREE

when sets are ordered. By Dr. King's celebrated painless method of dentistry all operations are rendered

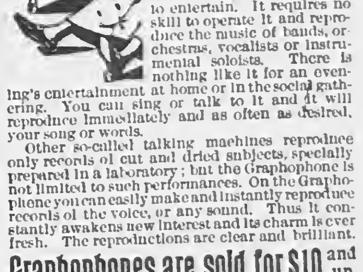
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Other so-called talking machines reproduce only records of cut and dried subjects, specially prepared in a laboratory; but the Graphophone is not limited to such performances. On the Graphophone you can easily make and instantly reproduce records of the voice, or any sound. Thus it constantly awakens new interest and its charm is ever fresh. The reproductions are clear and brilliant.

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The Palmer Journal.

VOLUME XLIX. PALMER, MASS., SATURDAY EVENING, AUGUST 19, 1898. NUMBER 21.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY EVENING
—BY—
C. B. FISKE & CO.

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AUGUST CLEARING SALE

We Can't All Go Summering To the Seashore.

The great majority must endure the summer at home. We can lighten our summer trials however, and temper the heat. There is a world of summer comfort in the offering of **Feather Light Muslins and Organdies** we offer just now, and common sense in buying them when they come so cheap—5c, 10c, 15c n yard—were 15c, 15c, 19c.

LADIES' WRAPPERS, made with full skirt in light and dark colors—silver grays and black and white figures, at 75c each, was $1

LADIES' SKIRTS. Black, $1.35, now $1.19 $1, worth $1.39

SHIRT WAISTS A reduction in the wholesale price brings 10 and 75c waists at 37½c $1, 1.15 and 1.25 waists at 87½c

LADIES' RIBBED VESTS.

Low Neck Vests,	10c, 8c each	
Low Neck Vests,	12c, 10c "	
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High Neck Vests,	29c, 25c "	

LADIES' UMBRELLAS.

Children's Black Umbrellas,	50c
Ladies' Fast Black Umbrellas,	$1.00
Ladies' Fast Black Umbrellas,	1.25
Ladies' Fast Black Umbrellas,	1.50

GENT'S FURNISHINGS. Gent's Shirts and Drawers, 32 to 44, 25c. Gent's Shirts and Drawers, 32 to 44, 29c. Gent's Shirts, short sleeves, 32 to 44, 39c

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$1.33 Hammock,	Now $1.00
$2.00 Hammock, fringe,	Now 1.69

SUMMER CORSETS. All sizes, W. B., Dr. Warners, and Royal Worcester, from 50c up.

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MORTGAGEE'S SALE OF REAL ESTATE. By virtue of the power of sale and of attorney contained in a certain mortgage deed given by George Robinson to Marshall W. French, dated March 14th, 1881, and recorded with Hampden Registry of Deeds, Book 376, Page 168, for breach of the conditions of said mortgage and for the purpose of foreclosing the same, will be sold at public auction on the premises first hereinafter described, on Monday, August 29th, 1898, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, the following described premises, viz.: A certain tract or parcel of land with the buildings thereon, situate in the Depot Village of Palmer, in the County of Hampden, and bounded southeasterly by Pleasant street; northwesterly by land now or formerly of J. W. Shanks and by School street; northeasterly by the school house lot, and southeasterly by land now or formerly of Martha S. Fox, or however otherwise the same may be bounded and described. Subject to a right of way enjoyed by said Shanks or his grantee in and over a strip of land one rod wide and 49 feet long, lying between land now or formerly of said Shanks and the school house lot, and extending in a southeasterly direction from School street, parallel with said Pleasant street. Said premises being the first described in said mortgage, excepting such parts thereof as were released by an instrument dated May 23d, 1884, and recorded with Hampden Registry of Deeds, Book 408, Page 235.

And by virtue of the same power of sale contained in said mortgage, for breach of the conditions thereof and for the purpose of foreclosing the same, will be sold at public auction on the premises first hereinafter described, on Monday, August 29th, 1898, at 11 o'clock in the forenoon, the following described premises, viz.: A certain tract of land, with the buildings thereon, situate in the southeasterly part of said Palmer, and bounded as follows, to wit: Beginning on the westerly side of the highway leading from Palmer Depot to Warren, at corner of land now or formerly of John and Matthew C. Fenton; thence on said Fenton land N. 52° W. 35.48 rods; thence on said Fenton land N. 21¾° E. 26 rods; thence on said Fenton land N. 76° E. 13 rods to the old Brimfield and Palmer highway; thence on the easterly side of said highway 87 rods to a stake and stones; thence N. 23° E. 45.60 rods to the highway leading from Deacon Brainerd's to the school house in District No. 4; thence on the southerly side of said highway 102 rods to the highway leading from Palmer Depot to Warren; thence crossing said highway S. 54° E. 64 rods to the center of the Chicopee river; thence down said river to the highway leading from John Fenton's to the Nutting place, so-called; thence on said highway 69 rods to the highway leading from Palmer Depot to Warren; thence on the westerly side of said last mentioned highway 15.72 rods to the place of beginning, or however otherwise the same may be bounded and described. Reserving and excepting however all land taken for railroads and highways passing through the same.

Also another piece of land lying on the opposite side of said river in Brimfield in said county, and a little southeasterly of the above described tract, and bounded as follows, to wit: Beginning at a large oak tree on the east bank of the river about 32 rods up the stream from the bridge on the highway leading from said John Fenton's to the Nutting place, so-called; thence S. 81° E. 100 rods on the south line of said Nutting place to a stake and stones; thence in line of said Nutting place N. 12° E. 31 rods to a stake and stones; thence in line with said Nutting place S. 59° E. 59 rods to a stake and stones at corner of land now or formerly of John Fenton; thence in said Fenton line S. 14° W. to the stump of a yellow oak blown over to the west, to land of Ephraim Fenton; thence in line of said E. Fenton land N. 80° W. 160 rods to the center of the Chicopee river; thence up said river to the place of beginning, or however otherwise the same may be bounded and described. Reserving and excepting however all land taken for railroads and highways passing through the same.

The two last tracts contain about 170 acres and are the premises last described in said mortgage and the same conveyed to said George Robinson by Edward Ashworth by the Palmer Savings Bank, his attorney, by deed dated June 12, 1879, and recorded with said Hampden Registry of Deeds.

Terms made known at time and place of sale.

MARSHALL W. FRENCH,
By T. W. KENEFICK, his attorney.
Palmer, Aug. 4th 1898. 19-3

THAT JOB OF PRINTING. There's no better place at which to get it done than the JOURNAL Office. Experienced workmen, skilled in every branch of the art.

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SPRINGFIELD.

Among the goods with price advantages here are:

Ladies' Rib Underwear.

Balance of summer goods have changed prices to reduce stock.

Jersey Vests, 3 for 25c.

Jersey Vests, low neck, short sleeves, 12½c each, were 19c.

Jersey Vests, in white and ecru, also pink and blue, were 37½c, now 19c.

Children's Vests, 12½c each.

Men's Furnishings.

Men's All-Silk Half Hose in Black, Tan, Cadet and Fancy Mixed, 69c, would be good value at $1.

Great value in Men's Negligee Shirts, two separate Collars and Cuffs, 69c, worth 89c.

Men's Madras Shield Bows, two for 5c, worth 10c each.

Madras String Ties, 4c, worth 10c.

Men's Jersey Ribbed Lisle Thread Shirts and Drawers, pink and white stripe, 37½c reduced from 50c.

Main entrance, left.

Muslin Underwear.

Colored Lawn Skirts, were $1.50, now 75c.

Children's White Pique Reefers.

About 30 remain and they have changed prices.

Your choice for $2, were $2.95 and $3.95.

North store.

House Furnishings.

Note the Prices:

10-quart blue and white Saucepot, 39c, usual price 59c.

14 quart blue and white Dishpan, 39c, usual price 59c.

Gray enameled Foot Tubs 25c, usual price 59c.

SMITH & MURRAY,
SPRINGFIELD.

PICNIC SUPPLIES.

This is the season of the year for picnics and pleasure outings. Having something good to eat is what makes these events so enjoyable. In this matter I can be of assistance to picnickers, for at my store they will find all the necessary

PICNIC SUPPLIES.

I HAVE **FANCY CAKES** of divers and sundry kinds, all nice and fresh.

PICKLES and OLIVES taste exceptionally fine at picnics, and of these I have a big line

In the line of Groceries I can supply all your wants.

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of every kind placed at short notice, and all favors duly appreciated.

Yours truly,
S. H. HELLYAR.
Office at Ridge's Food Factory.

C. H. HOBBY, PIANO TUNER.
Orders for tuning may be left at O. P. Allen's drug store, Palmer; or may be sent to me by mail to Mansfield, Ct.

All makes typewriters rented—sold. The Jewett, Ware's Agency, Springfield, Mass.

Written for the PALMER JOURNAL.

The Grand Old Flag.

It's the grand old flag that flutters in the breeze,
And proudly it floats from our knights of the seas;
It's the flag that each patriot with keen pleasure beholds,
As he views with delight its bright silken folds.

In the isles of the sea it is waving on high,
Where Columbia's brave sons will defend it or die;
Though often hard pressed it will never retreat,
For that bright starry banner has ne'er known defeat.

In the midst of each fight, amid war's awful din,
That flag floated proudly through thick and through thin;
Strong arms bore it onward till the conflict was won,
Determined Old Glory should ne'er be outdone.

Throw out, then, that flag, whoe'er you may be,
Victorious on land, unvanquished on sea;
No foe though their power can ever subdue
The stars and the stripes of the red, white and blue.

Let the nations beware how they sully that flag,
For quick to defend it our sons ne'er will lag;
In peace or in war that fair banner must wave
O'er the home of the free and the land of the brave.

Three Rivers. WM. CHAPMAN.

HER CHILDREN.

It was after the short rainy season, which is only a drop of water on the parched alkali plains of New Mexico, that the cowboys of the Three Cross outfit were rounding up the company's shorthorns in the desert around the Las Polomas hot spring, and were having a hard time of it. It was not so much the desert itself, though the Mexicans do call the sandy plain "The Voyage of Death," but the range lies along the western bank of the upper Rio Grande, where quicksands, placid in their power, spread their nets skillfully into the borders of the desert, and where the thorny tomea thickets grow higher than a rider's head. At night, the boys had ridden back to the wagon with their shirts in rags and covered with blood, but a bath in the hot spring took the smart away immediately. It was surely a wonderful spring for healing.

After supper the cowboys got out tobacco and cigarette paper and fell to keeping silent, which is a feature of the cowboy character, a fluent talker being invariably regarded with contempt among the rough riders of the solitary plains. The silence of the deserts has soaked into them, though they are hospitable to a marked degree. That summer the outfit had a tenderfoot along with them. He was an Eastern man who was working for his board with the ultimate object of regaining the health he had lost in the East. The tenderfoot used to grow restless during the long silence, and seeing that no one else was going to speak, he himself began talking in a reminiscent way, as if he was thinking out loud and did not care if the boys listened or not.

"I was badly laid up with rheumatism when I first came to New Mexico," he began, and I guess I should yet be limping around the Chinaman's boarding-house in Hillsboro if it had not been for Creed Moore. It was just before the sheriff from El Paso gathered old Creed in for rustling Quarter Circle Bar cattle in Texas.

"'Young man,' said Creed, 'I'm not trying to criticise your system none, but what you need is hiling. That's a hot spring out in the Polomas desert about fifty miles from here, that is just yawning for sick tenderfeet. It's plumb hound to cure you. The Injuns have soothed their aches in it, and the cowpunchers have risen rejoicing from its depths, and it ain't going to hurt you none. Pack a burro and saddle a broncho and pull your freight for Las Polomas hot spring, and you are sure saved.'

"So I trailed out here, pitched a wagon sheet for a tent, and was cured by that blessed spring down yonder in six days, though about all my strength was boiled out of me along with the rheumatism. The dreary solitude of a sagebrush desert was new to me then. I got lonely and desperately blue. One noon, when the hot gravel of the desert wavered in the glare till I could not tell sagebrush from cactus, I looked out from under the shelter of my wagon sheet, supported by the tall stalks of the century plant, and saw a small prairie schooner crawl over the divide. I have been on long voyages and have spoken vessels after seeing only a blank ocean for many days, but I never have felt half the excited pleasure that I did on seeing that two-horse wagon move lazily across the desert towards me. I hastened to throw the saddle on my pony and galloped to pilot the wagon through the quicksands.

"'Howdy, stranger?' called out a little man, whose face was covered with a stubby beard which, from its unfinished appearance, seemed to denote that the owner really preferred no beard at all, but that it was only occasionally he could afford to indulge his personal taste in the matter. He sat humped up on the seat, and spoke from under the ambuscade of a greasy slouch hat, pulled down to hide what little of his face his beard had left free. 'Spring a-hiling tolerably?' he asked with some anxiety; and when I had assured him the spring was in first rate working order, he half turned in his seat, and said, triumphantly: 'Thar, mother, I told yer thar'd be plenty left to wash 'em in, and we not hurry none!'

"At this, the pucker-string that drew together the canvas top was pulled open, and I saw in the enlarged oval a face that made me smile, not in derision, though the face was very plain, but because it so beamed with a wholesome, motherly comfort that I could not help showing the quick pleasure this face gave me in my loneliness. It was the face of a middle-aged woman, stout and large-armed, with a vanished waist line and a broad bosom on which a dozen tired little heads could find a pillow. Her eyes were large, and of a pleasant blue, while her face was wrinkled with the creases of a thousand smiles; for she did not hesitate to smile, although her expansive good-humor disclosed yellow, crooked teeth. A sunbonnet hung by a string over her broad shoulders, and her hair was arranged in the tightly drawn but sure-to-stay knot that all women would wear if there were no mirror in the land. Her sleeves were rolled up, as if she was constantly on the point of making something good to eat, and the whole homely combination beamed on me with such kindly good-will that I laughed aloud in high spirits.

"She nodded and beamed at me as I pulled off my sombrero and bowed low over the horn of my saddle. I notice that the habit of not seeing women makes a fellow extra polite when he does meet one. Then she turned her head back into the wagon, and drawled in a mellow, caressing way: 'I'll sure slap your heads off if you don't quit pushing each other!' She beamed on me again, and explained: 'Them's my two kids. They air both girls, and powerfully tormenting. The oldest is Lulu Clarissa Fenton, and she's twelve, being born there or thereabout on the old Mormon trail in Utah. The youngest is Fern Charlotte Fenton. She ain't more than seven, and was born on the old silver trail in Oregon. We all are a-going into Colorado somewhere, and when I heard of this hot spring I says to Jabez—him's my husband a-drivin'—I says: 'Jabez, it ain't more than forty mile off our trail, and the children need scrubbing powerful.' You see, we aims to bring our children up just as well as we knows how, and give them all the advantages we can; so here we be, and here we lingers a night.'

"Evidently a fierce struggle was going on under the canvas. At last two little heads wiggled under the big arms, and two tanned faces, thin and solemn, peeped out at me.

"'Mar,' said one sharp little treble, 'Lu slapped me.'

"'Mar,' chimed in the other shrill voice, 'Fern pulled my hair.'

"'My, my, my! I'll sure whip you both to death,' replied the stout woman, and she kissed both the hot little faces.

"I piloted the wagon through the quicksands, helped Jabez strip his horses, and shared my mesquite wood with Mrs. Fenton. When the glare of the noon were away, she marched the children to the spring and soaked them conscientiously in spite of their excited cries and splashing. After the children had been 'boiled' to a nicety, she rounded them up in the shade of the wagon and produced a formidable black comb.

"'Them curls of yourn ain't had a real proper combing out since we quit California,' she announced, derisively. The children protested, but she planted them in her broad lap and began operations with the stern statement: 'No child of mine ain't going to go around with cockleburs in her hair, like a colt which has lost its mar.' For the next hour I heard her cackling over those children, like a hen with her chickens. 'My, my, my! what snarls! Lord a massy, look at that hur, Lula Clarissa. Well, thank heavens, your little necks are clean anyway;' and so on, in placid tones, while the children shrieked and jumped about like jackrabbits.

"In the cool of the evening, Mrs. Fenton, a child clinging to each hand, came to where I sat smoking under my wagon sheet. Jabez sauntered after her, and silently accepted my proffered tobacco. Having learned that I came from the East, which to her meant anywhere east of the Rio Grande, Mrs. Fenton warmed into confidences regarding herself.

"'When I married Jabez, here,' said she, beaming on her silent husband, whose forehead I had yet to see, 'he punched cattle in Montana. Jabez had two ambitions; one was to have a wife, the other was to own a hen ranch. He was powerful fond of hens from his youth up. When we were married, we sort of went a looking for a likely hen ranch. We got a wagon and trailed it along slowly till we got in Utah, where we settled down and stayed six months. Lulu was born there, and I said it was had enough to have a child born among Mormons without raising her among Mormons. When I put my foot down, Jabez hitched up, and we trailed it over into Oregon for awhile. Fern Charlotte was born there, but she was mighty pindling. 'Jabez,' says I, 'this climate sure ain't good for Fern. Jabez, you hitch up. What should be our aim in life if it ain't to look after the best interests of the children?' So he did hitch up, though he had nigh onto a hundred hens at that time. We trailed it around California for a while, till finally Jabez got a small fruit ranch over the Mexican line; but after awhile I found there was no church there save the Catholic church, and no school save the Catholic mission. I told Jabez we wasn't going to have no child of mine brought up under Rome. 'Jabez,' says I, 'hitch up.' So we wagoned it around Arizona and New Mexico, till about a year ago we settled in silver and took to hens. Jabez was doing right smart, having over one hundred and fifty hens, and getting eighteen cents for eggs. Then the railroad reached the camp, and Kansas eggs came in. The stores got those Kansas eggs for thirteen cents, and would not give us no more. So we began to fall behind, and wasn't able to save up a cent for the children. What would the poor things do if we should be taken from them, and the Injuns getting so mean since the troops at Ft. Bayard were sent East? So we sold the hens, bought that new red wagon and hitched up, trusting the Colorado people don't take kindly to Kansas eggs.'

"At last Jabez broke his long silence. 'Drat Kansas!' he said, with his teeth set hard on his pipestem. The woman looked at him in sympathetic silence. 'I ain't no modest man,' he continued. 'I aims high. Before I dies I aims to have four hundred hens, and every one of them laying regular.'

"'Mar!' called a shrill voice from a tow-sled head, now pillowed on Mrs. Fenton's lap, 'we're sleepy.' The stout woman smiled her warm, expansive smile. 'I reckon, I'll have to go,' she said. As she climbed with the children under the wagon cover, I heard her say gently; 'I'll sure slap you all to sleep if I hear another word out of you.' Jabez, however, burst into enthusiasm before he left. After staring in silence at his outfit for nearly half an hour, he pointed to where it lay in the moonlight. 'What,' he exclaimed, 'is as pretty as a red wagon!'

"While Jabez was again hitching up in the morning, Mrs. Fenton brought her little ones to me to be given a lesson in reading and spelling. 'We ain't no scholars ourselves,' she explained, 'but we aims to give the children every advantage we can.' Meanwhile, the wagon went on ahead, Mrs. Fenton planning to overtake it when it reached the heavy sand of the desert. At last she beamed good-by, insisted on the children kissing me, and walked away through the tomea bushes by the edge of the yellow river, which swirled and growled louder than ever at the sight of the children so near its clutch. It was only a step from the thorny tomea to the smooth, dry quicksands that had been left temptingly exposed by the falling river.

"Mrs. Fenton had barely passed from my sight around the bend when Fern released her moist little hand from its motherly protection, and began picking the yellow flowers by the path. In this she lagged behind the other two. Finding the tomea path a difficult one, the child ran out on the smooth beach, that she might the sooner overtake her mother. The alkali crust bore her slight weight for five or six steps, then the quicksands gulped her in with a chuckle of satisfaction. She sank to her knees, then to her waist, and began sinking more slowly. All about the sands quivered slightly as they drew the little one down to a sure death, but very gently. The frightened child screamed and screamed again, and the mother charged back through the brush, dragging Lulu Clarissa with her. The tomea where Mrs. Fenton came through looked as if a mad steer had plunged through it.

"When she saw Fern Charlotte's fatal plight, she moaned aloud, and sobbed out: 'My, my, Fern Charlotte, you bad girl, come out of that immediately, and you just after a bath!' She sat Lulu Clarissa down hard on the bank. 'I'll wring your little neck if you move from there,' she admonished her. 'You yell for that Eastern man.'

"Carefully taking off her sunbonnet, she ran forward and made a desperate jump to where her child was sinking so close to safety. In some way she sank close to Fern, and managed to help the child climb on to the broad shoulder, already almost engulfed. There the child nestled and sobbed while the mother, quite forgetful of her own fear approaching death, comforted and nibbled the little girl as only a real mother can. Now the sands were quivering and shaking violently, and the river, which Mrs. Fenton, undismayed, gazed upon from almost its own level, roared in hideous triumph. It was the sands shaking with silent laughter, and the river laughing boisterously at the folly of a fat woman who had jumped into the insatiable depths which had already swallowed thousands of cattle, and was still hungry. She soon stopped struggling as she realized the quiet power, which tugged at her feet, tugged harder and pulled her down faster when she struggled. So she kept still, and as she sank she encouraged Lulu to scream, while she herself screamed admonitions at her. 'Be sure and be thoughtful of your pa, Lulu Clarissa. He'll miss me a heap. Look out and keep his buttons on. It ain't nearly so hard now they make overcoats with copper rivets,' she would cry out, as slowly the sands crept nearer her lips. Then again she would turn to murmuring gentle, comforting words to the child in her arms.

"Lulu Clarissa did her work well. I heard her first shrieks, and my heart sank like lead. I jumped for my pony, picketed, fortunately, close at hand, and already bridled. I had my saddle cinched in a moment, and sent my pony around the bend on a dead run. As he ran, I loosed the lariat coiled around the saddle horn and was ready for instant action. It was a shot cast from the bank, and the noose settled around the child at the first throw. The mother kissed the little one, and, turning my pony into the tomea, I yanked Fern Charlotte through the mud like a big catfish on a hook. Lulu Clarissa gathered her in.

"'Thank God. Now I don't worry no more,' said the still placid voice of Mrs. Fenton, whose head alone was visible above the quicksands and was surely going to join the thousands of cattle if she was left there five minutes longer. When I made my second throw Mrs. Fenton wriggled free one hand, dripping with mud, and pushed the loop into the soft mass till she could pass the rope under her arms. My pony could throw and drag a fifteen hundred pound steer, but even with the rope wound fast around the steel horn of the saddle he had a hard job with Mrs. Fenton. Those sands have a tremendous grip. 'Don't mind me. Just pop it to that broncho,' Mrs. Fenton kept saying cheerfully. And I did jump into it with a loud gnip of rage from the sands, the pony dragged her to the new bank. She was a most ridiculous looking figure as she lay there faint with exhaustion, but the children howled loudly.

"'Young man,' said she, beginning to beam weakly, 'will you please lope along and tell Jabez to hold his horses till I spank this muddy Fern Charlotte to a blister and give her another bath!'"—*Andrew Comstock McKenzie.*

RED CROSS RESIGNED FOR REASONS.

The fellows in the trees seldom fired at soldiers who were close to them. To do so would have made their detection easier, so they shrewdly chose spots from 200 to 500 yards from the main road. Three hundred yards was the favorite distance, but they were indifferent marksmen. Another proof of their cunning was that as often as possible they shot when volley firing was going on. Thus the report of their weapons could not easily be singled out from the others. Some, however, were three or four miles behind the American firing line, and they could not employ this device. Some fastened leaves and bark to their clothing, for better concealment. A few were captured in American uniforms, stripped, no doubt, from the dead.

Surgeons and litter-bearers, passing as they did constantly between the front and the dressing stations in the rear, were repeatedly fired on from trees. Many more would have been wounded than were but for poor marksmanship. One man connected with the surgical department of the army was shot at several times while passing a particular spot near the "bloody bend," at the ford of the San Juan river. Finally he got tired. Taking the red cross from his arm as a sign of temporary resignation from that branch of the service, he borrowed a Krag-Jorgensen from a soldier as a sign of enlistment as a private. Then he dived into the underbrush near where the bullets had crossed the road.

The ex-Red Cross man made his way carefully along the ground. He knew that discovery might mean unpleasant consequences for him; so he exercised every precaution. Finally his gaze was arrested by a movement in the branch of a tree. His experience had taught him that a breeze always stirs the outer leaves of a tree first. The inner twigs move later. Yet here was a shaking of a branch near the trunk, while the outer leaves were quiet. Close watch showed, too, that the branch instead of swaying from side to side, moved up and stayed there. Soon a second branch was pressed down and kept there. Then it was clear just what was going on.

The Krag-Jorgensen was aimed in careful fashion. Its report was followed by the crash of a heavy body through the tree and to the ground. There was no call for the marksman to attend to any professional duties there. He hurried back to the "bloody bend," gave back the rifle to its owner, pinned the red cross to his left sleeve again and went on dressing wounds.—*Cuban Correspondence of the New York Tribune.*

REPROVED THE COMMANDER.

It is said of the late Bishop Quintard of Tennessee that he was the only man from whom the late Senator Harris ever accepted a reproof. Senator Harris, as of course you know, was an officer in the Confederate army. Bishop Quintard was a chaplain in his command. One day the chaplain happened to overhear the general berating some soldiers. The general was illuminating his remarks with highly colored and picturesque profanity. The soldiers were hopelessly stupid.

"Why," roared the general, with illuminations, "why in"—more illuminations—"don't you"—explosive expletives—"obey orders?"

The chaplain stepped forward.

"General," said he, "how can you expect your soldiers to obey your orders when you let them hear you disobey the command of your superior officer?"

The general whirled about and glared at the chaplain. Then his face softened. Off came his hat.

"Sir," said he, "you are right. I will not swear another oath till this war is over."

And they say he kept his word.—*Washington Post.*

"Say, old man," said the officer, "you have been hanging around here on this corner grinning long enough. What are you trying to do—make a mash?"

"Mash nothin'," replied the honest old farmer. "I got into a political argument with some smart young feller here on the corner more'n a hour ago, and bet him he couldn't get a hundred dollars in gold for a hundred dollar greenback. He's rushin' around yit, huntin' for that there gold."

"Ah!" said the policeman. "Who furnished the greenback?"

"Me."

"Oh!"—*Indianapolis Journal.*

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" Pattee, 24 in. frame,	15
" Envoy, 26 in. frame,	20
" Keating, 26 in. frame,	20
" Eagle Altair, 22 in. frame,	6
" Rambler, 23 in. frame,	10
" Crescent, 23 in. frame,	10
" Warwick, 23 in. frame,	10

LADIES' WHEELS.

One Lovell Diamond,	$15
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The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, AUGUST 19, 1898.

SYMPATHY should be extended to Capt.-Gen. Blanco in his latest bereavement. His resignation will not be accepted by the Spanish government and he will have to officiate at the obsequies when the Spanish evacuate the island.

CERVERA has been ordered home. It is safe to say that his arrival will not be as pleasant as his receptions in this country, at the different cities he has visited. They were so cordial and hearty as to nearly make one think he was a returning hero instead of a prisoner of war.

ACCORDING to the schedule agreed upon in the 1st Hampden representative district, it is Monson's year to name the candidate in the Republican convention. Very little is heard from that town regarding the matter, but there is no question but that E. D. Cushman will be named provided he will accept.

A REVIEW of the war ships which took part in the recent operations about Cuba is to take place in New York harbor to-morrow morning. Each vessel in the line will proceed to the Grant monument and there fire a salute and return. It will be a great sight, and will be witnessed by thousands of people.

DEWEY was favored exceptionally by fortune in this war. He was permitted to strike the first blow and led off with his right hand, landing squarely on the nose of the Spanish government in the East. And now after a little sparring he gets in a left-hander, good and square, and knocks the pugilistic Don clear over the ropes.

IT IS rumored that "Teddy" Roosevelt is to resign his command in a few days. "Teddy" is hot stuff, and it certainly looks as though he were going to lead a charge against the Democratic forces of New York this fall. His shoulder straps, shining and resplondent, and his military record will be potent "stump-speakers" in his favor.

ADMIRAL DEWEY is somewhat of a humorist. In view of the action of the navy department in naming two of our auxiliary cruisers the Yale and Harvard, he wants to know why it would not be a good thing to name two of his captured gunboats the "Massachusetts Institute of Technology" and the "Philadelphia College of Physicians and Surgeons." The joke is plainly evident, and no one need be told that it is such.

LAST Saturday morning Admiral Dewey bombarded Manila and the troops under Gen. Merritt stormed the city. Their assault was irresistible, and after a few hours of fighting the city was unconditionally surrendered. Our soldiers fought with their usual intrepid bravery. Gen. Augusti, the governor general, fled from the city before the attack, and was taken to Hong Kong by the German cruiser Kaiserin Augusta.

THERE are many cities which would like to have the fleets of Sampson and Schley parade in their harbors, and in fact the people of Palmer would not mind if President McKinley would order them to Block Island next Tuesday for their especial benefit, but New York seems to have the bulge and is to have the demonstration in her harbor to-morrow. This is accounted for in some quarters by the fact that New York got up the war with Spain.

IF much asking will bag the senatorship Mr. Hoag means to have it. The Palmer JOURNAL reports that the Eastern Hampden towns have been thoroughly canvassed in the interest of Mr. Hoag's ambition. The way to beat both Fuller and Hoag is for the people to support ex-Senator Lyford. Has the time come when the senatorship of this important district can be hunted and bagged like a chipmunk?—*Springfield Republican.*

Mr. Lyford has many friends in the eastern end of the district who will be glad to vote for him.

COMMODORES Sampson and Schley have been promoted to rear admirals, the former being advanced eight numbers and the latter six. All the captains and commanders taking part in the battle of the entrance to Santiago harbor were advanced several numbers. Lieut.-Commander Richard Wainwright was advanced ten, the highest of any. Wainwright and his plucky little Gloucester took a prominent part in the battle before Santiago, and also in the Porto Rican expedition.

THE people of Brimfield are to be congratulated and have reason to feel proud of the fine new hotel dedicated there last Friday. The town's experience has been that of many another situated back from the railroads and composed largely of inhabitants engaged in agricultural pursuits. The decadence of its manufactures, the destruction of some of its principal buildings by fire, the removal by death and to other localities of residents whose money and influence had been a factor in the building up of the place, with a decrease in population which all small towns suffer by reason of the trend toward the larger centers, made the outlook anything but encouraging. Especially was felt the need of a hotel to take the place of the one which for years had contributed so much to the social and business welfare of the town. A stock company was formed, and while no individual could do much all did a little and a handsome structure is the result. May those who have worked so hard for the consummation of the plan be rewarded beyond even their most sanguine hopes.

THE WAR IS ENDED.

Last week it was heralded that "the beginning of the end," meaning the end of the war, was near. Last Friday afternoon the end of the beginning took place when Secretary Day for the United States and M. Cambon for Spain signed the protocol which forms the basis of a definite treaty of peace. Orders were at once sent to the front for all hostilities to cease. The following is the contents of the protocol:

1. That Spain will relinquish all claim of sovereignty over and title to Cuba.
2. That Porto Rico and other Spanish islands in the West Indies, and an island in the Ladrones, to be selected by the United States, shall be ceded to the latter.
3. That the United States will occupy and hold the city, bay and harbor of Manila, pending the conclusion of a treaty of peace which shall determine the control, disposition and government of the Philippines.
4. That Cuba, Porto Rico, and other Spanish islands in the West Indies shall be immediately evacuated, and that commissioners to be appointed within 10 days shall, within 30 days from the signing of the protocol, meet at Havana and San Juan respectively, to arrange and execute the details of the evacuation.
5. That the United States and Spain will each appoint not more than five commissioners to negotiate and conclude a treaty of peace. The commissioners are to meet at Paris not later than the 1st of October.
6. On the signing of the protocol, hostilities will be suspended and notice to that effect will be given as soon as possible by each government to the commanders of its military and naval forces.

Everything is clearly understood excepting the disposition of the Philippines, and in this matter Spain has thrown herself upon the mercy of the United States. A peace commission is being arranged and the President is considering his various appointments. It is likely that the commission will be headed by Secretary Day. Maj.-Gen. James F. Wade, Rear-Admiral William T. Sampson and Maj.-Gen. Matthew C. Butler have been appointed a commission to adjust the evacuation of Cuba, and Maj.-Gen. John R. Brooke, Rear-Admiral Winfield S. Schley and Brig.-Gen. William W. Gordon for like duty at Porto Rico.

It is needless to say that the end is welcomed most gladly. After three mouths and 22 days of fighting we are again at peace. May many years roll on in the ceaseless course of time, may all the years that compose the great eternity pass, before again it shall be necessary for the guns of our warships to belch forth death and destruction, and for the youth of our land to expose themselves to death in the attempt to send its missiles to the hearts of fellowmen. All haste to the day when arbitration instead of war will adjust and settle the differences of the nations of this earth.

PALMER NEWS.

Miss Mason Leaves the Telegraph Office.

Miss Mary Mason, who for the past six years has had charge of the Western Union telegraph office in the union passenger station, severed her connection with the company on Monday, and on Wednesday was married to Mr. Alexander Williams at Lee, where she will make her home in the future. Mr. Williams is a veteran of the civil war, in which he was wounded in the knee. Miss Mason and Mr. Williams have known each other from childhood, and with the latter it is a case of lasting affection requited finally, as he years ago expressed a desire for the hand of his now bride to her mother, though his wish in the matter was not made known to the young woman herself.

Miss Mason first learned telegraphy in 1861. Her father at that time kept a restaurant in the old Western Railroad station in Palmer, and when a telegraph office was established in the town it was located in one corner of the restaurant, and a woman operator placed in charge. One of Miss Mason's girl friends was soon taken in to learn the art, but the operator would not teach it to her. Nothing daunted, she secured an alphabet, and taking a couple of checkers went to work. She learned quickly, and was soon able to handle an instrument when she could gain access to one. Paper strips were used then on which to receive the messages, but Miss Mason was compelled to learn to read by sound, a thing which came very easy to her. She liked the work, and soon became an expert operator, being called upon to substitute many times and to take charge of offices during the vacations of regular operators. Although she could have had the Palmer office years ago she did not care for the full charge of one until lately. The local office is a hard one to handle, and as her home has always been in Palmer with the exception of four years in Warren, where she had charge of the Postal company's office, it was always Miss Mason who was called upon to untangle any snarl which a new operator might get into. West Brookfield and Warren offices have been under her care at times, as well as other places along the line. She has given Palmer patrons of the office good service, was always courteous and accommodating, and all have a kind word for her work and a wish that her future life may be along an easier path than in the past. She is succeeded in the Palmer office by Frank Duffy, a Palmer boy, who learned the art under Miss Mason's instruction.

Merchants' Excursion Next Week.

Tuesday, the 23d, is almost here, and with its coming takes place the annual merchants' excursion. As in the past three years, the objective points will be Watch Hill and Block Island, via the Central Vermont railroad. All the stores in Palmer, Three Rivers and Bondsville are announced to close, and a large number of people are planning to attend. Nothing need be said of the delightful time which this excursion affords, as it has been experienced in the past years by many, but a new feature this year is the privilege of going through to Block Island without paying an additional quarter, as has been formerly charged. The fare for the round trip is $1; 50 cents additional will enable passengers to stay at Block Island until next Thursday, while a week's stay may be made on the payment of $1. Passengers from Barrett's Junction and Three Rivers will take the regular train at 7.11 and 7.14, connecting at Palmer with the special, which will leave at 7.45. Special accommodations for Bondsville and Thorndike excursionists will be made by the Palmer and Monson Street Railway Company. Cars will leave Bondsville at 6.40 and Thorndike at 6.55, connecting with special train at Palmer. Arrangements have been made whereby parties not wishing to go to Block Island or Watch Hill may visit Ocean Beach, a summer resort outside of New London, with electric road connection. Ample provision has been made at Watch Hill and Block Island for a good dinner, and there will be no lack of clams and all the other attractive and tasty catables of a Rhode Island shore dinner; the old ocean still rolls up its inviting surf and a plunge amidst its waves can be had; the Spanish fleets have been sunk, peace has been declared, and there is no danger of the inhabitants of Palmer being captured and taken to Spain. If the weather clerk serves up the proper kind of weather, everything points to a most successful time. Some objection from Thorndike merchants is heard, and all may not close their places of business, Boston being the choice of a few for this year's excursion, but the increased distance and the larger rate of fare would prevent the success, to a certain degree, which has always attended the excursions in the past.

The Electric Lights.

Considerable criticism has been heard this week concerning the service rendered by the Central Massachusetts Electric Company in the matter of lights. The machinery has been run from four different locations since the fire of last March until this week, when it has all been installed in the new plant at Blanchardville. The setting up of the machinery and the getting it into running order has been no small task, and no little trouble has been experienced in getting the various machines and the necessary shafting in touch with each other. It was expected to have the new water wheels in operation last evening, but they were not quite ready, though they will be in use to-night. The 40-inch belt on the new engine, which has been in use for a week or more, had stretched so much yesterday that it was not safe to run it in the evening, and the engine had to be shut down, leaving all the work to the old set of water wheels, which proved unequal to the task with the electric road using an unusual amount of power on account of the large crowds being handled. The engine belt has been repaired to-day, and with both sets of water wheels will no doubt furnish plenty of light this evening. Two new lighting machines are being built for the company, but will not be installed for two or three weeks yet.

Threw the Teacup in Self-Defense.

Frank Pierce of Monson, who is charged with having assaulted John Powers of that town, was arraigned in court Saturday morning on the charge, having given himself up to the officers. He pleaded not guilty and the case was continued until September 3d. D. F. Dillon appears for the defense. Pierce claims to be an industrious and peaceable citizen, and it appears from his version of the affair that he was justified in his action. He says that he went to the house of Powers to get his wife, and while he was leading her from the house Powers rushed at him with a knife. He then picked up a teacup and in self-defense threw it at his assailant, felling him to the floor. Powers dropped the knife and Pierce picked it up, and it is now in the possession of Officer Osborne of Monson.

Board of Health Called to Thorndike.

The board of health received a petition from Thorndike citizens yesterday asking them to do something to abate an exceedingly offensive stench which existed throughout a portion of Main street. Drs. Hendee and Schneider visited the place and found the cause to be a pig pen, which they have ordered to be removed at once.

There seems to be a somewhat prevalent impression that in cases of this kind the board of health must be petitioned to act, but such is not the case. A written complaint, signed by the writer, or a verbal complaint, will be investigated at once, and the name of the complainant held secret by the board, who merely wish to know who is responsible for the protest.

LOCAL BASEBALL MATTERS.

Palmer 6—Thorndike 0. Each Has Won Two Games. Deciding Game Off.

There was a fierce battle between the Palmer and Thorndike baseball forces at the driving park Saturday afternoon, when the fourth fight of the championship war took place. After a sharp conflict, a regular "Dewey" victory perched itself on the banner of the Palmer warriors. Six times during the battle did Conway's "rough riders" encircle the bases, without being captured or killed, while the doughty soldiers under Luman's command were forced to retreat from the field without once having accomplished the feat. Both sides had been reinforced since the last battle by outside fighters. Sullivan of Thompsonville was stationed at third for Palmer, and Gilbert of Springfield and Porter of Spencer did outpost duty in the field for Thorndike. The batteries of the opposing forces did most of the fighting, and superiority in this respect gained for Palmer the victory. The Frickman gun was very effective and mowed down the batters in windrows. But five times were his charges safely placed out in the field, and no two of these came in the same inning. The Best gun, on which the Thorndikes relied, did very good work, but was not as good as it might have been. The Palmers lost no opportunity to "kill" fleeing runners, and in this respect fought a perfect battle, while the Thorndikes several times fired wild, with disastrous results. A number of the soldiers on both sides should be promoted for conspicuous gallantry, E. Nelson, Burdette and Longtine for their well-placed heavy batting, and Connor, O. Nelson, Danihy and Fay for good fielding. The latter captured a short fly in right field, while running backwards, which might have caused great damage had it fallen to the ground and exploded as a safe hit. T. Kennedy gathered in several hot line shots which would have done serious damage.

Palmer opened the battle, E. Nelson exposing himself to charges of the Best gun. The balls did not come anywhere near him and he was given a safe conduct to first. Connor and Hanifin placed singles safely and Burdette and Danihy sacrificed, with the result that three runs were made. When the Thorndikes exposed themselves to the discharges of the Frickman rapid-fire gun they fell in order in every inning with the exception of the 3d and 5th. In the third Burdotte was hit with a ball and slightly wounded, but kept in the fight. Several wide shots followed at fleeing base runners and Burdette scored. In the eighth the same fighter was given a safe conduct to first and scored when Danihy met a ball and placed it out of harm's way in the field. In the eighth successive hits by O. Nelson and E. Nelson secured another. When the first half of the 9th inning had been played it was seen that the day was hopelessly lost to Thorndike, and in the presence of Peace Commissioner Dillon both sides signed the treaty of peace, giving the victory to Palmer and allowing the Thorndikes to retire, retaining their arms for the next battle. The casualties:

Palmer.	r	b	po	a	e
E. Nelson, r,	1	2	0	0	0
Connor, 2,	1	1	3	2	0
Hanlin, 1,	1	1	8	0	0
Burdette, m,	2	1	0	0	0
Sullivan, 3,	0	0	1	1	0
Danihy, s,	0	1	2	4	0
Kee, l,	0	0	1	0	0
Frickm'n, p,	0	0	0	2	0
O. Nelson, c,	1	1	12	0	0
Total,	6	6	27	9	0

Thorndike.	r	b	po	a	e
M Ken'dy, 3,	0	0	1	1	0
Porter, r,	0	0	2	0	0
Gilbert, m,	0	1	1	0	1
Sugrue, l,	0	1	1	0	0
Collins, 1,	0	0	7	1	0
T Ken'dy, s,	0	1	2	1	1
Fay, 2,	0	0	4	1	0
Longtine c,	0	1	4	0	0
Best, p,	0	1	2	1	1
Total,	0	5	24	5	3

Palmer,	3	0	1	0	0	0	1	1	—6
Thorndike,	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	—0

Times at bat, Palmer 34, Thorndike 30. Sacrifice hits, Burdette, Danihy. Earned runs, Palmer 2. Two-base hits, E. Nelson, Longtine. Left on bases, Palmer 9, Thorndike 3. Bases on balls, E. Nelson, Connor, Burdette, O. Nelson. Hit by pitched ball, Burdette, Collins. Struck out, E. Nelson, Kee, Porter 3, Sugrue, Collins, Fay 2. Umpire, David F. Dillon.

Sugrue of Thorndike has returned to the Danbury team, from which he came a few weeks ago.

The Palmer-Thorndike series is off, for the present at least. The Palmers want the deciding game played in Palmer, while the Thorndikes think it should come to their village, especially as only two games have been played in Thorndike to three in Palmer; no agreement can be reached in the matter, and the next game is not likely to come off.

The whole trouble with the Palmer-Thorndike series comes from the hiring of outside players to be sure of winning the game, as was done last Saturday. A game thus won in no way represents the playing strength of the village backing the nine, and is sure to make a fuss in the end. The managers of the several teams might as well get together and toss up a coin for first choice in naming one of the national league teams, and then wait till the end of the season for the result, which would as near represent the town "championship" as the method now in vogue.

The Thorndike and Three Rivers nines have arranged a series of three games, the first of which will be played at Three Rivers to-morrow afternoon at 3.30. The second will be at Thorndike on the 27th, and the third at Three Rivers on Labor Day. The club which fails to play the games as announced is to forfeit the series. As there is a strong rivalry between the teams some good ball playing may be look for. The teams will be made up of local men with one or two exceptions. Carney and Longtine will be the battery for Thorndike to-morrow, with Burdette and Sullivan for Three Rivers.

The manager of the Thorndike team submits the following statement, so that all may know where the money subscribed went to:

RECEIPTS.		
William Lawton,	$10.00	
Palmer-Thorndike game, Aug. 6th,	47.00	
Subscriptions by Fred Bishop,	47.00	
Palmer club guarantee Aug. 13th,	15.00	$119.00
EXPENDITURES.		
Week of July 30th.—No game on account of rain.		
C. B. Fiske and Co. printing,	3.00	
Manager's car fare to Holyoke.	1.40	
Telephone,	1.25	
Prentice, pitcher,	6.00	
James Barry, Holyoke,	1.50	
J. F. Carney, Holyoke,	1.50	
Pat Collins, Warren,	1.00	
Baseball supplies,	1.80	17.45
Week of Aug. 6th.		
Best, pitcher,	15.00	
Collins, Warren,	3.00	
Longtine,	2.00	
Two baseballs,	2.00	
C. B. Fiske & Co. printing,	2.00	
Palmer club guarantee,	15.00	
Stamps and stationery,	.30	
David Dillon, umpiring,	2.00	41.30
Week of Aug. 13th.		
Telephoning Best, New Haven,	.95	
Telegraphing Best money,	1.20	
Manager's car fare to Springfield,	.90	
Telephoning Porter at Spencer,	.30	
Postage stamps and stationery,	.20	
Best for pitching,	15.00	
Collins,	3.00	
Gilbert,	5.90	
Porter,	3.20	
Fay,	2.00	
T. Kennedy,	2.00	
Sugrue,	4.00	
M. Kennedy,	4.00	
Longtine,	3.00	45.65
		$104.40

Balance on hand, $14.60.

Forest Lake Campers.

This week sees a large number of campers in the cottages at Forest Lake, while the company is to receive several additions within a few days. The majority of the party have been at the lake annually for several seasons, and the company is numerous enough to plan and carry out various amusements on its own hook. At the "Idlewild" cottage are Miss Addie Rogers of Palmer, Misses Elizabeth Wassum and Mabel Barney of Springfield, Misses Ruth and Clara Willis of Waban, Miss Elizabeth Stewart of Tipton, Pa., Miss Lucy Harden of Hingham, Misses May Nichols and Maud Gridley of Manchester, Ct., Miss Alice Peabody of Washington, D. C., Miss Jean Richmond of Indian Orchard. At the "Ruby" cottage are Misses Mabel and Nellie Smith of Forest Lake, Miss Maud Usher of Plainville, Ct., Misses Eloise Stone, Blanche Hellyar and Katherine Buck of Palmer. Messrs. W. E. Breckenridge of Palmer, A. E. Peterson of Monson and Edgell of Philadelphia are at the "Sunnyside," while across the lake at the house of the Lakeside Club are A. W. Holbrook, H. W. Holbrook and C. W. Hastings of Palmer, Freeman Smith of Forest Lake and E. C. Craig of Franklin.

Band Concert at Forest Lake.

The Second Regiment Band of Springfield will give a concert at Forest Lake next Sunday afternoon instead of last Sunday, the latter date having been announced last week through a misunderstanding. This is a full military band of about 25 pieces, and the concert will last from 1 until 5 with this programme:

March, "Independence"	Hall
Overture, "Pique Dame"	Suppe
Clarinet solo, "Serenade Polonaise" J. S. Saunders.	Missud
Grand selection, "Musical Gems"	Hamm
Patrol, "Our Soldier Boys"	Short
Selection, "Princess Bonnie"	Spencer
Cornet solo, "Columbia" T. V. Short.	Rollinson
Medley, "Crackerjack"	Mackie
Characteristic, "On the Levee" Intermission.	Hall
March, "The Stars and Stripes Forever"	Sousa
Overture, "Poet and Peasant"	Suppe
Baritone solo, "Serenade" W. D. Woodburn.	Schubert
Variations all instruments, "Old Kentucky Home"	Dalbey
Mexican serenade, "Manana"	Missud
Description, "A Soldier's Life"	Bela
Xylophone solo, selected. T. Carr, Jr.	
Medley, "Yellow Jacket"	Short
Patrol, "American"	Meacham

Sewer Contract Awarded.

Bids for the construction of the sewer to be built in the Depot village from the intersection of Main and Central streets, through Main, Church, Pleasant, School and Park streets, were opened Saturday evening by the selectmen. C. W. Johnson was the lowest bidder and was awarded the contract. Two bids which were received were not considered. The following were the bids considered:

	Main Sewer.	Extension.	Man-holes.	Catch Basins
T. J. Chalk,	50c per ft.	30c per ft.	$50.00	$16.00
F. M. Webber,	60c " "	25c " "	35.00	25.00
C. T. Brainerd,	55c " "	20c " "	37.00	25.00
C. W. Johnson,	38c " "	38c " "	32.00	16.00
J. K. Barker,	69c " "	35c " "	57.50	35.00

The main sewer will be 15 inches in diameter, and will extend from the corner of Main and Central streets through Main to Church, to Pleasant, to School, and through School to Park street. There will be 10-inch extensions on Park to Pearl street, to the Advent chapel, and east on Pleasant street to Pearl, also on School street from Park street to the foot of the hill.

Sunday Menu at Forest Lake.

The following is the menu for the dinner which will be served at Forest Lake Sunday from 1 to 3 p. m:

SOUP.
Cream a L'Amande.
FISH.
Baked Bluefish, an Natural.
Sliced Cucumbers. Pommes Saute.
BOILED.
Armour Beef Tongue, Tomato Sauce.
ROASTS.
Prime Ribs of Beef, Own Gravy.
Stuffed Roll of Veal, Brown Sauce.
Chines of Fresh Pork, Apple Sauce.
ENTREES.
Fricassee Chicken, with Dumpling.
Baked Macaroni, au Gratin.
Apricot Charlotte, Port Wine Sauce.
Pineapple Sherbet.
VEGETABLES.
Mashed Potatoes. Boiled Potatoes.
Shelled Beans. New Beets.
DESSERT.
Apple, Mince, Squash and Peach Pie.
Coffee Jelly. Vanila Ice Cream.
Tea. Milk. Coffee.
Watermelon. American Cheese.

Pickpocket's Efforts Frustrated.

A Ware man had his pockets picked at Forest Lake Wednesday evening, but fortunately discovered the thief and compelled him to return the stolen articles. The two had come from Ware together and when they arrived at the lake one of them laid down in a hammock and soon to all appearances was fast asleep. His comrade observed this, and after satisfying himself that such was the case proceeded quietly to go through his pockets. The man was not so fast asleep as he seemed to be, and after his belongings had been transferred to the pockets of the thief he arose and demanded that they be given up. The thief denied having taken them, but a hard blow soon convinced him of his error and he handed over the valuables with apologies.

Woke Up to Find Himself Blind.

Harvey Carey, living at Tenneyville, woke up yesterday morning to find that the sight had gone from his left eye, and on consulting a physician received little encouragement that he would ever regain the use of it. Mr. Carey went to bed the night before with a hard cold and a severe headache, and the physician says that a blood clot has formed back of the eye, probably permanently destroying the sight.

James Dewey has been visiting relatives in Lee.

Miss Sarah Long is visiting her sister in Holyoke.

Mrs. W. O. Richardson is visiting in Keene, N. H.

Mrs. G. A. Rice and children are visiting in Belchertown.

Miss Ola M. Northrop is visiting relatives in Milford, N. H.

Charles M. Kempton, assistant postmaster, is taking a vacation.

Ralph LeGro has returned from a vacation spent at Cottage City.

Miss Anna Sullivan is visiting friends in Worcester and Boston.

C. E. Fuller lost a thoroughbred Guernsey cow Saturday morning.

Miss Etta Boright is visiting friends in Springfield for a few days.

Rev. F. E. Jenkins will preach at the wire mill next Sunday at 3 p. m.

Miss Kathryn Harrison of Ware is the guest of the Misses Barrett.

Frank Wilcox has resigned his position as clerk in the store of E. B. Taylor.

Misses Margaret Cavin, Hazel and Beatrice Dillon are visiting friends in Ware.

Miss Della Hastings returned Wednesday from a visit with friends in Boston.

Mrs. Andrew Willette of Lowell is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Peter Ditto.

John B. Dawson attended the firemen's muster at Portland, Me., this week.

Miss May Wilder is in Springfield, visiting her cousin, Miss Margaret T. Rohan.

A. L. Converse of Warren, a former resident, visited friends here Tuesday.

Mrs. H. J. Brown, with her son Ernest, is visiting at her home in Woodstock, Vt.

The Thetmahedoka Club held a picnic at Forest Lake Garden Tuesday afternoon.

Miss Linda Holbrook has gone to Norwich, Ct., for a visit of a couple of weeks.

G. H. Justin attended the reunion of his regiment, the 34th, at Worcester yesterday.

Miss Blanche Ramsdell has returned from a vacation at Crystal Lake, Stafford Springs.

Mrs. D. H. Brown and son Howard returned Saturday from a visit in New Haven, Ct.

Miss Lizzie Kinnevan has taken the position of telegraph operator at North Brookfield.

H. L. Gray is spending a vacation of a few weeks in Vermont and New Hampshire.

Miss Iva M. Smith of Worcester is visiting her father, William Smith, of South Main street.

Mrs. E. Truesdell of McHenry, Ill., is visiting her niece, Mrs. Ed. Goodes of Pine street.

Dr. William Holbrook and daughter Idella have returned from an outing at Block Island.

John, Edward and Miss Mamie Leonard are spending the week with friends in Norwich, Ct.

John Hobson of Ludlow was the guest of his brother, H. S. Hobson, a few days this week.

The Woman's Relief Corps will hold a meeting in Memorial Hall this evening at 7.30 o'clock.

Miss Mamie Leach of Gilbertville is the guest of Miss Carrie Joe Fish at Oak Point, Forest Lake.

Herbert Morgan ... moved from Wilbraham to the ... t in Lynd... on Main street.

Rev. Charles ... preach in the ... Sunday morn...

Mrs. Frank L... at the home of ... Thorndike stre...

[Misses ... Stephen ... Allen H... Miss Lathrop ... Mrs. J ... Miss Ellery, A... Adams, Flynt, Palmer, Carl Alfred ... C L Converse, Mrs. ... George Tarbell, Mr. ... Mr. and Mrs. John ... Fred Lawrence, J. ... Charles Stuart, M... Mrs. E C Flynt S. Brooks, ... Nevins, and M... visiting]

C. W. Hastings has resigned his position in Stone's store, and his place has been taken by Charles Carey.

J. F. Duffy of Holyoke, who has been visiting his parents here, has left for a ten-days, visit in Boston and vicinity.

George D. Gilchrist of Newport, Vt., was the guest of his uncle, C. E. Fish, at Oak Point, Forest Lake, Sunday.

Mrs. L. I. Clark of Springfield gave an illustrated health talk to women in the Memorial Hall yesterday afternoon.

The directory which has been compiled this summer is in the hands of the printers in Boston, and copies will soon be issued.

The tracks of the Boston and Albany road between Palmer and West Warren were sprinkled with oil on Tuesday, to lay the dust.

Miss Nellie M. Haley, teacher of the Center grammar school, Brimfield, is visiting relatives in town for a number of weeks.

Some of the hill roads were washed badly by the heavy rain of last Friday morning, and have necessitated extensive repairs in some places.

W. H. Higgins is taking a vacation at Mystic, Ct., and his place on the American Express Co's. delivery wagon is taken by Fred Coleman.

Miss Gladys Locke, who has been the guest of Mrs. William Oare at the Converse House, returned to her home in Brooklyn, N. Y., Saturday.

Mrs. G. H. Justin has a night-blooming cereus which opened three handsome blossoms Sunday evening, and which has several more buds yet to open.

The Boston and Albany road will run another of its popular excursions to Boston and the beaches on Saturday, the 27th. This will be the last of the season.

A drunk arrested at the union station by Officer Justin was before the court Monday morning. He pleaded guilty, and as it was his first offense his case was continued for sentence from day to-day.

The civil case of Moulton vs. Brewster, both of Monson, will be heard at to-morrow's session of the district court. F. Q. Ball of Monson appears for Moulton, and D. F. Dillon for the defendant.

Mrs. F. R. Sistare and son Donald of Springfield have been taking a three-weeks' outing at the farm of H. M. Kendall. Mrs. Albert Bennett and children of Springfield are at the farm for a few weeks.

Clerk of Courts Arthur E. Fitch is taking a brief respite from his duties, and with his family is enjoying the invigorating breezes at Pleasure Beach, Ct. E. W. Carpenter is officiating as clerk during his absence.

"Eros, Jr.," formerly owned by Dr. S. H. Ellery, took second place in the 2.26 class at Holyoke Wednesday. He won the first two heats, finished second in the third, but in the next two broke badly and was set back.

The following attachments have been filed in the superior court at Springfield: F. F. Marcy against Phoebe Lapolice of Chicopee, in an action of contract for $1000; F. F. Marcy against Frederick St. Jean of Chicopee, in an action of contract for $1000.

Rudolph Fink, who left town a few weeks ago with $90 which belonged to another man, has been located by Officer Conroy, who has been working on the case, in Newark, N. J. The officer is now communicating with the Newark authorities regarding the man.

The Palmer High School Alumni Association has received a contribution of $10 from Dr. M. W. Kelliher of Pawtucket, R. I. Dr. Kelliher is one of the early graduates of the school, being a member of the class of '83. He is now a prominent physician in Pawtucket.

Several members of the Lakeside Club are occupying their club house at Forest Lake. The house has recently been painted white with stripes of red, presenting a very attractive appearance. A sign bearing the words "The Lakeside Club" is soon to be placed upon the piazza of the house.

C. T. Brainerd with a number of men is engaged in grading and widening the road on South Main street from Fox avenue to the electric car barn. The work is being done by the Palmer and Monson Street Railway Company, and is made necessary by the construction of their track in that street.

Mrs. Horace Hamilton of Palmer Center has in her possession a silver souvenir coin of the Republic of Cuba. On one side is a figure of a Cuban lady's head, and on the other six stars and the coat of arms. The stars represent the six provinces of the island, and together form the Cuban star.

There is objection on the part of some farmers and others to the prices which are paid for stone delivered at the crusher in Thorndike for the construction of the macadam road. The selectmen pay the same as last year and will make no change. The present price is agreeable to the majority, and some are already drawing stone.

A former town official has had numerous inquiries this week as to why his best suit was spread around promiscuously on the grass from day to day. He says that if anxious inquirers had been with him when he went home the other night they would know all about it. The animal was about the size of and looks very much like a feline, but the odor is much larger and more lasting, especially when received unexpectedly at short range.

The Thorndike band gave a concert at Forest Lake Tuesday evening; Wednesday evening there was dancing, with a special train from and to Ware, and a good number were present. Last evening the attraction was the Alpha mandolin and guitar club of Springfield, with Miss Clara Sexton as soloist. This evening comes the banquet of the Palmer and Monson firemen, to which the public is cordially invited. Dancing will follow the spread.

P. E. Bard has a new lunch cart, the "White House Cafe," at his stand on Main street. It is a $1200 cart, and comes direct from the shop in Worcester, where it was made. It is handsomely constructed and finished, both outside and inside, with stained glass windows bearing pictures of former presidents and other great men, and well-executed paintings. It is equipped with all the modern appliances for the serving of lunch, and Mr. Bard can now give his patrons the best service possible.

Mrs. Ada M. Orcutt of Canterbury, Col., has filed an appeal from the action of the probate court in allowing the will of the late Henry Canterbury, on the grounds of undue influence and mental incapacity. Mrs. Orcutt formerly lived in Three Rivers, where she conducted a millinery store, and several years ago moved to Colorado where she took part in a mining venture and in which she is reputed to have been very successful. Those who knew Mr. Canterbury at the time the will was made ridicule the allegation that he was unduly influenced or was of unsound mind.

One of the electric car motormen had a narrow escape on a Three Rivers car Monday forenoon. The only occupant of the center of the car was a woman who could not speak United States and who was unfamiliar with the method necessary to stop the car. Arriving at the Thorndike post office she called to the motorman, but as he failed to hear her she arose to her feet and began to pound violently on the back of the seat ahead with her umbrella, at the same time giving full vent to her voice. The motorman is thanking his stars that she was not near enough to reach him with the sunshade.

Work on the macadam road to be built in Thorndike has been commenced. The steam roller, which has been housed in a shed in the rear of the hat shop, was taken to the scene of construction Tuesday. As the Thorndike bridges were not considered strong enough for the roller to cross, it was necessary to take it around by Four Corners, across the river at the new Dutton bridge and down the road from Bondsville to Thorndike. This made a trip of several miles, which was accomplished in about four hours. The town's crushing plant has been moved to a point near the Forest Lake Junction and the same method of securing stone will be used as in former years. Farmers and others having suitable stone are invited to deliver it at the crusher, and will be paid from 30 to 40 cents a ton, according to the quality.

Charles Roper, 83, who has been living at the home of his son-in-law, C. W. Bennett, on Park street, died Tuesday evening. Mr. Roper had been ill a long time. Before coming to Palmer he spent the greater portion of his life in Brimfield and Holland, in which section he was well known, having conducted a blacksmithing business in the latter town for 20 years. He leaves a wife, two sisters, Mrs. John White and Mrs. Charles Pollock of Whitinsville, three sons, Arthur of Palmer, Charles F. of Holland and W. N. of Springfield, and three daughters, Mrs. C. W. Bennett and Miss Carrie Roper of Palmer, and Mrs. R. M. Chamberlain of Staffordville, Ct. The funeral was held from the residence of C. W. Bennett yesterday afternoon, Rev. F. E. Jenkins officiating. The body was taken to Sturbridge to-day for burial.

THREE RIVERS.

Arthur Twogood is visiting in Providence, R. I.

Herbert Barker is visiting friends in Maine.

F. E. Hillman has secured a position in Melrose.

Mrs. T. D. Frame and son are visiting in Norwich, Ct.

George Ryecroft returned Saturday from a visit in Lynn.

Mrs. Wesley Provo and sons are visiting in New Jersey.

Miss Ethel Harris of Huntington is visiting Miss Fannie L. Barnes.

Miss Grace Holt of Greenville, Ct, is visiting Miss Alice Luplen.

Miss Lena Lavine is spending an extended visit with relatives in Montreal.

Rev. Edward H. Newcomb and family of Richmond, Mo., visited friends in town on Monday.

Dr. W. H. Bliss and family returned Wednesday from their vacation in Collinsville, Ct.

Mr. Ross of Springfield preached in the Union church on Sunday; Mr. Butler is expected home in time to conduct the services next Sunday.

The Three Rivers Bicycle Club has received an invitation from the Springfield Bicycle Club to send two members to take part in the five-mile pursuit race to be held in Springfield on Labor Day.

BONDSVILLE.

Henry Sharratt is visiting in the eastern part of the state.

Mrs. George Moulton has returned from a visit in Smithville.

Fred Goulding of New London, Ct., is visiting Mrs. E. Sharratt.

W. E. Brown returned this week from a vacation spent at Pontiac, R. I.

Miss Florence Jellineau of Lowell is visiting at the home of Charles Garducr.

Allen Freese, who has been visiting here, has returned to his home in Framingham.

The Morse family will hold its annual reunion at Slate's grove, South Belchertown, next Wednesday.

Potter & Bond have been awarded a contract to build a house in Belchertown for George Fisher, and will begin work at once.

A lawn party was held on the grounds of O. A. Parent Wednesday evening. Refreshments were served, and an enjoyable time had by all attending.

Robert Van Tassel, who resigned his position with the Boston Duck Co. to accept one with the Shawknit Stocking Company of Lowell, has decided to remain in Bondsville.

Miss Mabel Ryther, who for the past two years has been a teacher in the Franklin primary school, South Belchertown, has resigned and taken a position in the public schools of Orleans.

A special electric car will leave Bondsville next Tuesday morning at 6 40 to carry persons wishing to attend the merchants' excursion to Watch Hill and Block Island, connecting with the special train at Palmer.

L. E. Ryther will leave to-morrow for Maine, where he is to take an outing with a party of friends. After his outing he goes to the University of Maine at Orono, Me., where he is to be an assistant professor. Mr. Ryther was graduated from the university last summer, and was given this position because of the high rank he attained in his studies.

THORNDIKE.

Dr. Giguere has left town.

Miss Maggie McIntire of Fiskdale is visiting relatives in town.

The Misses Brosnan are visiting with relatives in Amherst.

The steam roller arrived in town on Tuesday noon, and work on the macadam road has already begun.

S. J. Jorczak is getting the framework ready for his new barn.

Mrs. Michael Sullivan, a former resident, now of Putnam, Ct., is visiting here.

Mrs. William Andrews has returned from a visit at her former home in Orange.

Miss Ada J. Murdock is visiting with her sister, Mrs. G. B. Williams of Millbury.

Patrick Connor of Worcester was in town for several days this week, visiting friends.

The Misses Fleming returned on Friday after spending several days at the seashore.

Miss Katie Connor, formerly of this place, now of Holyoke, is the guest of Mrs. James Clark.

Mrs. Patrick Nagle of Haverhill is the guest of her mother, Mrs. Jeremiah Kelley of High street.

Eugene Moynihan, formerly of Thorndike, now residing in Boston, was in town Tuesday for a short while.

The concrete men have commenced work and are to put in several hundred yards of sidewalk throughout the village.

E. Bondsville has put in the foundation for a new two-story house which he is to build on land adjoining his residence.

Mr. and Mrs. Nathaniel Talmage and daughter have returned from a ten-days' visit with Mr. Talmage's sister in Newton.

Miss Anna Rust, sister of Assistant Postmaster Rust of Unionville, Ct., and Miss Ada Vosburg of Hartford are guests of Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Kendall.

The Columbian Band has received two new drums, which were purchased in New York and are the finest on the market. The band gave a concert at Forest Lake on Tuesday evening.

Persons wishing to attend the merchants' excursion to Watch Hill and Block Island next Tuesday can leave Thorndike on a special electric car at 6 55 a. m., which will connect with the excursion train at Palmer.

The stores in the village will not close on Tuesday to attend the merchants' excursion. Boston would have suited them better and many are inclined to think that many more would have expressed a willingness to attend if the above place was selected instead of Block Island.

Edward Hallez gave a party to a number of his friends on Saturday evening in honor of his daughter Louise, to whom he presented a handsome gold watch and ring. Dancing and refreshments were in order and all present enjoyed a pleasant evening. The affair took place at the home of Mr. Frank Plante.

BORN.

In South Royalston, Vt., 17th, a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. L. S. Bartlett, and great-granddaughter to E. B. Gates of Palmer.

MARRIED.

In Ludlow, 15th, by Rev. Fr. Mareoux, Joseph Talbot and Josephine Gaocash.

In Ware, 13th, by A. F. Richardson, Esq., George Whalen and Margaret Moriarty.

In Ware, 16th, by Rev. J. F. Sheehan, Stanislow Studon and Rosanna Barons.

In Lee, 17th, Alexander Williams of Lee and Mary Mason of Palmer.

DIED.

In Palmer, 16th, Charles Roper, 83.

In Monson, 13th, Mrs. Daniel Moulton, 58.

WANTED —A one-horse mowing machine. Address P. O. BOX 163, Wales, Mass.

TO RENT.—Two tenements on Fox avenue. 44 tf Apply to G. S. HOLDEN.

FOUND —A female fox terrier, which the owner can have by paying charges. 20-3 W. M. GREEN, North Wilbraham.

TO RENT.—Two 6 room tenements in Cross Block. Inquire of F. F. MARCY or D. L. BODFISH.

COW.—New milch cow for sale. G. E. BUCK, at Buck's Hardware Store. 16 tf

FOR SALE.—Meat Market in Wales, doing a good business, the only market in town. Reason for selling, poor health. For information address, BROWN & LYONS, Wales. 8 tf

WOOD, $3.00 PER CORD.—Mixed Oak, Chestnut, and Pine Wood, small size, delivered any part of village, $3.50 per cord in 4-foot lengths, or cut stove length at usual advance. Leave orders at BUCK'S HARDWARE STORE, or home of GEORGE E. BUCK. 3 tf

NOTICE.
All persons having field stone for sale, suitable for macadam road building, on delivering the same at the stone crusher in Thorndike will be paid from 30 to 40 cents a ton, according to the quality of the stone.
21-1 M. J. DILLON, Road Commissioner.

STEAM CARPET CLEANING.

If you want your Carpets well cleaned at reasonable rates have them done at Kenerson's Steam Carpet Cleaning Works. Carpets in the Depot Village called for and delivered free of charge. Orders by mail promptly attended to.
GEO. B. KENERSON,
Park St., Palmer.

DENTAL NOTICE.

My office will be closed from August 11th to September 1st.
DR. E. S. BRYANT.

MORTGAGEE'S SALE OF REAL ESTATE.
By virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by Maria D. Coley, then of Wales, Mass., to John Dalton, then of Paterson, N. J., dated August 28th, 1878, and recorded in the Registry of Deeds for the County of Hampden, libro 337, folio 133, and by several mesne conveyances duly assigned to Angelena Adams of Palmer, Mass., will be sold at public auction, at dwelling house, on the premises, on Saturday, the tenth day of September, 1898, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, for a breach of the conditions of said mortgage, all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed, namely: A certain tract of land, with the buildings thereon, situate in said Wales, containing about 50 acres, and bounded northerly by highway leading to Wales; easterly by land formerly of Dr. John Smith; southerly by land now or formerly of John Gavin, and westerly by land now or formerly of Adams Stewart, and same known as the "Coley place."
$50 will be required to be paid in cash by the purchaser at the time and place of sale.
ANGELENA ADAMS,
Assignee of said Mortgage.
By W. W. LEACH, her attorney.
Palmer, Mass., August 17th, 1898. 21-3

Boston & Albany Railroad's
POPULAR EXCURSIONS FOR THE PEOPLE.
The Last and Best of the Season.
...GRAND...
EXCURSION
TO NANTASKET BEACH,
Or to Bass Point, Nahant, and Winthrop,
...ON...
SATURDAY, AUG. 27.

$1.45 Look at the Rate ONLY $1.45

For the round trip which includes everything, Railroad Passage and Boat Sail without any extra charges.
SPECIAL TRAIN will leave stations as follows:

Palmer,	7.00 a. m.	E. Brookfield,	7.40 a. m.
West Brimfield,	7.10 "	No. Brookfield,	6.52 "
West Warren,	7.17 "	So. Spencer,	7.44 "
Warren,	7.22 "	Spencer,	7.35 "
W. Brookfield,	7.28 "	Charlton,	7.55 "
Brookfield,	7.33 "	Rochdale,	8.04 "

Returning, SPECIAL TRAIN will leave BOSTON at 7.25 p. m.
Excursion Tickets good only on special train.
Excursion Tickets may be had at the above stations and are good only on special trains.
Remember this is the last Excursion for the season.
ONLY LIMITED NUMBER WILL BE SOLD.
Secure them at once and don't get left.
Tickets good on any steamer of the Nantasket Beach Steamboat Co., at Rowe's Wharf.
A. S. HANSON,
General Passenger Agent,
Boston, July 15th, 1898.

Piano and Banjo Lessons
given by
Misses Annie and Carrie Fish,
2-tf Palmer.

STONE'S
GENERAL STORE,
Stone's Block,
Main St., Palmer.

We Close Tuesday, August 23d, for the Merchants' Excursion.

For Excursionists
we have the
Brownie Fibre
Lunch Boxes,
Three Sizes, 10c, 15c, 20c.

The Mottled Fibre
Extension Suit Case
with Leather Corners and Protectors makes a very desirable case for ladies' use. Its shape is such that it is easy to carry, and the color, while it is very rich and attractive, is not conspicuous. It is light, neat, and durable. Sizes, 14 inch, 16 inch, 18 inch, 20 inch, 22 inch, 24 inch, 26 inch. We have them, will be pleased to show them.

Bargain in Japanese
Handkerchiefs===
3c each---Usual price 5c.

Spurr's Revere
Standard Java and
Mocha Coffee.
Best in the world. Was selected for the 10,000 Veterans at Camp Sheridan, G. A. R., Boston, August 11th to 18, 1890.
We have a fresh roast of this delicious coffee this week. Try it.

All Our Shirt Waists
Going at Cost or Less.

Lawn Wrappers
Must Go, Too.

STONE,
Main St., Palmer.
Telephone 21-4.

Sunday Dinners
...at...
Forest Lake.
From 1 to 3 o'clock.
The management at Forest Lake, Palmer, announces that it is now ready to furnish lunches, ice cream, cake, etc., at all times, and meals for parties on short notice. A table d'hote dinner will be served every day at noon, but a specialty will be made of the Sunday
Table d'hote Dinner, 50 cents,
when every effort will be made to please those attending.
Parties contemplating visiting the grounds or desiring to rent cottages should address
E. R. PIERCE, Manager,
Palmer, Mass.
"Pierce's Nine," the best 5-cent Cigar in this vicinity for sale here.

DENTISTRY in all its specialties at the
Roller Dental Parlors.
Teeth Painlessly Extracted,
Filled, Crowned and Bridged
by Dr. C. H. Cannon,
Lawrence Block, . . . Palmer.

All makes typewriters rented — sold. The Jewett, Ware's Agency, Springfield, Mass.

DON'T READ THIS
TWICE BEFORE YOU ACT.
AUGUST 13th,
Annual Mark-down Sale
OF...Muslins, Waists and Wrappers.

All Our $1 Fancy Waists,	59c
All Our $1.25 and $1.39 Waists,	98c
Our 15c Muslins	Now 11c
Our 12½c Muslins	Now 8c
Our 10c Muslins	Now 5c
Our Lawn Wrappers,	59c, 89c, 98c

THERE ARE SOME RARE BARGAINS.
REMEMBER THE DAY.
D. L. Bodfish, Cross Block, Palmer.

NEIGHBORHOOD NOTES.

MONSON.

Mr. Woodard of Hartford, Ct, is visiting F. Q. Ball.

Edward M. Peck of Springfield spent Sunday in town.

Mrs. D. W. Leonard is visiting her brother in Springfield.

Mrs. E. B. Francis is visiting relatives at Concord, N. H.

Mark Royce has taken a position in the Amherst straw shop.

A party of State street residents picnicked at Mt. Tom yesterday.

Mrs. W. S. Dunham has returned from a vacation at Block Island.

Merrill Carew of Hampden spent yesterday with friends in town.

Dr. George Stone has gone to Brandon, Vt., where he will practice.

William A. Woodward of Hartford is spending a few days in town.

David Shea has gone to North Oxford, where he has secured a position.

Miss Lizzie Curley has returned from a visit with friends at Worcester.

Miss Lillian Burdick of Holyoke visited at George W. Burdick's this week.

Mrs. Mitchel Shallon is spending three weeks with relatives at Montreal.

George Needham of Brooklyn, N. Y, visited at G. C. Flynt's this week.

Miss Ruth Keeney has returned from a visit with relatives in Connecticut.

Capt. G H. Foskit attended his regiment's reunion at Hartford last Saturday.

Dr. P. T. O'Reilley of Holyoke visited friends in town the first of the week.

Dr. William E. Reilley has returned from a week's outing at Nantasket Beach.

Rev. A. L. Squier of West Roxbury is visiting his mother, Mrs. Arba Squier.

Rev. A. L. Squier is expected to preach in the Methodist church Sunday morning.

'Henry Newton of East Brookfield is spending the summer at Charles Moulton's

Miss Mary Peck has returned from a several weeks' visit with relatives at Norwich, Ct.

Mrs. John Prendible is quite ill at her home on Thompson street with gastric fever.

E. N. Messenger of Westfield has been spending a few days this week with F. A. Bills.

Miss Jennie M. Day and Miss Florence N. Day spent a few days in Springfield this week.

Bert Leach had a number of fine fowls stolen from his henhouse one night this week.

Arthur Orcutt, who is employed at C. F. Orcutt's steam laundry, is taking a week's vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert M. Smith are receiving congratulations on the birth of a daughter.

Fred Ball is assisting John Sloan at the depot during the absence of Station Agent Thompson.

James C. Hale is at work at Stafford Springs this week for the W. N. Flynt Granite Co.

Charles Merrick has had his store equipped with the Bay State lighting system, using kerosene oil.

Mr. James Rood and Miss Clara Rood of Worcester are visiting at Edson Walker's on East Hill.

Whooping cough is still quite prevalent about the town, and some families have had several cases.

M. R. Lull, clerk for H. Howe & Co., leaves to-morrow for a ten-days' vacation at Warwick, R. I.

J. H. Dwyer has moved his family from South Monson to the old Heery residence at North Monson.

Mrs. S. M. Day and daughter, Miss Florence N. Day, of Somerville are visiting at Harrison C. Day's.

Mrs. Watkins of Leverett and Miss Bonney of Ware have visited at H. M. Barlow's this week.

Rev. A. R. Nichols spent last week at Northfield attending the conference of Christian Workers.

A. R. Wentworth of the Century House was called to Newton, N. H., to-day by the death of a relative.

A large party of people from East Hill and vicinity spent the day at Mt. Tom and Mountain Park yesterday.

Richard S. Hughes, clerk for G. L. Fuller, is taking a two-weeks' vacation in the eastern part of the state.

An infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James McMahon, who live near the depot, died Sunday of bronchitis.

The Monson Cornet Band has been hired to furnish music for the agricultural fair at Brimfield, September 2d.

Squier & McCray will furnish coal to Heimann & Lichten for their coming season; 800 tons will be required.

Mrs. Keefe and daughter of South Hadley Falls are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Edward P. Hynes on Washington street.

The Woman's Foreign Missionary Society of the Methodist church met Monday evening with Miss E. Augusta Fay.

The selectmen are using a large force of men at North Monson this week, repairing the heavy washouts of last week.

E. B. Potter, who has been sick for two weeks with rheumatism, is able to resume his duties at W. N. Flynt & Sons'.

William Flynt left town last Thursday week for Chicago, where he will remain a year at least with his uncle, F. W. King.

The examinations for entrance to the Academy will be held in the school committee's room in Memorial Hall to-morrow at 2 p. m.

John Nelligan is at work at the post office during the absence of Assistant Postmaster G. H. Seymour, who is on a two-weeks' vacation.

The Green street school property has been improved greatly this summer. An iron railing has this week been placed on the north boundary line.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles G. Thompson left yesterday afternoon for Ocean Grove, where they will remain ten days. Mr. Thompson will spend a few days in New York.

Mrs. Harlow Chapin and Miss Carrie L. Chapin returned Tuesday from a two-weeks' stay at Southwick and Westfield. Charles Root of Southwick accompanied them home for a short visit.

The annual farmers' picnic will be held at Forest Lake next Wednesday. It will be a basket picnic, and all farmers and their families from all parts of the town are cordially invited to attend.

Murdock McPherson is to build a four-room addition to his house on Flynt avenue. The W. N. Flynt Granite Co. is putting in the cellar, and Contractor J. N. Graves will build the wood work.

Mrs. C. L. Reed, who has been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Nichols, has returned to her home at Allston, and Norval P. and Miss Eleanore W. Nichols are now visiting at the parsonage.

Mrs. Daniel Moulton, 58, died at her home on Moulton Hill Saturday after a long illness. The funeral was held Monday, Rev. Harry Blackford officiating. Burial was in the Moulton Hill cemetery.

Golf links have been laid out on the hill in the rear of the residences of R. H. Cushman and G. C. Flynt, and a good deal of interest in the game is being manifested by some of the young people, which later may develop into a golf club.

The farmers are again complaining of having their poultry stolen. This trouble a few years ago got to be so common that considerable stir was made and the gang of thieves broken up, and it is possible that it is another of the so-called gangs.

A good deal of interest is manifested here in the outcome of the game of ball to-day at Forest Lake between the Palmer and Monson firemen, and it is hoped that the Monson boys will be victorious, as this is the third and decisive game, each team having won a game.

Arthur F. Johnson has gone to Amherst to work in a straw shop, and will probably move his family there later. A large number of the help in the South shop have already found employment there; the townspeople dislike to see so many families moving away.

The public schools will open Sept. 6th. Miss Katherine Callaghan, a graduate of the Springfield Normal Training School, has been appointed to teach at Colton Hollow, and Mrs. Fred Letter will teach the East Hill school, which will open after being closed two years. Miss Elizabeth Curley goes to the State Line school.

T. J. O'Grady is trying to make some sort of a settlement with the Central Vermont Railroad Co. in regard to the damage done his land by the recent severe storm. Mr. Grady claims that the trouble is wholly the company's fault, and thinks there should be no trouble in making a settlement. Section Master Todd has looked over the damage.

Work on the new bicycle path commenced Monday, and as soon as the road washes are repaired will be pushed as fast as possible. Some question the idea of making the path so wide, which is much wider than that built in the other places, but probably on account of there being so much steady travel between the two towns the league thinks it better to put in a lesser amount and have it well put in, than a long strip and half done.

Division No. 10, Ancient Order of Hibernians, is to hold its third annual picnic and field day on Flynt Park, Labor Day. The usual sports will be held, commencing at 10 o'clock with a baseball game, bicycle race, 100-yards dash, putting the shot, tug-of-war, needle race, running broad jump, and three-legged race. A sumptuous dinner will be provided on the grounds. Music for dancing will be furnished by Brown's orchestra both afternoon and evening. The committee of arrangements is N. L. Hanley, D. D. Maney, Daniel O'Brien, W. Gaffney, Henry O'Brien and Thomas Whalen.

NORTH WILBRAHAM.

The people of this village are offered an exceptionally good opportunity to visit Watch Hill and Block Island next Tuesday, by taking in the merchants' excursion which is to run from Palmer. Accommodations are such on the Boston and Albany road that by taking the regular trains they can connect with the excursion train at Palmer, which leaves that station at 7.45.

HAMPDEN.

The Grangers picnicked at Mt. Tom Thursday.

Miss Lucile Cady of Stafford Springs is visiting her brother, W. A. Cady.

William Read and family of Brightwood are stopping at Lucius Burleigh's.

Judson Hyde and family of Springfield are spending the week with S. W. Chapin.

Miss Linda French of Holbrook is the guest of Rev. and Mrs. Calvin Stebbins.

WILBRAHAM.

Dr and Mrs. Speer of Tennessee are at their mountain home for the season.

Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Bliss have been spending a few days at Providence and nearby seashore resorts.

Rev. Benjamin Gill of the State College of Pennsylvania is the guest of his daughter, Mrs. Burleigh Annis.

Misses Julia and Clara Conner of Willoughby, O., are spending the summer with their sister, Mrs. C. C. Bebee.

WEST WARREN.

The Button house is to be sold at auction the 29th.

Miss Laura A. Thompson is visiting friends in Ware.

Early Sunday morning Amory Crossman and his family were awakened by a noise in the lower part of the house. An investigation was made and the outside door was found open, but the visitor had departed. The same night there was a break made in the Crossman block on the corner of Main and North streets, entrance being gained through a window in the basement into what has been used for a saloon and pool room. As far as can be learned nothing was taken.

HOLLAND.

Louis Willis has returned from a visit with friends in Dana.

Mrs. Flora Hunt and son Frank of Waltham arrived Tuesday.

The four Switzer brothers spent Sunday with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Switzer.

Fanny Webber, who has been spending two weeks at the farm, returned to Waltham last week.

Marion Webster of Union, Ct., is visiting her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. F. B. Blodgett.

Lynde Willis of Union, Valley, N. Y., is spending a short time with his parents, Rev. and Mrs. Willis.

Lawyer and Mrs. H. R. Back of Athol, with their son and daughter, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Webber the first of the week.

LUDLOW CENTER.

Miss Ida Hubbard is visiting friends in Westfield.

Hiram Davenport's family are at their cottage in Provincetown.

Mrs. Mary Severance has returned from her trip to Vernon, Vt., and Northfield.

Miss Mina Morse, a former teacher of No. 5, is visiting at the home of G. D. Green.

The friends of Rev. and Mrs. Dickey are invited to meet them at the social in Grange Hall this evening.

Levi Frost was taken with a fainting spell recently while in his barn, which caused a fall, injuring him somewhat.

Rev. M. P. Dickey of Milton, N. H., preached in the First Congregational church Sunday. In the evening Rev. Harvey Lawson, a returned missionary from India, gave an illustrated lecture.

The annual reunion of the Bennett family was held in the grove of the First church Wednesday. There were 101 persons present, representing four generations. Dinner was served at noon, followed by singing, speeches and recitations.

WALES.

Road Commissioner Hynes is making extensive repairs on Main street.

Mr. and Mrs. D. E. Parker have returned from a two-weeks' visit in New Hampshire.

Rev. Mr. Camp and family are entertaining their son and lady friend of Holyoke, and a niece, Miss Georgia Camp, of Springfield.

James Coloton and wife have the sympathy of their neighbors in the loss of their 4-months-old daughter after an illness of 24 hours of cholera infantum.

The Baptist church has received a letter from its pastor, Rev. George W. Davis, now sick in Maine, bidding them farewell. His decease is expected any day.

Miss Emma Lanphear left town Wednesday morning on her wheel for a two-weeks' vacation. She will visit Athol, Vermont and Northampton, where she will spend most of her time in sight seeing.

Mrs. Ella Burley and daughter Annie, Mrs. Carrie Hubbard, Mrs. Nellie Steene and daughter Irene of Wales and Mrs. Flora Clark and two children of Franklin, took a wheel ride to Stafford to-day, visiting friends.

BELCHERTOWN.

The high school will reopen the 29th.

Mr. and Mrs. D. L. Hazen are at Alton Bay, N. H., for two weeks.

Miss Lizzie M. Bartlett has been reappointed teacher at Mill Valley school.

A meeting of the Union Grange was held Tuesday evening. A. L. Pratt read "Grange Echos."

Miss Alice R. Walker has taken a position in the public schools of Rutland, and will leave September 5th.

The assessors are making out the tax list. The rate this year will be $16 per $1000, against $14 70 last year.

Merton A. Hubbard has gone to Sprinfield, where he has taken a position. Frank Bridgman has taken a position with C. L. Holland in Worcester.

J. R. Gould is to open a new street on his land south of Maple street. He has already commenced the erection of a house there for the use of employes of the shoe factory.

The Congregational Sunday school and its friends held a picnic at Forest Park, Springfield, Tuesday. The Baptist Sunday school held a picnic at the same place Wednesday. Both events were well attended.

LUDLOW.

Leroy Halford is spending a two-weeks' vacation at Cottage City.

Andrew Lowe has returned from a vacation spent in New York state.

Miss Georgina Ogilvie has returned from a two-weeks' vacation at Lake Champlain, N. Y.

The Ludlow Manufacturing Company are to place sewerage pipes in their two new streets, Elm and Maple.

Romena Circle, Companions of the Forest, held a meeting Wednesday evening and initiated two candidates. A collation was served.

Joseph Talbot and Miss Josephine Gamash were married at St. Aloysius church Monday morning by Rev. Mr. Marcoux. After the ceremony a reception was held at the home of the bride.

Miss Annie Bergeron, an employe of the Ludlow Manufacturing Company, caught her hand in a machine in the gunny card room yesterday and it was found necessary to amputate one of the fingers.

Married Without Her Father's Consent.

Misses Lillian and Louise Dennis, with their aunt and nephew, went on the excursion to Nantasket last Friday, and on their way home stopped off in Worcester for a visit. Monday evening a young man giving his name as La Fleur, but whose right name is Emerson Dupont, called to take the two young women to the opera house. It appears that he had secured a marriage license and went to a priest to get married to Lillian, who is but 17 years of age. The priest was not satisfied that the girl was of legal age and would not perform the ceremony. A justice of the peace was then visited and he tied the knot. Simon Dennis, the girl's father, is now in Worcester with Officer Cooley trying to effect Dupont's arrest. Dupont worked on the new bridge a few months ago and at that time paid attentions to the young girl against her father's wish. Officer Cooley has a warrant for Dupont for assault upon a workman at the time of the erection of the bridge.

WARREN.

The contract for building the state road has been awarded to John S. Lane & Sons of Westfield. Work will be begun next week.

Charles Parker, who was operated upon at the hospital in Worcester last week for appendicitis, is reported as improving as fast as could be expected.

Arthur Taylor, son of William F. Taylor, stepped on a scythe Saturday afternoon and cut both feet. It was necessary to take three stitches in one heel.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilson Fairbanks and Mr. and Mrs. Edward Fairbank and Frank Curtis have gone to the Adirondacks for a month's hunting and fishing trip.

Miss Abbie A. Burbank has resigned her position in the New England telephone office and will attend the Bay Path Institute this fall. Miss Jennette Ritchie has taken her place.

Miss J. A. Forhush has resigned her position as teacher in grade 1, East street building. Miss Kate Pendergast, teacher of grades 3 and 4 in the same building, has also resigned on account of ill-health. Miss Pendergast has taught this school for 12 years.

Miss Elizabeth Cunningham, daughter of John Cunningham, and John Sheridan were married at St. Paul's church Tuesday afternoon. Miss Cunningham has been for many years a popular teacher of the public schools. Mr. Sheridan is engaged in the insurance business at Waltham, where, after a short wedding trip, they will make their home.

Heavy Taxpayers.

The following is a list of the heavy taxpayers of the town of Warren:

Joseph Blair $120, George Bliss $119, G. C. Bridges $222, Emily Blodgett $117, M. A. Burroughs & Son $161, heirs of A. A. Burbank $108, Peter Benoit $133, J. T. Cutler $121, heirs of Joseph Cutler $114, Lyman Cresby $125, Ella Crosby $159, heirs of J. W. Chadsey $193, Catholic society $105, Lucy Drake $123, Edward Fairbanks $339, W. H. Fairbank $430, Edward Fosket $135, C. & F. E. Gleason $130, Olive M. Gould $103, Mary G. Hitchcock $149, James F. Hill $310, estate of J. W. Hastings $173, Ellen M. Jenks $105, W. E. Lincoln $158, A. W. Lincoln $215, Mary A. Lincoln $215, I. E. Moore $114, F. H. Moore $148, Julia F. Newton $102, D. E. Penfield $198, Walter A. Putnam $101, W. B. Ramsdell $714, C. N. & H. N. Shepard $128, George A. Shumway $130, estate of H. Strickland $232, Sayles & Jenks manufacturing company $2343, John W. Tyler $177, S. Wetberbee $102, C. H. Washburn $143, Warren building and improvement company $371, Warren steam pump company $127. Non-resident taxpayers are: Boston and Albany railroad company $467, T. Elmer Gould $189, George F. Blake manufacturing company $2220, F. F. Marcy $249, Warren cotton mill company $8263.

WARE.

The Driving Park Association is planning another meet.

Extensive repairs are being made at St. William's cemetery.

Lawyer George D. Storrs is spending a vacation at Winthrop.

Mr. and Mrs. William Gavin have moved from Aspen street to the Hampshire House.

The Knights of Columbus are to have a working of the third degree Thursday evening.

George H. Whalen and Margaret Moriarty were married Saturday afternoon by Justice of the Peace A. F. Richardson.

Several of the local physicians attended the meeting of the Brookfield Medical Club at Warren Wednesday afternoon.

Stanislaw Studon and Miss Rosanna Harnois were married Tuesday morning at Mt. Carmel church by Rev. John T. Sheehan.

Eden Lodge of Masons will hold a special communication in Masonic Hall Monday evening, and will work the third degree.

P. O. L'Hereux is making repairs on his house on Pleasant str[illegible] will be occupied by Na[illegible] the work is completed.

Mrs. T[illegible] bought from Jo[illegible] the pasture land [illegible] which land they were joint[illegible]

A large party at[illegible]ded the dance at Forest Lake Wednesday evening, taking advantage of the special train which was run to the Lake from this station.

The steam roller ran over an abandoned cistern while making repairs on Maple street Wednesday afternoon, and sank to the hubs in the sand. After considerable difficulty the machine was raised again.

The list of polltax payers has been published and the books are now ready for distribution at the town clerk's office. The list contains the names of 1896 males, an increase of 35 over last year. There are 56 women voters.

The Gilbert Manufacturing Company has decided to close its carding and spinning rooms in Ware. Hereafter this class of work will be done in their mills in Gilbertville. This change will throw about 25 hands out of employment.

Tax Collector Farrar put in a busy day Monday and established a new record for one day's collection, raking into the coffers of the town $38,000. He reports that the two-cent tax on checks had the effect of lessening the amount which is usually paid in that way.

David Labonte was arrested Wednesday for assault upon Frank W. Harwood of Ware Center, his employer. The complaint alleged that Clark was very roughly handled, being thrown to the ground several times and also bruised by blows from his assailant's fists.

BRIMFIELD.

Harry Converse has returned home after a two-weeks' vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. Chase and Mr. Walter Chase are the guests of Mrs. Emery Livermore.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Brown are the guests of Mr. Brown's mother, Mrs. Lucy Brown.

Mr. Frank Boardman has been visiting at Mr. George M. Hitchcock's for a few days.

Mrs. Sally Shepard and Miss Margaret Shepard of Brookline spent a short time this week with Miss Florence Bliss.

The ball game Saturday between the Stafford and Brimfield nines resulted in favor of the Brimfield boys. The score was 13 to 10.

Miss Elizabeth Loring, who has been spending the last four weeks with Miss Whitehouse, returned to her home in Newton Center Tuesday.

New Hotel Dedicated.

Friday of last week, when the opening of the new hotel was celebrated, was a glad day for Brimfield and an important one in the history of the town. The hotel was opened to guests July 1st, but the dedication of the house by public festivities could not conveniently take place at that time. About 240 people were entertained at the hotel during the day.

The special reception commenced at 6 o'clock, and supper was served from 6 to 9 and from 10 to 12 The townspeople were present in large numbers, neighboring towns were well represented, and a good number who live in more distant places were in attendance, all rejoicing together over Brimfield's possessing a hotel once more. Congratulations and expressions of admiration for the building and its furnishings were heard on every hand. The hotel was open throughout, and the large assembly found the utmost comfort in the parlors, office, spacious halls and wide verandas. Lighted up and tastefully decorated the hotel showed to the finest advantage. There was special admiration of the beautiful hard wood finish of the rooms on the lower floor, and the cosy elegance of the parlors. The pleasant office with its fireplace and fine mantel was found attractive, and when supper was served the dining-room received its share of merited praise. The tables were handsomely spread and a good supper was partaken of. After supper the verandas, which are broader and more convenient than those of the old hotel, were enjoyed by the many guests.

The hotel was decorated under the direction of the hostess and Mrs. Stoddard, the wife of Col. Stoddard of Washington, D. C. The verandas were illuminated by Japanese lanterns, and the entrance to the lower one framed by twined evergreen and clematis. The interior was decorated with evergreen, clematis and fern, masses of golden-rod and sumac, and bouquets of flowers. At about 9.30 most of the guests adjourned to the town hall, which had been secured for dancing when it was found in the afternoon how large a number would probably be present. The hall-room which the hotel contains was dedicated, however, by the dancing of one figure after supper.

As a social event the occasion was most enjoyable and interesting, and it is many years since there has been brought out such a representation of the families in town from far and near. It was impressive that there were present so many of those remaining of the older generation who have shared in the history and social life of the town during the years past, and to whom the occasion must have given especial gratification.

An occurrence of much interest earlier in the day was the family gathering at the hotel of descendants of the late Marquis Converse. Mr. Converse was the first postmaster of Brimfield, and the second proprietor of the original hotel, built on the present site in 1808. Of his children the only survivors are Alfred Converse of Warren and Mrs. Eudocia Flynt of Monson, both of whom maintain a deep interest in their native town. Those of the younger generations of the family who were present were from Brooklyn, Monson, Palmer, Warren and Brimfield.

The day had more significance than the mere festivities of the programme could indicate, on account of the associations connected with the old hotel, the peculiar misfortune attending its loss, and the circumstances of the building of the present one. The building of the new hotel was a public enterprise representing united effort and having connected with it the labor, in some form, of many citizens. Hence the townspeople viewed with just pride the result of their undertaking, when the doors of their new hotel were thrown wide open in hospitable welcome to the many who had long been anticipating the event. People living outside of Brimfield but related to the town by family ties or other associations had given their assistance, thus strengthening the bond connecting them with the old homes, and giving assurance of their continued interest there. Many are still the people of Brimfield whom the circle of its hills does not enclose, and the realization that there is once more a place of entertainment for those who wish to revisit the old scenes was no small element in the celebration of the opening of the hotel.

Landlord and Mrs. Stoddard are to be congratulated upon the ease and success with which they entertained their guests Friday, and they have reason to be gratified at the interest shown in the hotel's welfare.

The following people were entertained at the hotel during the day:

Mrs. Charles Warren, Miss Ellen Newell, Miss Louise Peck, Mrs. Anderson, Miss Warren, Miss Bouton, New York; Charles Converse, Mrs. Cole and daughter, Miss Gertrude Andrews, Brooklyn, N. Y.; W A Demerritt, Mrs. Thomas Wyatt, Carl Johnson, Mrs. D Booth, Boston; Mr. and Mrs. Frank H Brown, Portchester, N. Y.; Mrs. M W Ormes, Evanston, Ill.; Col. Charles Stoddard, Mrs. Stoddard, Washington, D. C.; A B Stoddard, Hartford, Vt., Miss Andrews, Rochester, Vt.; J M Warren, Miss Fannie Warren, Miss Ellen Warren, Miss Mary Warren, Miss Muzzy, Miss Thurston, Miss Kemp, Worcester; W E Tarbell, Hudson; Miss Barnes, Lowell; Miss Loring, Miss Effie Perter, Newton; Mr. and Mrs. Frank B Boardman, Waterbury, Ct., Miss Emma Ward, Andover; Miss L Maude Bowie, Salem; Orman Hicks, North Adams; T B Tobin, Westfield, Ct.; Mrs. Chase, Newport, R. I., Mrs. Etta Simpson, Woensocket, R. I., Mrs. Mary B Smith, Miss Clara Goodline, Miss Carrie Bacon, Mrs. Stephen Howland, Mrs. E G Howland, Mr. and Mrs Allen H Warner, Paul Warner, Harry Warner, Miss Lathrop, C A Bledgett, Springfield; Mr. and Mrs. J F Holbrook, E R Pierce, J F Fenton, Silas Ellery, A J Adams, Bert Stebbins, Mrs. Rufus Flynt, Palmer; Alfred L Converse, Mr. and Mrs. C L Converse, Mrs. Annie Herring, Mr. and Mrs. George Tarbell, Mr. and Mrs. W H Hitchcock, Mr. and Mrs. John Lawrence, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Lawrence, J L Chandler, Warren; Mrs. Charles Stuart, Marjorie Stuart, North Brookfield; Mrs. E C Flynt, Mr. and Mrs. Lyman Flynt, L Nevins, M M Brown, L Bertrand, Monson; Mr. and Mrs. C V Corey, Henry Corey, Ernest Barnes, Sturbridge; Mr. and Mrs. Charles Munroe, Fiskdale; Philip Bond, Ernest Rice, W E Maguire, Dick Allard, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Lyon, Miss Mabel Butterworth, Southbridge; Mrs. Jennie Newton, Spencer; Miss Grace Richards, West Brookfield; Mr. and Mrs. Lucius Agard, Mr. and Mrs. George Agard, Miss Flora Agard, Samuel Adams, George Adams, Charles Adams, Mr. and Mrs. I W Allen, Elijah Allen, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur B Brown, Clarence Brown, Miss Ida Brown, Mr. and Mrs. Edward B Brown, Miss Mabel Brown, J Wilson Brown, Miss Rosa Brown, Charles C Brown, Mrs. C O Brown, Albert Brown, Fred Brown, Mrs. S W Brown, Mr. and Mrs. O F Brown, J R Brown, Miss Alice Bacon, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Bliss, Miss Florence Bliss, Miss Bertha Bliss, Mr. and Mrs. Sanford Booth, Homer Booth, Harry Booth, Arthur Bailey, Miss Nora Burns, Miss Mary Burns, Mrs M H Corbin, Miss Minnie Corbin, Mrs Chamberlain, Mr and Mrs John T Converse, Albert Converse, Miss Anna Converse, Miss Lydia Converse, Master Marquis Converse, Mr and Mrs Horatie L. Converse, Frank Converse, Miss Sophy Converse, H L Converse, Jr, Mr and Mrs Francis E Cook, Mr and Mrs Chaffee, Arthur Chaffee, Byron Charles, Bert Campbell, Miss Margaret Dunsmore, Miss Helena Dunsmere, Mr and Mrs W J Easter, Mrs. Gates, Miss Fannie Gates, Mr and Mrs W W George, Miss Lydia Geffkin, Mr and Mrs C L Gould, Mrs W S Gilbert, Mrs Hubbard, Mr and Mrs Orrin Hicks, W S Hicks, Miss Alice Hicks, Master Stanley Hicks, Mr and Mrs E W Hitchcock, George M Hitchcock, Miss Lydia Hitchcock, George E Hitchcock, Mr and Mrs William Jones, Mrs Lillian Jones, F A Johnson, Rev and Mrs Robert Kyle, Miss Barbara Kirke, Mr and Mrs F D Lincoln, Miss Rebecca Lincoln, Mr and Mrs Emery Livermore, Miss Eunice Lumbard, Mrs Luana Marsh, Mr and Mrs J W Morgan, Mr and Mrs E H Morgan, Miss Clara Moulton, Cheney Newton, Mrs Mary Newton, Miss Julia Newton, Miss Blanche Nelson, Mr and Mrs Porter Parker, Mrs Fred Parker, Florence Parker, F Lincoln Peirce, Charles L Peirce, Mr and Mrs A C Pinney, William Royce, Saide Royce, Mr and Mrs Everett Sherman, Mr and Mrs G W Sherman, Dr and Mrs R V Sawin, Alice Sawin, Mrs G H Streeter, Mr and Mrs Seth Smith, Miss Mabel Stebbins, George M Stowell, Everett Stowell, Alice Spring, Mrs Mary Tarbell, Mr and Mrs C S Tarbell, Miss M Anna Tarbell, Albert G Tarbell, George A Webster, E D Webster, Mrs Etta Wetherell, Miss Georgena Whitehouse, Fred Bissell, of Brimfield.

News of the Week.

The war with Spain has thus far cost the government $150,000,000.

The Queen of Denmark will celebrate her 81st birthday September 7th.

Italy was the first foreign power to congratulate us on the successful termination of the war with Spain.

It is likely that the army will soon be reduced to 100,000 men, thus allowing the volunteers outside of that number to return to civil life.

R. G. Wallace, a Northampton freight brakeman, was killed in that city Sunday morning, falling from an engine engaged in switching and being run over.

A disastrous fire occurred in Fresno, Cal., Saturday night, entailing a loss of half a million dollars. One man was burned to death and three others injured.

The cruiser San Francisco was fired upon while off Havana last Friday morning. One shell struck the stern of the vessel, but the damage done was only trifling.

There was a cloudburst at Beech Creek, near Rogersville, Tenn., Friday night. Over 20 lives were lost and thousands of dollars damage was done to property.

R. J. Corbett, father of pugilist James J. Corbett, shot and instantly killed his wife at San Francisco Tuesday and then turned the weapon upon himself with fatal effect.

A gang of counterfeiters was captured at Detroit, Mich., the latter part of last week. They were a slick gang and their operations have given the government much trouble.

A Mexican employed in the construction of a railroad in Mexico dropped a lighted cigarette into a cask of giant powder Friday and an explosion followed killing three men.

A tow of coal barges collided with the sloop Leona off Boston Light Sunday morning. The heavy tow line swept five men from the deck of the sloop, three of them being killed and two injured.

The post office at Richmond, Vt., was entered by burglars Sunday morning. The safe was blown open and stamps, registered letters, money and private papers belonging to the postmaster were taken.

Brig. Gen. W. A. Bancroft of the Seventh Army Corps at Jacksonville has resigned. As there is now no need of his services, his resignation has been accepted and he will return to his home in Cambridge.

An excursion train carrying about 700 people, collided with an accommodation train near Danville, N. J., Tuesday. A number were slightly bruised and injured. The trains were running at a speed of 25 miles an hour when they struck.

Admiral Cervera visited Portsmouth the first of the week and inspected the quarters of his imprisoned sailors. He was enthusiastically received in Portsmouth and Boston and was very much affected by the cordial welcome he received.

A motorman and conductor in Springfield tried to jump a switch Sunday afternoon on the Longmeadow line, and as a result jumped into another car. The accident caused a panic among the passengers of the cars and three persons were badly hurt.

The blockade of the Cuban ports is being broken up and the ships are assembling at Key West to await further orders. The officers are unanimous in their expressions of gratification that the war is over, and anxiously await orders which will take them north.

An intoxicated prisoner in the police station at Springfield attempted suicide Sunday afternoon by banging himself with a suspender. It is not always fortunate to have such useful articles as these break, but this pair did so in this instance and saved the man's life.

ANSWER IT HONESTLY.

Are the Opinions of Citizens Not More Reliable Than Those of Utter Strangers?

The above is a vital question.

It is fraught with interest to Palmer.

It permits of only one answer.

It can't be evaded or ignored.

A Palmer citizen speaks here.

Speaks for the welfare of Palmer.

A citizen's opinion is reliable.

An utter stranger's doubtful.

The impression created is lasting.

Curiosity is at once aroused.

Read what follows and acknowledge these facts:

Mrs. David Broadford, of North Main street, Monson, says: "I procured Doan's Kidney Pills from C. A. LeGro's drug store for my husband. He had used them before and never found anything better for removing the lameness and aching in his back. Attacks came on him at times and he suffered acutely for weeks. On these occasions there were a gnawing, dull pain over the kidneys, and mornings it was very severe until about half-past 9 when it relaxes. He speaks of Doan's Kidney Pills very highly and strongly recommends them to others for similar troubles."

Doan's Kidney Pills for sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Mailed by Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N Y., sole agents for the U. S. Remember the name, Doan's, and take no other.

MT. TOM RAILROAD,

HOLYOKE, MASS.

Most Cultivated View in the World.

Observatory 1266 feet above sea level. Round trip only 25 cents, with free use of grounds, house, entertainments, etc. A beautiful 40-page Souvenir Book, large half tone cuts, mailed for ten 2-cent stamps. Souvenir Mailing Cards, set of six, in two colors, 6 cents for set. Set of three in seven colors, 6 cents for set.

STOP

AND SEE

if you have got to buy a **PAIR OF SHOES** before cold weather. If you have

NOW IS YOUR TIME,

for we are selling summer shoes at any old price to make room for fall goods.

Your size may be sold to-morrow, so better buy 'em to-day.

Fuller, the Shoeist,

MONSON.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

ABSOLUTELY PURE

Celebrated for its great leavening strength and healthfulness. Assures the food against alum and all forms of adulteration common to the cheap brands.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 100 William Street, New York.

Forbes & Wallace.

Springfield, August, 1898.

Big Bargain!

For thrifty folk—and what women does not wish to be considered thrifty.

10,000 yards of Striped and Checked Flannelette Remnants, direct from the mill, on sale here at

5 and 6 1-4c the yard!

Every woman will recognize them to be a big value on sight. 10 to 20 yard lengths, but we will cut them to any number of yards less if desired. This must be considered a big bargain.

Another— Curtains this time.

Limited purchase from the manufacturer—

White Muslin Curtains with Ruffles, and Fish Net Lace Curtains with Ruffles, full size and perfect, at an astonishing price

69c pair!

On sight you'll say they are worth $1 every pair and wouldn't be far wrong; for most of them are; some could be had before at 87½ cents.

Limited number of pairs. Hurry!

White Sailors

Closing Prices.

That soiled white sailor hat can now be discarded for good and all; for, a spotless new one to replace it can be had at about half what you have had to pay earlier. We have marked closing prices on all white sailors.

Best style Double Brim White Sailors of fine Split Braid that were $2.25 are now

$1.37 each!

Best style Double Brim White Sailors of Fine Split Braid that were $1.75 are now

98c each!

Fine Manila Sailors with Colored Under Brims that were $2.25 earlier are now

$1.25 each!

And so on. Money will do almost double duty.

Forbes & Wallace,

Main, Vernon and Pynchon Streets, SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

PICNIC SUPPLIES.

This is the season of the year for picnics and pleasure outings. Having something good to eat is what makes these events so enjoyable. In this matter I can be of assistance to picnickers, for at my store they will find all the necessary

PICNIC SUPPLIES.

I HAVE **FANCY CAKES**

of divers and sundry kinds, all nice and fresh.

PICKLES and OLIVES

taste exceptionally fine at picnics, and of these I have a big line.

In the line of Groceries I can supply all your wants.

E. B. TAYLOR,

Holden's Block, Palmer.

INSURANCE

of every kind placed at short notice, and all favors duly appreciated.

Yours truly,

S. H. HELLYAR.

Office at Ridge's Food Factory.

BIG CUT IN REFRIGERATORS.

To make room for other goods we offer

No. 502	Refrigerator at	$ 5.49,	former price $ 8.00
No. 503	" "	6.65,	" " 10.00
No. 504	" "	7.83,	" " 12.00
No. 122	" "	8.69,	" " 10.00
No. 132	" "	9.20,	" " 12.00
No. 130	" "	9.90,	" " 12.00
No. 163	" "	11.88,	" " 15.00
No. 298	" "	13.20,	" " 16.50

STRICTLY CASH PRICE,

and as we have but one of each number left, should go quick.

E. A. BUCK & CO.

Cross Block, Main St.,

PALMER, MASS.

All Our Summer Underwear, Parasols and Fans AT FROM ONE-FOURTH TO ONE-HALF THE MARKED PRICE.

A Few Stockings Left to Go at the Low Prices Named Last Week.

LIGHTNING, HERO and MASON

FRUIT JARS, JELLY TUMBLERS and JELLY MOULDS.

One of the largest and best assortments of

PICNIC GOODS

in Eastern Hampden. Call and See.

J. B. SHAW, FEENEY'S BLOCK, MAIN ST., PALMER.

LeGRO'S HEADACHE POWDERS OR TABLETS.

ASK FOR THEM AT LeGRO'S DRUG STORE, MAIN ST., PALMER.

LeGRO'S TOOTH POWDER

Whitens and preserves the teeth, hardens the gums and sweetens the breath.

...at...

LeGro's Drug Store,

Main St., Palmer.

DR. S. B. KEITH

Is prepared to do all kinds of

DENTAL WORK

at his home 57 Central Street,

PALMER, - - - - - - - MASS.

DR. S. H. ELLERY,

Veterinary Surgeon and Dentist.

Residence Converse House. Telephone 25-2

Office and Stable Central St. Rear of Post Office.

Accommodations for sick and disabled animals. Calls promptly made.

TENEMENT TO RENT.

Inquire of MRS. M. O. WOOD, School street, or address at Springfield, E. J. WOOD. 31-tf

FOR ALL KINDS OF JOB PRINTING CALL AT THE JOURNAL OFFICE

E. S. Bryant, D. M. D.,

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Office hours: 8.30 to 12.30. 1.30 to 5 p. m.

F. F. MARCY, PALMER, MASS. Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

ALL KINDS OF LUMBER AND SHINGLES

Windows, doors, blinds, mouldings. Carpenters' and joiners' work done to order.

Also FIRE BRICK and CLAY for sale.

Yard and shop at junction of B. & A. and N. L. N. Yards—west of Depot.

MONSON ACADEMY, Monson, Mass.

Both sexes. Prepares for college and scientific school.

Ninety-fifth year begins September 6th.

For information address, ARTHUR N. BURKE, Principal.

Violin and Piano Lessons

GIVEN BY

JULIA A. ALLEN, PALMER.

IVORINE WASHING POWDER



You only Pay for the Ivorine—the Toilet Soap Costs Nothing

Ivorine supplies all the soap the family needs. Washing Powder for all kinds of housework. Also a cake of White Glycerine Toilet Soap in every package, for the toilet, bath, and nursery. Both are guaranteed par excellence by the world-wide fame of Williams' Shaving Soaps.

The J. B. Williams Co., Glastonbury, Conn.



Wash Day Troubles

come to an end the day you get a vapor stove. You can boil your clothes, heat your irons and cook the dinner without muss or confusion. You can do anything and everything on a vapor stove, from broiling a steak to roasting a turkey. The dirt it saves, the labor it saves, the money it saves, makes a

VAPOR STOVE

an indispensable requisite to household comfort. There is no fuel equal to stove gasoline in point of efficiency, economy, and cleanliness. Over 2,000,000 women are using it to-day.

If your dealer does not sell Vapor Stoves and Stove Gasoline, write to the Standard Oil Company, New York City.

If You Are Going

WEST

And Wish to Travel Economically, Try the New

Tourist Car Line

...OF THE...

Boston & Albany R. R.

EVERY TUESDAY a car will leave Palmer at 5.20 p. m., going via Michigan Central R. R. to Chicago, and

EVERY WEDNESDAY a car will leave Palmer at same time, going via Lake Shore & Michigan Southern R. R.

DUE IN CHICAGO AT 9.00 P. M., there connecting with personally conducted excursions to California points.

Second-class tickets are accepted in these cars, and berths are only $2.00 each.

A. S. HANSON,
General Passenger Agent.

CENTRAL VERMONT RAILROAD.

NEW LONDON DIVISION.

TAKING EFFECT JUNE 26, 1898.

TRAINS GOING SOUTH.

LEAVE Brattleboro, 5.20 and 10.30 a. m. and 4.30 p. m. for New London, connecting at Millers Falls with Fitchburg R. R., at Belchertown with Central Mass. R. R., and at Palmer with B. & A. R. R. for Worcester, Boston, Springfield; at New London with the N. Y., N. H. & H. R. R.

LEAVE Amherst, 6 40 a. m., 12.10 and 5.57 p. m.

LEAVE Palmer, 7.35 and 8.25 a. m., 1.40 and 7.15 p. m. for New London and intermediate stations. The 7.35 connects at New London for Mystic Island, Watch Hill and Block Island.

GOING NORTH.

LEAVE New London, 5.20 and 7.40 a. m., and 5.20 p. m. for Palmer, Brattleboro and intermediate stations. The 5.20 p. m. connects from Mystic Island, Watch Hill and Block Island.

LEAVE New London at 2.40 p. m. for Palmer and intermediate stations.

LEAVE Palmer for Brattleboro, 8.20, 11.00 a. m. and 8.00 p. m., connecting with express for Montreal and the West via. G. T. R. R.

LEAVE Palmer for Amherst, 8.20 and 11.00 a. m. and 8 00 p. m.

SUBJECT TO CHANGE WITHOUT NOTICE.

A new illustrated book of Summer Homes will be sent anyone by Mr. Southard, on receipt of 5 cents in stamps.

D. MACKENZIE, Supt. J. A. SOUTHARD, D. P. A. New London, Ct.

S. W. CUMMINGS, G. P. A., St. Albans, Vt.

BOSTON & MAINE R. R.

SOUTHERN DIVISION.

(CENTRAL MASSACHUSETTS.

CORRECTED TO OCT. 5, 1897

TRAINS LEAVE WARE:

GOING EAST.

Boston—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.

RETURNING—Leave Boston 8.45 a. m.; 1.30, 4.00 p. m. Sundays, 1.30 p. m.

FOR Worcester—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.

RETURNING—Leave Worcester 9.15 a. m.; 2.25, 4.58 p. m.

FOR Oakdale, Hudson and Waltham—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.

FOR Gilbertville, Barre and Cold Brook—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.

GOING WEST.

FOR Bondsville, Belchertown, Pansy Park, Amherst, Hadley and Northampton, 7.15, 11.24 a. m.; 4 28, 6.47 p. m. Sundays, 4.35 p. m.

RETURNING—Leave Northampton 5.55, 8.00 a. m.; 2.15, 6.00 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.

D. J. FLANDERS, Gen'l. Pass'r. Agt.

The Old Soldier's Flag.

I have heard the drums a-beatin',
Seen the boys a-marchin' by,
With their hands a-playin' "Dixie,"
And their flags a-wavin' high;
So I've brought this old banner
For our soldier boys to see—
It's the one we took through Georgia
From Atlanta to the sea.

Mebby it looks old and faded
'Side of yours so new and bright,
For the smoke of many battles
Stained its stripes of red and white,
But it's dearer than all others
To my comrades here, and me,
For we carried it through Georgia,
From Atlanta to the sea.

We had it at bloody Shiloh,
And at Chickamauga, too,
And o'er many a field of carnage
Waved its red white and blue;
In the place where there was fightin'
That old flag was sure to be—
And we carried it through Georgia,
From Atlanta to the sea.

But, as now the war clouds gather
Over our beloved land,
Ready to defend its honor,
North and South together stand;
And their bravest sons will foller
The old flag as well as we
Follered it and marched through Georgia,
From Atlanta to the sea.

Take it with you into battle,
Sight of it will banish fear,
Drive the hated Spanish tyrant
From the western hemisphere;
Never furl those tattered colors
Until Cuba, too, is free;
For we carried them through Georgia,
From Atlanta to the sea.

—*H. W. Mountz, in Detroit Journal.*

AMONG THE PARAGRAPHERS.

LESS.

She mounted her chainless wheel,
Did the beautiful skirtless maid,
And she traversed the paveless streets
At the rear of the horseless cab.
She rode to the creedless church
And there heard a churchless priest
Deliver an endless talk
Regarding the deathless life.
Then I wist my brainless head
Did think of this funny joke;
It's the '98 model ode,
The wonderful rhymeless poem.
—*Truth.*

"How can one tell whether or not a man has wheels in his head?" "By the spokes that come from his mouth, my boy."—*Judge.*

Teacher—"Now, Johnnie, tell us where the Philippine Islands are?" Johnnie—"Back of Dewey's warships."—*Philadelphia North American.*

"I'm going to be a minister," said Tommie forcibly. "Why, Tommie, dear?" asked his father. "So's I can talk in church," said Tommie.—*Harper's Round Table.*

"Well," remarked the comedian, who had been promised a small part after being idle half the season, "even a small role is better than a whole loaf."—*Philadelphia Record.*

He was young, but ardent. "I wish I were the glove that presses your lovely hand," he said to the charming maid. She glanced at him with a bewitching smile. "Aren't you enough of a kid as it is," she softly asked.—*Cleveland Plain Dealer.*

"So you think it absolutely necessary to have bicycle shoes on when you ride your wheel, do you?" asked the cheerful idiot. "Of course," said the youngest boarder. "Then would you wear horseshoes when you rode a horse?"—*Indianapolis Journal.*

Fashionable Doctor—"My dear young lady, you are drinking unfiltered water which swarms with animal organisms. You should have it boiled—that will kill them." His patient—"Well, doctor, I think I'd sooner to be an aquarium than a cemetery."—*Household Words.*

"I don't see wot you're grievin' so about," said Plodding Pete. "'Taint no disgrace to have de dyspepsia." "I don't know about dat," answered Meandering Mike. "Dat medical student said it come from overworking the stomach."—*Washington Star.*

"I see that they have a machine now for photographing one's thoughts," he said, for want of something better to say. "I wish you could photograph mine," she returned. "Why?" he asked. "Possibly it would encourage you a little," she answered. Shortly thereafter it was decided that he should "see papa" just as soon as he could muster up sufficient courage.—*Chicago Post.*

Miss De Pretty—"I don't see how you whistle through your fingers that way. I never could do it in the world." Mr. Goodheart (wishing to compliment her delicate little hands)—"No, Miss De Pretty, if you should try it, your whole hand would slip into your mouth."—*New York Weekly.*

Anxious wife—Know where my husband is, sir? Klondike Karl—"Th' last time I seen your husband, mum, he was going over th' mountain." Anxious wife—"In what direction?" Klondike Karl (sadly)—"In all directions, mum. You see, he got a can of dynamite mixed in with the canned corned beef he was thawing out."—*Judge.*

A clever remark made at a London dinner not long ago is thus reported. The subject of conversation was George Alexander, the well-known actor, and some one remarked that his real name was Sampson. "What a pity," said a lady, "that he doesn't keep it! It's such a good name for a player. Sampson was the first actor who brought down the house!"—*Tit-Bits.*

"Oh," said the barber who was giving his testimony at the state house one day recently, "you must remember that when a man is giving a customer a shampoo he is at the same time giving his own hands a wash." Which recalls the domestic who liked to mix up the dough for the bread because, as she explained, it did take the grime out of one's hands so.—*Boston Transcript.*

Deafness Cannot be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever. Nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflammed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.

☞Sold by all druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

HOW SIR HENRY IRVING TAKES PAINS.

During the "Merchant" Sir Henry would coach me up in my part in "The Bells," which we played on Saturday nights to give Miss Terry a rest. The anomaly of Shylock conversing with a servant of Portia did not matter, as the act drop was down. If genius be the faculty of taking pains, Irving must be a genius, for if it were the last performance of a play and if he saw something that would improve it he would adopt it. Months after we had been playing the "Merchant" he called me and said, "It would be better, Ganthony, if your spurs jingled a little more as you entered and crossed the stage." I accordingly had two metal disks put in each, the sound from which should have satisfied all the requirements of dramatic art. The company was very prone to say, "Look at the men the guv'nor has to work for him," forgetting that men must be selected like anything else, and what they do must be criticised by a superior intelligence, or a superlative presentment of stage plays is impossible.

When a poacher's hut was set for the first time, with all the windows beautifully painted, Irving rammed a piece of straw into one of them and said, "That's better." The broken window gave character, as did the ornate furniture in the following "set" of the interior of a mansion, the appropriateness of which was as critically examined.—*Random Recollections.*

WAS BURTON A GYPSY?

There is some reason for supposing that he was a gypsy himself, for Burton is one of the half dozen distinctively Romany names, and there were many characteristics in the man which seemed to betray his ancestry. He was incurably restless, and this is, of course, a badge of the gypsy tribe; but, more than this, he had the gypsy "eye."

Whatever other things may change in the long peregrination of the Romany race, throughout all the ages of their history they have possessed a peculiar eye, which looks through you and beyond you, bright one moment and then glazing over as though it perceived something behind the immediate presentments of sense. This is why the gypsies have been very good fortune tellers, mesmerists and hypnotists, and because he, too, possessed a like characteristic Sir Richard Burton was always claimed by the gypsies themselves.

"We never entered a gypsy camp," says Lady Burton in her life of her husband, "without a remark from our hosts: 'What are you doing with a black coat on? Why don't you join us and be our king?'" I do not know whether John Bunyan also possessed the gypsy eye, but he is often supposed to have belonged to the race. So, too, Masaniello, and, though it may not add much credit to the blood, the pugilist, Jem Mace.—*London Telegraph.*

HOT WATER LAKES.

There has been for many years more or less speculation as to the cause of hot water lakes. The most plausible theory is that by some subterranean channel or passage they connect with volcanic heat and fill with hot water, on the principle of the range boiler. This may be the cause of the gulf stream. Somewhere far below the surface of the water there is an inlet, where a tremendous volume of water sweeps close into the home of the great subterranean fires. A portion of the water is changed to steam. Some of it may be thrown out by the eruption of the volcano, but an immense current sweeps up to the surface of the earth again and pours upon the coast a perpetual stream of warm water. It would be an engaging study to follow the course of the gulf stream and discover if possible from what depth it proceeds and by what fire the heat is kept up. There are few more interesting phenomena than the gulf stream. Scientists have speculated and geographers have wondered at it ever since its existence was discovered.—*New York Ledger.*

"Hello! Back again?" "Yep. Town as dead as ever?" "'Tain't as dead as it might have been if tho 'pendicitis fad hadn't let up."—*Cleveland Plain Dealer.*

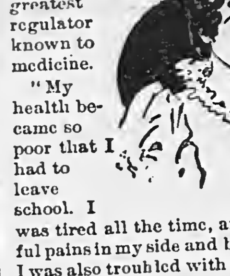
Uncle Ned—"How do you like your new steam engine?" Johnny—"Isn't it a dandy? I wonder if we could burst the boiler?"—*Puck.*

ABOUT IRREGULARITY.

A Chat With Miss Marie Johnson.

The balance wheel of a woman's life is menstruation.

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GROUND FOR A PLEA OF GUILTY.

An Iowa Judge was telling stories in a hotel lobby, and he related an amusing incident that had occurred in his court when a colored man was brought up for some petty offence. The charge was read, and as the statement "The state of Iowa against John Jones" was made in a loud voice, the colored man's eyes bulged nearly out of their sockets, and he seemed perfectly overcome with terror and astonishment. When he was asked if he had anything to say, or pleaded guilty or not guilty, he gasped out:

"Well, yo' honah, ef de whole state of Iowa is agin this one pore nigger, I'se gwine to give up right now!"

Not once out of a hundred times can an old colored man tell you his age, and even if he knew, he would be more than apt to make himself out much older than he really is. After middle life, they all seem to feel that it adds dignity and very much increases their merits and value to be considered extremely old. The absurdity as to statements of length of years never strikes them. In a Southern family, which always spends its winters in Washington lives a man named Jeff, who has been with them and the previous generation for more years than they can remember. He is certainly pretty old himself, so his mistress was rather surprised this winter when he asked to have a few days off to go, as he put it, "up to the ole stato of New Haven," to see his aunt.

"Why, Jeff," said the lady, "your aunt must be very old, isn't she?"

"Yes'm," he replied, "yes'm, my aunt must be pretty ole now—she's about a hundred and five years ole now."

"A hundred and five years," exclaimed the lady, "why, what on earth is she doing up there in New Haven?"

"Deed I don't know what's she's doin' ma'am," rejoined Jeff, in all seriousness. "She's up dere livin' wid her grandmudder!"—*New York Sun.*

GOV. TOD AND THE WIDOW.

They were talking about the civil war and were recalling some of the governors who made their marks during that mighty conflict. A veteran who had served in an Ohio regiment burst out laughing and was called upon to explain himself.

"I happened to think of an experience of Gov. Tod's," responded the veteran. "There was an all-around man for you, diplomat, fighter and a good fellow that his friends called 'Dave' as long as he lived. One of the volunteers in our company had a wife who was bound that he must stay at home and take care of her. She nearly pestered the life out of the captain, who could do nothing for her, and finally referred her to the governor. To him she went and was storming the castle when he calmly asked some questions that had a quieting effect.

"'Your husband is not over 45?'

"'Of course not. I'm only 40 and he's three years younger.'

"'Nothing the matter with his health?'

"'If there was he wouldn't be any account to me in workin' the farm. He's tougher'n a pine knot and the strongest man in the township.'

"'Then I can do nothing for him,' said the governor, with a face as solemn as that of a judge pronouncing a death sentence; but 'I can do something for you. If your husband doesn't come back I'll marry you myself.'

"She smiled, blushed, bowed, backed out of the office and ceased to be troublesome. Nobody could get Tod into a corner and keep him there."—*Detroit Free Press.*

RATHER ROUGH FUN.

Ralph, the 11-year-old son of a West Philadelphia physician, indulged in a prank the other day which threatens to involve his father in a lawsuit. Ralph is the leader of the boys who live in his neighborhood, and he is constantly inventing new pastimes for his followers. The boys decided to have a circus, and the doctor's backyard was made the scene of their rehearsing. In order to make the show a complete success a menagerie was considered necessary, and the boys were soon casting around for specimens. A goat, two dogs, several cats and a parrot were secured, but the ambitious Ralph was not satisfied, and yearned for something more startling. Finally he decided to originate a "wild man," and laid his plans accordingly. Next door lives a 4-year-old boy, a very nice little boy with flaxen curls. Ralph decided that this little fellow just filled the bill. The young showman and two of his "pals" took the child into the stable just before the show and began to prepare him for his part. They supplied themselves with a jug of molasses from the kitchen and a hatful of feathers from an old pillow in the storeroom. They smeared the child's hair and face with the molasses and threw the feathers over him. The effect was startling, but unfortunately the "wild man" began to cry so lustily for his mamma that the energetic showmen were compelled to let him go without making a public appearance. The mamma of the "wild man" was horror struck when he wandered home to her. She hasn't got all the feathers and molasses off yet.—*Philadelphia Record.*

A CATCH QUESTION.

Of Bishop Short, who held the see of St. Asaph, many curious stories are told. Occasionally he put questions to candidates for ordination that apparently had no connection with the discharge of their parochial duties. They tested, probably, their wit or tact, two necessary qualifications to public men, but nothing more. One such question proposed by the bishop was the following:

"Which has the greatest number of legs—a cat or no cat?"

As might be expected this created a titter, but the bishop would not take a laugh as the answer and consequently he repeated the question and desired some one to solve the problem. At last one of the candidates, smiling, said, "I should think, my lord, a cat."

"No," retorted the bishop; "there you are wrong, for a cat has four legs and no cat has five."—*London Telegraph.*

PERPETUAL MOTION.

Scientists have for a long time past recognized the impossibility of perpetual motion. About a hundred years ago the Academie Royale des Sciences at Paris passed a resolution that it would no longer entertain letters upon this subject, and it included with it the quadrature of the circle, the trisection of the arc and the duplication of the cube. But in spite of this there were taken out of England and France alone during the ten years ending 1870 no less than 119 patents for perpetual motion. It is hardly to be expected that the chevalier d'industrie should keep his talents clear from perpetual motion, and so numerous swindles have been perpetuated with reference to it.

One of them was discovered in 1846 by a famous engineer in Paris. The exhibitor had his machine upon a table on a bare stage, but the practiced ear of the engineer detected the alternation of speed and slowness which is invariably present when a crank is worked by hand. He and his companion sprang upon the stage, and in spite of the exhibitor overturned the table and found a pair of wires running down inside one of its legs. These, on being followed, were found to stretch under the stage and out to a back yard, where perpetual motion in persona was found holding a piece of bread in one hand and turning a crank with the other.—*London Standard.*

A FEW HINTS ON THE COMPOSITION OF PICTURES.

The harmony of design means the arrangement of the different objects in the picture in such a way that each seems specially fitted for the place chosen for it. Vandyck compares an object in a picture to a bar in a piece of music, its value to the composition not being from its individual merit, though it may be perfect, but from its relation to the whole melody or harmony. This is a good thought to bear in mind when arranging an interior for figure studies. One is very apt to crowd together within the field of the lens all the best pieces of bric-a-brac and furniture the house affords, and the eye is distracted by the number and variety of the objects presented to its view, and loses sight of what was meant to be the real subject of the picture. Introduce nothing—not even the Portland vase—into the picture which does not harmonize with the thought or idea you are endeavoring to express.

The balance of symmetry of a picture means the arrangement of the object so that the lines in one side balance those of the other. In every picture there is some point or object more prominent than the others, and the rest must be so grouped and lighted that they form a complete whole without taking away from the principal feature of the picture. The best aid to composition is simplicity—the fewer objects included, the more satisfactory the picture.—*Harper's Round Table.*

CONTROL OF PALSIED HANDS.

The control men get over their hands by constant practice was being discussed. One cited the case of an artist who is afflicted with palsey so badly that he cannot convey his food or drink to his mouth unaided. And yet this man with pallet and brush in hand can paint as well as ever he could. Before his brush touches the canvas his hand trembles violently, but the moment he feels the brush touch his picture his stroke becomes firm and strong and just what he desires it to be.

Almost a parallel case is that of a veteran soldier well known in Kansas City, "Peg Leg" Smith. Smith is now in the Soldiers' home in Leavenworth. When in Kansas City he used to run a cigar wheel at the city hall square.

Smith comes to Kansas City frequently, and when here likes to go to a shooting gallery on Walnut street and shoot at the targets. He is a good shot and enjoys looking along a rifle barrel. Smith has the palsy in an alarming degree. When he raises a rifle and aims it at the target, it jerks around in such a lively manner that one would wager he could not hit the side of a house, but just as he is about to pull the trigger his hand steadies and the next instant the bell rings. The palsied man has hit the bullseye.—*Kansas City Star.*

'TWASN'T A FAIR FIGHT.

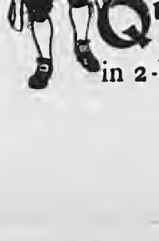
It was way back in the Cumberland mountains that a missionary or colporteur came up to the cabin of a hardy mountaineer, who had the reputation of never having been thrown in a wrestle. The missionary tried to get the mountaineer to expend a dollar in the purchase of a Bible. The latter refused, whereat the missionary said that, with the help of the Lord, he proposed to wrestle with Hawkins, and in the event of the latter's being thrown, he must purchase a Bible. "Yer can't do it, not one," said the settler; but the missionary did it, and Hawkins promptly produced a dollar for his Bible.

"Did'nt I say the Lord would help me?" asked the preacher, as he mounted his mule to ride on.

"Yes; but it wasn't quite fa'r!" growled Dan, as he stood with Bible in his hands.

"But it was. What ar' yo' complainin' of, Dan?"

"Of the Lord. I've lived right yere fur 25 y'ars, and this is the fust and only time he has come within 20 miles of this cabin! 'Tain't right to jump right in on a man all of a suddent, and yo' know it hain't, and the fust time I catch yo' without the Lord on y'or side I'll make all yo'r ribs crack and yo'r heels draw up!"—*Detroit Free Press.*



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The Rough Rider to His Girl.

I am lying in my tent, Sweet Marie,
And my soul with rage is pent—up in G,
For I know almighty well you have caught another fel,
And your thoughts no longer dwell, love, with me.

When we kissed a last good-by—tearfully—
You hilt worked a girlish guy off on me,
O, you sweet, bewitching jade, what a clever game you played,
For your tears were really made, Sweet Marie.

When I donned the soldier blue, Sweet Marie,
Like a picnic woodtick you stuck to me;
And the smile you used to wear was as full of gleaming glare
As a sunbeam on a tear, Sweet Marie.

How your cunning head you'd lay—lovingly—
On my bosom, while you'd say things to me;
There you'd rest in loving pose, right beneath my very nose,
Swiping buttons from my clothes, Sweet Marie.

To the Cuban isle I go, Sweet Marie,
Where the tropic sun will glow over me;
And I'll wander through the dells with the dusky Cuban belles,
Who are dressed in beads and shells, scantily.

There your face I'll soon forget, Sweet Marie—
I'll be frisky, you can bet, as a flea—
I'll be giddy, I'll be gay, I will sing the hours away—
Ta-ra-ra-ra boom de-ay! Hully gee!
Oklahoma City Times-Journal.

A BAD, BAD MAN ON A LONDON 'BUS, A BICYCLE GIRL AND A CENSOR.

I had watched her for some moments as my 'bus rolled down Piccadilly, and was greatly taken by her appearance. The pavements and the carriages were full of well-dressed and beautiful women; but somehow I seemed to have eyes for no one but that girl. She wore the sweetest costume—something in blue picked out with white at the collar and the cuffs, and, I inferred, white upon the front of the bodice. She was steering her bicycle with skill and boldness through the 5 o'clock traffic, and I longed to see her face, which, I felt convinced, would please my eye. But this, of course, I could not do, as she was riding steadily about 10 yards in front of us.

I leaned forward to the driver, handing him my open tobacco pouch.

"Do you think," I said, "you could hurry up a bit and pass that lady ahead? I want to see her face."

He turned, and, jerking his head in her direction, said:—

"Lady on the bike—blue dress—cut saucy?"

"You've guessed it," I replied.

He winked. Then he brushed his horses with the whip, and passed the Victoria 'bus ahead. The girl, seeing a clear space before her, quickened up and held her own.

"I don't think we can do it," I said, resigning myself to disappointment.

He held his pipe between two fingers and filled it with the remaining two, feeling meanwhile with his thumb for a match. I gave him my match-box.

"It's all right," he said, as he nursed the flaming match with his fist and puffed his pipe into action, "there's a block at the corner."

The girl slowed down and stepped easily and surely from her bicycle. She stood upon the curb at the corner, leaning on her machine.

As the 'bus drew up by her side I leaned over and saw her face. I was not disappointed. It was as I thought. She was, to me, amazingly beautiful.

"You will excuse me, sir," said a voice at my side, "but you have gained your object."

I looked round at my neighbor and saw a lady, by no means ill-looking, of about my own age, which is on the wrong side of thirty. She was regarding me with much apparent aversion.

"You have seen the young lady's face, and now perhaps—that's right, coachman, drive on."

The 'bus moved slowly forward. I reflected a moment, for I had not noticed my neighbor before, and was a little startled at her implied reproof.

"Excuse me," I said, "I haven't quite gained my object. I want to make her look at me, and she won't. Now, what's the etiquette in such cases?"

I turned and waved my arm at her as the 'bus went on. But she was mounting her machine, and, being occupied with the arrangement of her skirts, took no notice of me.

"May I ask," said my neighbor, "if that young lady is your sister, or your cousin, or—?"

"Certainly not," I replied. "Why do you ask?"

"Then, sir, I feel it my duty to tell you that you are no gentleman."

I sighed. "I know that," I replied. "But I always pretend to be, and the public is so gullible. How did you find me out?"

"No gentleman," she said, "would seek to annoy a lady in the street, especially a lady who, clearly, does not wish to notice him. And I can see that the girl is persistently avoiding you."

"Oh, is she?" I said. "Just wait a moment. She'll be as pleased as anything when she sees that I have noticed her. Nothing annoys a woman like indifference."

"A girl—alone and unprotected—" she began.

"She should be all the more pleased to see me," I said. She was abreast of the 'bus again, and I leaned over the side, waving my hat. She looked up with a glance of surprise. I nodded pleasantly. She lifted her eyebrows and smiled. But a crawling hansom took her attention and she fell behind again.

"There!" I said. "If ever a girl looked pleased, there she is. Who am I that I should refuse a momentary satisfaction to a lonely girl?"

I turned with a smile to my neighbor. Her face was flushed with anger, for I had clearly proved her to be in the wrong.

"It is men like yourself who are the—the blots on our vaunted civilization," she said, "Such a sweet, innocent face, too."

"Yes, isn't it?" I said. "I am so glad you agree with me. It's the sort of face I've always admired; and as soon as I caught a back view of her I felt certain she would have that sort of face. That's why I wanted to get a look at it."

"Such men as you—" began my neighbor.

"Now, if I were not a married man," I continued, reflectively, "that is the very girl I would marry at once. As it is, of course, I can't. But that's not my fault, is it?"

"You are married?" said the lady.

"I am," I replied.

"That makes it much worse," she said.

"On the contrary, it is my excuse," I said. "It is all owing to my wife. If it were not for her I should be—well—very different."

"She must be a miserable woman," said the lady, "if she knows of your conduct. My heart bleeds for her."

"Not at all," I said. "She is quite happy—as happy as that girl. Now did you ever see a more charming girl?"

I turned and sent a nod in the direction of the girl who was pedaling along quietly just behind the 'bus. She lifted one hand from the handle-bar and waved it to me in friendly response.

"Under the circumstances," I said, "I think I shall speak to her; otherwise I might miss her when I get off at Sloane street. Do you think she would mind?"

"Let me implore you," said my neighbor, "if you do, I shall speak to the conductor."

"It would be grossly improper," I said, unless he happens to be your brother—or your cousin—or—"

The lady sniffed and looked around, but the conductor was not in view.

I leaned down, and the girl looked up, inquiringly, riding to the side of the 'bus.

"I am going to get off at Sloane street," I called to her; "will you stop there?"

She nodded, and, bending slightly over the handles, quickly outstripped the 'bus and rode on the slope. I leaned back in my seat and watched her appreciatively as she floated away.

"Never in my life," I murmured, "have I seen any one whom I admire more. A most delightful girl!"

"A most disgraceful incident!" said my neighbor.

"You see," I said, affably, "two people meet—'twas in a crowd—and their hearts rush together like magnets, or poles, or whatever the things are. It is quite clear to me that we were made for one another. Don't you believe in affinities? They are fun."

"It is not a matter for jesting; it is a very serious matter to tamper in this way with the innocence of—"

"I think it is rather a joke," I said.

"It may be a joke for the man—or, rather, he may think so, mistakenly; but you never by any chance think of the girl. And I feel it my duty as a woman to protest against—"

"Bless my soul!" I exclaimed, "I think of the girl always. She is never out of my thoughts."

"The girl!"

"Yes, the girl—that girl. Didn't I explain? Oh, here we are!"

"Sloane street!" said the conductor.

I jumped up.

"Well, we've had a most interesting conversation," I said. "You see, she's waiting for me there at the corner. I knew it. I never underrate my attractions."

As I descended to the pavement, Celia greeted me with a smile of welcome, while the eyes of my late neighbor bored two holes in my back.

"How lucky to meet like this," said Celia. "Where did you see me first?"

"Oh, in Piccadilly," I replied. "But I couldn't be sure it was you until I saw your face. I want to get some tobacco here, and then we can walk along home."

"Had an amusing day?" said Celia.

"Excellent," I said; "more particularly the ride down."

"You seemed very much interested in the lady on the 'bus," said Celia, as we stopped outside the tobacconist's. "Did you know her?"

"Never saw her before," I said.

"Right under my very eyes, too," said Celia.

"I couldn't help it," I said. "She seemed to have some objection to me, or to you, or to something or other—seemed to see something wrong in our behavior."

"Didn't she know I was your wife?" asked Celia.

"She didn't know me," I replied.

"But didn't you tell her?" asked Celia.

"Well," I said, "now I come to think of it, I don't believe I did."—*Clarence Rook, in Black and White.*

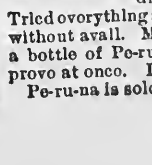
THE DOG OF ST. BERNARD'S HOSPICE.

A priest told the story how, one morning, after a storm, one of those great St. Bernard dogs came struggling through the snow, hampered greatly in his exhausted condition by the miniature barrel of brandy that hung to his collar. "I waded deep in the drifts, following the floundering old fellow around the Hospice to the kennel, which was a room of considerable size. When the door was opened to the wanderer, the other dogs within set up a chorus of barks and whines, and fell over one another as they crowded around him, and eagerly followed him around with wags of their tails and inquisite looks in their eyes. All this was just as intelligent questioning as so many interrogation points. But the crestfallen beast held his tail and head to the floor sneaking about from corner to corner. Finally he wandered to the basement and lay down, panting, in a dark niche. There he lay, with his eyes glancing out at the corners in a most shamefaced way. Knowing that he must be weary, the monk in charge of the dogs called the weary beast by name, trying to induce him to come forth from his shadowy retreat by showing him a dish containing scraps of meat. But, hungry as he was, the dog merely opened his eyes a little wider, rapped the floor once or twice lightly as he gave a feeble wag of his tail, and then shrank back, refusing to show that he either heard or saw the monk's appeal. With an angry gesture the impatient monk turned away, saying as he did so, 'The dog will get over his sulks soon.' Evidently the dog could not be ill, his master understanding that the creature probably felt ashamed that he had not found any one!"

The priest's remark shot into my soul with a thrill. The noble old fellow seemed to have felt so bad, so ashamed, or so guilty because he had returned without saving any one, that he could not eat. Yet it was not his fault that in that awful night no benighted traveller had been wandering about benumbed and dying. He had done his duty grandly, but he was just dog enough not to reason so far, and just human enough to feel that it was imperative with him to find some one.

"Haven't you got enough ice cream yet?" asked the indulgent mother. "I've got too much," panted the little boy, "but I ain't got enough yet, either."—*Cincinnati Enquirer.*

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When the X rays are so perfected as to reveal a man's thought, there will be a radical change in thinking.

Giving an inspiration to another is like filling a lamp with oil, some time the light will brighten a dark corner.

The man who denounces the existing order of things, should speedily suggest some means of improvement.

We do not easily discover our own faults, the clearest eyes do not easily see the cheeks below nor the brow above.

The fear that our kind acts may be received with ingratitude should never deter us from performing such acts.

It's pretty hard for some people to distinguish between what they think they know and what they know they think.

The world is full of men with no other possession than experience, who would be glad to sell it for less than they paid for it.

The trouble with a man's conceiving himself to be "one in a thousand" is his subsequent unwillingness to regard the other 999 as a working majority.

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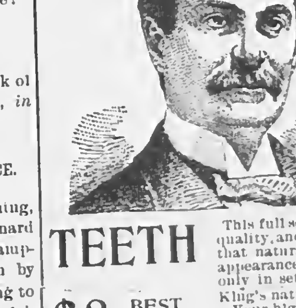
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VOLUME XLIX. PALMER, MASS., FRIDAY EVENING, AUGUST 26, 1898. NUMBER 22.

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Written for the Palmer JOURNAL.

An Empty Place.

Home's but a cold and bare retreat
To those who leave, or those who stay,
When death has locked the little feet
That made our music for the day.

And yet, how chilly Heaven would be
Were there no child to meet us there;
Some pretty boy who at our knee
Was not too proud to say a prayer.

Smitten are we to our inmost soul!
The life has flown we loved so well!
God wills the golden oriole
To see the light must leave the shell.

Dear as the apple of our eye
May be the child, but dearer still
To those harmonious souls on high
Who every wish of his fulfill.

How comforting should be the thought
That in those royal courts above,
His robe by loving hands were wrought,
His life is crowned by perfect love.

We keep the little dress he wore,
We look upon his empty chair
And mourn, to think that nevermore
We'll see him sitting happy there.

And all the while, in fields of light,
With other boys he is at play!
Teach us, O Lord, to see aright;
We, too, are children. Let us pray.

For he was Thine while here below,
As in Thy Heaven he's also ours;
The germ concealed beneath the snow
Full soon will flash as April showers.

Though memory slain may go asleep,
Yet, when at morning mother calls,
Or father's solemn voice and deep
Upon the hush of heaven falls,

The many months and years will seem
A little space—a moment—when
The soul shall wake, as if from sleep,
And we shall have our boy again.

MOSES TEGOART.

MONTANA BILL.

It was evident that something of uncommon interest had been arranged for the meeting that evening at the headquarters of the Salvation Army at San Francisco. Throughout the large attending crowd the spirit of expectancy moved uneasily, but with muffled wings, its energy stirred not only by divers vagrant rumors on the street, but also by many flowers and foliage plants which hampered the stage.

After some preliminary religious exercises conducted by the brigadier, a man with a clean face, a clear eye and a coaxing voice, that gentleman made the following speech:

"You doubtless all read at the time of its publication a telegram from Butte, Mon., announcing the distressing experience of our brave little sister, Cadet Annie Smith, who was so great a favorite with us here before she was assigned to duty at Butte."

There was an amused twinkle in the brigadier's eyes, but in the audience there was a spreading titter.

"Well," resumed the brigadier, "our noble little sister, with the help of God, passed through the ordeal, as most of you are aware, but as it is a part of our plan to confess publicly our errors and shortcomings, I will ask Cadet Smith to give you the true and full account of what happened to her at Butte."

A faint clapping of hands, a vociferous "God Bless Cadet Smith!" here and there a removal of some of the restraints which muffled the wings of the spirit of expectancy greeted the ascent to the platform of a small, lithe young figure arrayed in the somber blue and quaint poke bonnet of the army. Her face was a glowing crimson as she faced the audience, but her eyes were bright and her glance was firm, and the vigor of a strong and sturdy soul lent a certain grace of freedom to her pose.

"After I had served several months selling War Crys in San Francisco," she began with a steady voice, which had acquired that plaintive quality so common among the hard workers in the cause, "I was sent to Butte, where there was a small corps of workers. They had become discouraged, and it was thought that my experience would help them a little. I didn't know Butte was so different from San Francisco, and the members of the corps there didn't know it either, because they had never worked anywhere else. That is why they didn't tell me some things that I wish I had known more about.

"I started out the first day with about 200 *War Crys*. They looked surprised at the corps headquarters when I asked for so many, but I thought I could sell them.

"Of course I went into the hardest part of the town, and after I had visited one or two saloons and failed to sell a copy I went into another one. A good many men were gambling. I had never seen anything but card playing in San Francisco, but they had wheels of fortune and a great many other things to gamble with. Several men were drinking at the bar. I went among them all and asked them to buy the paper, but they simply stared at me in wonder. The games began to stop, and then a big, fine-looking man with a broad-brimmed hat came up to me and said—and he said—he said, 'Hello, little Parson Sally, what do you want?' He said it just like that. He was so big and his voice was so deep—and—and he was so"—

"Out with it, cadet!" cried a half dozen voices in the audience as the girl broke down, stammering and blushing.

"Handsome!" she added desperately, as though the saying of the word was a cross between martyrdom and the confession of a mortal sin. Great applause and laughter followed this declaration, with an occasional "God bless Cadet Annie!" This so overwhelmed the girl that her lips trembled and tears sprang to her eyes, and she cast a despairing, appealing glance toward one particular spot before her in the audience where she had not had the courage to look before. That single look was sufficient to rive the bonds of decorum which had held a giant in restraint, and the uprising of a towering frame sent the brigadier's programme and discipline tumbling into chaos. The tall man approached and mounted the platform with the stride of a grenadier, while Cadet Annie gazed at him with a dismay which was still inofficient to quench the light of the stars that shone all the brighter in her eyes now that her cheeks had paled. Simultaneously a startled hush fell upon the audience, for, although the familiar uniform of the Salvation Army sat upon the man's splendid frame, he was a stranger to all, and there was a commanding air about him that stilled all sounds.

He stalked to the girl's side and stood there, facing the big crowd like a lion at bay in defense of his lair.

An uncommonly handsome man he was, with swarthy face, jet black wavy hair worn long, and formidable black mustache and imperial. These two made a strange picture as they stood side by side, she so small and seemingly so frail, he so tall and muscular and competent; she looking up at him, he ignoring her and sweeping the hall with a glance half of defiance, half of benignancy and wholly of strength and mastery. When the man spoke, his voice rolled forth in those rounded billows that in a rich diapason sing the mysteries of the deep.

"My friends," he said, "with God's help and the brigadier's consent"—which we never took the trouble to secure—"it seems too hard for this poor child to tell what happened to her in the gambling house at Butte that day. I was there when it happened and saw it all, and will tell you the story. I can't bear to see her tortured as she has been this night. Cadet Annie Smith, take your seat."

He said that still without looking at her. With a glance at the brigadier which meant "How can I help it when the big thing shoulders me away?" she slipped behind the rose embanked parlor organ and the embowering foliage plants on the stage and was lost to view.

The brigadier sat watching the man with a peculiar expression, which no one could have understood had any one thought to observe it, but the stranger so completely filled all eyes and so impressed his masterly personality on the consciousness of all who could see and hear that nothing else could be observed. The stranger resumed:

"I knowed the gambler that played it low down on this brave little Salvation Army lassie that day—knowed him well. He was a big hulking dog that had skinned tenderfeet all the way between Puget Sound and Lake Michigan. He didn't know what it was to earn an honest living. He just sailed through life laughing at everything and skinning tenderfeet.

"He was running a faro game in the Montana joint when somebody left the door open and this little girl drifted in. The fellows wasn't used to the way she went after 'em. She just waded right in and tackled 'em, and them blue eyes that she carried in her head looked straight at 'em and through 'em, as much as to say, 'I think you'd be a real decent follow if you'd read the *War Cry*, quit gambling, quit drinking gin and have respect for good women.' That's what the follows told me her eyes said to 'em.

"Then the big gambler she started to tell you about comes up and says to her, 'Hello, little Parson Sally, what do you want?' 'I want to sell you a *War Cry*,' says she. 'A what?' says he. 'A *War Cry*,' she said, and her calm blue eyes looked him through and through. 'A *War Cry*,' says he. 'What's that?' And he knowed as well as she did what it was.

"After badgering her that way, and not making her lose an inch of ground, he told her that he'd make a proposition by which she might sell him all the *War Crys* she had. The poor little thing listened to him, and her eyes got bright, and she asked him what the proposition was. He had her sit down at a card table, and he took three cards—a king and two spot cards—and shuffled 'em on the table so that she could see the king while he was shuffling 'em, and then asked her if she could pick out the king as three cards lay face down, alongside one another, on the table. She said of course she could. He said to her, 'Try it.' She done so, and of course she picked out the king.

"He says: 'That's smart, and I didn't think you could do it. Now, I'll tell you what I'll do; I'll shuffle the cards, and every time you pick out the king I'll buy two *War Crys*. Every time you pick out a spot card you are to give me a *War Cry* for nothing.' She agreed to that.

"The poor child didn't know she was gambling—didn't know that she was tackling the notorious Montana Bill in his particular specialty—didn't know that she had run up against the slickest three card monte thrower in the whole northwest.

"Well, you know what happened. Bill cleaned the poor child out of every *War Cry* she had and then laughed at her. I saw her as she sat there, and I saw how she looked when she began to realize how she lost all her papers and didn't have a cent to show for 'em. I saw how white she got and how she stared at Bill like he'd run a knife through her body. I saw how she got up and looked around the laughing men, like a lamb cornered by a pack of wolves. I saw her try hard to keep down the tears, and then she says, 'Men, I will pray to God to lead you all into better lives.' And her voice was so choked up that she couldn't say any more. Then she walked slowly and cried all the way up the street.

The big man paused, for his own voice had become unaccountably thick and had lost much of its rich, deep swing and resonance. But he soon regained his self possession and then proceeded:

"Montana Bill was a hard case for sure, but he had a small streak of manhood somewhere under his thick skin. The boys in the joint all thought it was a great joke on the little girl, and they laughed and shouted till they almost cracked the roof. But Bill didn't laugh. He stood silent and glum, with his hands in his pockets, looking out through the door. Then he went out, saying he had a game awaiting for him at Ike's saloon, and he went slouching up the street. The farther he got away from the joint the faster he walked, and then he done a sneaking thing—he looked back to see if any of the boys were following him. They wasn't, though, and then he let out them long legs of his for the liveliest walk he took in his life.

"He soon caught sight of her, and then he slowed up and followed. She was still crying, and people would stop and wonder what was the matter, and some of them laughed. Bill got on to that, and it riled him through and through. He slapped one fellow clean into the middle of the street and went right on without a word. I heard afterward that several people that he knew spoke to him, but he didn't see none of 'em, and kept right on.

"The girl went straight to the headquarters of the Salvation Army, and Bill followed her in. She went into a little office, where there didn't happen to be anybody else, and sat down and put her head on the table and cried like her heart was broke. For the first time in his life Montana Bill's nerve broke down. She looked so small and forlorn and miserable that if he hadn't been the man that done her up he'd 'a' gone out and whipped the feller that did. And when he knowed that he was that identical scoundrel and that there wasn't anybody big enough and man enough to whip him, he felt just like a thoroughbred dog that had been caught sucking eggs.

"I want to say this for Bill. Bad as he was he never meant to rob the girl. He was only having fun with her in the saloon, and he meant to give her back the papers, but it was the way she acted in the saloon that made him forget. It was the pity that she showed for him and the little prayer she said that made him lose his head. And that was the first time in his life that Montana Bill ever lost his head.

"And so, when he saw her crying out her heart in the little office, she not knowing that anybody was about, he didn't have the nerve to own up like a man. He just sneaked a $20 gold piece onto the table and tried to steal out like a thief. But she heard him, and saw the money, and looked at him like he was a ghost, and sprung ahead of him and stopped him, and stood there looking at him with a look he'd never seen in no mortal face in his life.

"'It was God who put it into your heart to follow me and bring that money,' she said to him, 'and as He has done that much He has done more, and will keep on doing more, until that big manly heart in your body beats altogether for mankind and his Redeemer.'"

The giant paused. His narrative had been so simple and earnest that there were tears in many eyes. Perhaps it was these that sent his self mastery astray, for when he essayed speech again he failed. Then he looked so foolish and helpless that a suppressed titter ran through the audience, and this made it all the worse for him.

At this juncture the brigadier stepped forth. A half merry, half whimsical expression lighted up his face as he gently pushed the giant into a platform seat facing the audience, and then said:

"And so it was too hard for the poor little girl to be made to tell before all these people what happened to her in the Butte saloon that day, and so a great strong man, seeing how small and cruelly tortured she was, would come forward as her knight and protector. He would show the strength that lies in the heart of a giant. He"—

But the audience, having already caught the point and seeing how foolish and childish the giant looked as he sat facing them with tears streaming down his cheeks, burst into great laughter and applause, with a "Hallelujah!" and a "God bless the big man!" now and then.

"This being the case," resumed the brigadier, "we may now proceed to the more interesting business of the evening. Cadet Annie Smith!" he called.

Two sparkling blue eyes, shining like stars under the canopy of a quaint blue poke bonnet, emerged from behind the foliage. Two fresh young cheeks as deeply banked with pink and red roses as the organ itself accompanied the eyes, and a trim little girlish figure, which owned the stars and the roses, advanced timidly to the front. A smile and a nod from the brigadier evoked activity in the collapsed muscles of the foolish giant, who sat on the platform like an awkward schoolboy, and he came and stood clumsily beside the girl, and neither looked at the other.

"My friends," said the brigadier in a very gentle and reverential voice, "it has pleased God to place it in my power to unite in the holy bond of matrimony this night two of the noblest hearts that ever beat in the service of the Saviour. One of these is Cadet Annie Smith, whom many of you know and love. The other is William Chatsworth Harvey, formerly known as Montana Bill, the slickest three card monte sharp in the whole northwest."—*San Francisco Call.*

PERFECTLY WILLING TO IDENTIFY.

She was a little woman who had come to town with a mule and cart and a bale of cotton, and at the warehouse they gave her a check on the bank for the value of the latter. At the bank she was told that she must be identified, and she came along down the street to where I stood talking with a lawyer, and said to him:

"I want you to go up to the bank and identify me as Lucinda Taylor."

"Let me see," he replied, as he put on his spectacles to take a good look at her. "Your face is familiar, but I don't quite recall the name. It is Lucinda Taylor, eh?"

"It is, sir. I live out on the Blue Creek road."

"Ah—um! Voice also sounds familiar, but the name doesn't quite hit me. Have we ever met before?"

"About three months ago, sir."

"Three months ago? Did you employ me legally?"

"No, sir."

"Voice and face are familiar, as I remarked, but the name is a strange one to me. Under what circumstances did we meet?"

"Why, sir, I was driving into town with the mule and cart one day, and met you driving out. There was room for only one of us to dodge a mud-hole, and I claimed the right of way. So did you. You threw down the lines and lit a cigar and began to read a newspaper. I threw down the lines and lit my pipe and began to read the Bible, which I always carry with me."

"Ah, yes, I do seem to recall such an incident," said the lawyer.

"Two hours went by," continued the woman. "You wouldn't budge, and I wouldn't budge. By and by we both got mad. You said I was no lady, and I said you was no gent."

"Yes, I think I remember."

"You finally got down and took my mule by the nose to run him into the mud-hole, but I was alongside of you at one jump. Do you remember what happened?"

"Let's see! Let's see! Something happened, eh?"

"Something did. You went into that mud-hole and your rig after you, and it must have taken you a whole week to scrape your clothes off. I didn't get your name, but I told you mine. Don't you remember of my calling out to you as you drove off?"

"Oh, yes! Yes, I remember. Your voice and face were familiar, but the name I had forgotten. Yes, yes, it took me a week to scrape the mud off, and you are certainly Lucinda Taylor. Come right along—glad to be of service to you, Mrs. Taylor—very glad."—*Philadelphia Press.*

HOW SIR HENRY IRVING TAKES PAINS.

During the "Merchant" Sir Henry would coach me up in my part in "The Bells," which we played on Saturday nights to give Miss Terry a rest. The anomaly of Shylock conversing with a servant of Portia did not matter, as the act drop was down. If genius be the faculty of taking pains, Irving must be a genius, for if it were the last performance of a play and if he saw something that would improve it he would adopt it. Months after we had been playing the "Merchant" he called me and said, "It would ho better, Ganthony, if your spurs jingled a little more as you entered and crossed the stage." I accordingly had two metal disks put in each, the sound from which should have satisfied all the requirements of dramatic art. The company was very prone to say, "Look at the men the guv'nor has to work for him," forgetting that men must be selected like anything else, and what they do must be criticised by a superior intelligence, or a superlative presentment of stage plays is impossible.

When a poacher's hut was set for the first time, with all the windows beautifully painted, Irving rammed a piece of straw into one of them and said, "That's better." The broken window gave character, as did the ornate furniture in the following "set" of the interior of a mansion, the appropriateness of which was as critically examined.—*Random Recollections.*

HE SHOULD HAVE BROUGHT THEM.

A doctor tells a good story in connection with a lad who, until recently, was in his employ. It was part of his duties to answer the surgery bell, usher the prospective patients into the consulting room. One morning there presented himself at the surgery entrance a mechanic with whom Buttons was on speaking terms.

"Hello, Jackson!" he remarked. "What's the matter with ye?"

"Oh, I just want to see the doctor," replied the visitor.

"Have yer brought yer symptoms with yer?" inquired Buttons. "That's the fust thing he'll ask yer about. If ye ain't brought 'em, yo'd better pop back, an' get 'em. He won't be down for a quarter of an hour, an' he's awful pertikler about 'em!"

"And would you believe it," adds the doctor, "that fellow was actually about to act on the boy's advice when I entered the surgery!"—*Pearson's Weekly.*

How to be Happy.

Are you almost disgusted
With life, little man?
I will tell you a wonderful trick
That will bring you contentment
If anything can,
Do something for somebody quick,
Do something for somebody quick!

Are you awfully tired
With play, little girl?
Weary, discouraged, and sick?
I'll tell you the loveliest
Game in the world,—
Do something for somebody quick;
Do something for somebody quick!

Though it rains like the rain
Of the flood, little man,
And the clouds are forbidding and thick,
You can make the sun shine
In your soul, little man—
Do something for somebody quick;
Do something for somebody quick!

Though the skies are like brass
Overhead, little girl,
And the walk like a well-heated brick,
And our earthly affairs
In a terrible whirl,
Do something for somebody quick;
Do something for somebody quick!

—*New Orleans Picayune.*

SCANDAL ABOUT THE BUSY BEES.

"Good morning! good morning!" said the bluebottle fly to the ant as he alighted gracefully on the doorstep of the barn. The ant had just reached the top of a steep hill, dragging after her a load of grain about four times her own weight. There was no reason for climbing the hill, unless it was perchance to encounter the inconvenience of climbing down the other side. The bluebottle fly made a mental note of this new example of the ant's lack of engineering sense.

The ant was noted for exhibiting signs of inherited snobbery, dating from a certain family tradition, and it was evident that she was weighing the question whether she should have anything to do with so irresponsible a creature as a bluebottle. This was all on account of a fable. She did not answer the salutation directly; she merely stopped for breath and complained of the weather.

"Whew! If this humidity keeps up"—she began.

"It's nice and cool under the shed over the dunghill back of the stables," remarked the bluebottle. "There's a nice breeze down in the orchard, too. I was down there the other day when the bees went on their jag. Hear about it? One of them found a pile of rotten pound sweets. Tried to keep it to herself, but applejack makes a girl lively, you know. The others got onto the racket. They followed her out and the whole gang got as tipsy as a common housefly in a gale. You ought to have seen 'em! They didn't go home until after sundown, buzzing out drunken songs at the top of their buzzes."

"Shocking!" exclaimed the ant, standing on her thin legs and raising her hands. "Shocking!"

"Isn't it?" continued the bluebottle. "They're pretty steady, as a rule, but you can't trust 'em, you know. Why, the drones got so mad that they threatened to go to work, and the queen was simply furious—maybe because she wasn't along. I shouldn't wonder"—the bluebottle lowered his voice and glanced over his shoulder—"I shouldn't wonder if that was the reason for part of the hive leaving yesterday. I wasn't very busy yesterday and I followed 'em. They are in a hollow tree, along the edge of the woods over there. You know the drones said the last time that if ever the women came home drunk and smashed furniture again they would have to rebuild it themselves. What? Didn't you know about that either? Well, the last time they went down into the berry patch behind the woodshed and got very drunk on raspberry brandy. Some of them slept out all night, with their legs sticking straight up into the air. Of course I don't object to taking a drink once in a while. Do it myself occasionally, but it's so vulgar to get drunk, isn't it?"

"Disgraceful!" exclaimed the ant, again standing up and raising her hands heavenward. "Disgraceful! I am a total abstainer myself, as you know, but if I wasn't I think I could keep from getting drunk. There's no use of anybody's making a man of himself."

"Not at all! That's it exactly! I am going to get hold of that poet who comes down this way and tell him all about it. I think probably he will change the first line of the first stanza so it will read 'The boozy little bee.' It will be much more appropriate."

The ant did not answer. She began to race around her load and wrestle with it mightily. The bluebottle said he thought he would be going.

"Good morning," he said, as he swung out into the sunshine, "and 'good hunting!' as Mowgli would say."—*New York Sun.*

RAISING THE FLEET'S BATTLE FLAGS.

Finally—it was at 5 o'clock precisely—the call was heard and away they ran. In a minute they reached their stations and began to cast loose and provide the guns with the speed and certainty of a practice drill. But to what was done in practice drill was now added one other operation. Men walked to and fro scattering gray sand thickly over the decks, sand that would give the men a foothold, though the blood from dead and wounded were flowing in floods, where work had to be done.

Eight minutes later some signals fluttered to the signal yard on the military mast of the Iowa, and a minute or two later we saw the ensign begin to rise to the trucks of masts and staffs all over the fleet—holiday ensigns, work-a-day ensigns, ensigns for use in foul weather; new ensigns and ensigns that were old and patched. Even the admiral's flag came down from the truck of the Iowa's military mast and was hoisted—where does the reader think. To a smokestack guy in order that Old Glory might float highest of all. Battle ships and monitors have few spars and those of the smallest size, but by 5.15 o'clock there was not a ship afloat off San Juan that did not display at least three ensigns to the honor of the nation.

Up to this moment not a sign of life had been seen on shore save as the flicker of the street lamps and the flash from the lighthouse tower told of some who were on duty there. The flagship was now perhaps 1800 yards from the Morro. The Detroit at a distance of 1000 yards nearer, turned to the east, called the leadsmen from the chains and steamed slowly across the sea front of the old fortress. The tug Wompatuck cut loose the small boat on the western edge of the channel and having anchored it there, started out to sea. And then, at a word from the admiral, at 5.17 o'clock, a lean six-pounder at the starboard end of the Iowa's bridge was aimed at a port in the curtain wall of the Morro and fired. The battle was on.—*John R. Spears, in Scribner's.*

Uncle Warscare—"I guess I'll be takin' a walk over tew the baseball grounds, 'Mandy."

Aunt 'Mandy—"What on airth dew yew want thar?"

Uncle Warscare—"The paper sez our hall club hez a number o' substitues fer sale, an' I guess I may want one in case I'm drafted, h'gosh!"—*Judge.*

The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, AUGUST 26, 1898.

PALMER NEWS.

Cars Stalled by the Storm.

Lightning burned out an armature bar of the generator used in furnishing power for the electric road Tuesday evening, and the cars were stalled along the line and compelled to wait for about two hours. When the excursionists arrived on the boat train the cars were not running, and owing to the severity of the storm, which interfered with the telephone service, communication could not be had with the power plant to ascertain the difficulty, and how soon it could be remedied. The management of the road was making preparations to convey the excursionists home by means of barges and teams, when the storm abated and they were informed that the cars would be running in a few moments. A car run by Motorman Carey was standing near the Lake junction during the storm when a bolt of lightning struck the trolley pole and came in on the wire and burned out the fuse box directly over his head. A sheet of flame shot forth and he narrowly escaped being burned. Although Carey would send the scales down with a big thud at a few pounds less than five hundred, those who witnessed the occurence say that he got off the car with the alacrity of a young kitten. Passengers in an electric car during a thunder storm would naturally think they were in a dangerous place, but such is not the case. All the cars are equipped with lightning arresters, and there are so many grounds that if struck the current would pass directly into the ground without doing any damage.

Something Like a Cloudburst.

A storm, the like of which has seldom if ever been seen in Palmer before, visited the town about 6 o'clock Tuesday evening. Low rumbling of thunder and a darkening of the western skies announced the approach; as it came nearer the clouds grew in denseness until resembling waves of the blackest ink, rolling and tumbling over each other in mad haste. They came rapidly along, and the daylight faded with equal alacrity until it was so dark that one could hardly see across the street. And then the rain came down, and with it the wind. To one who could look across the river valley the rain seemed as though coming in clouds like smoke, so fiercely was it blown by the wind. The water fell in torrents, and it was only a moment or two before the streets were running rivers and all the low places ponds or lakes. The heaviest of the rain lasted about five minutes, and then continued for some time more moderately. Considerable damage was done by the wind, which was almost a tornado. Two large elm trees on the south side of Commercial street near the river were uprooted, a large limb torn from an elm in the yard of H. P. Holden on Main street, and numerous other trees stripped of more or less of their branches. Corn was laid flat in many places. Another hard shower came Wednesday night, though unaccompanied by wind.

C. W. Johnson Declines the Sewer Contract, and C. T. Brainerd Gets It.

C. W. Johnson, who two weeks ago was awarded the contract for building the new sewers through Main, Church, Pleasant, School and Park streets, has declined to sign the contract, and it has been awarded to C. T. Brainerd, the next lowest bidder. The specifications say that the main sewer shall be built, and that the extensions may be built, the wording being intended to allow the selectmen to build more in one direction and less in another, according to their judgment. Before signing the contract Mr. Johnson wished to know what and how many feet of extension were to be put in, claiming that he bad bid on the contract as a whole, and that he could not afford to build the main sewer at his bid, 38 cents a foot, unless he could have the extensions also, which he had made the same price on. The selectmen declined to name any definite extensions or number of feet, and Mr. Johnson declined the contract under the conditions. It is suggested that Mr. Johnson was bidding for an out-of-town contractor, who would employ out-of-town help largely in the work, which may have influenced the selectmen in the matter, as it is generally understood that work of this nature is to be done by local men.

The Firemen's Ball Game.

Notwithstanding the fact that all the hydrants of the water company above were turned on full force Friday, the Palmer and Monson firemen hold their field day at Forest Lake as planned, though of course the rain kept many people of both towns from attending. The ball game was played in the afternoon and was won by the Monson fire laddies by the score of 18 to 3. The Monsons were heavy hitters and lost the ball three or four times. Nelson's curves were exactly to their liking. Billy Cantwell met one of them square and it went, and is probably going yet; the Palmer fireman doing duty in the field over whose head it sailed simply looked at it and then gave up all hope of ever seeing it again. Only five innings were played, but these were full of amusing and startling plays as well as very brilliant errors, and served to demonstrate the fact that this year the Monson department had the best ball players. At 8 o'clock in the evening a banquet was served in the dining-room of the restaurant by Manager Pierce in his usual excellent style, and was thoroughly enjoyed by those who partook of it. After the banquet there was dancing in the pavilion.

High School Scholars to be Carried by Electric Cars.

The sub-committees of the school board and the electric road directors met yesterday afternoon and after a discussion came to terms regarding the transportation of the scholars from the different villages to the high school, the electric road being given the contract. The figures are not given out, but it is understood that the saving to the town will be about $200 over the former plan of transportation by teams. The scholars are not to arrive at the school building until about 20 minutes before a session, and are to be afforded means of returning about the same time after the close of school in the afternoon. When the matter came up at the close of the school year the liverymen who have been carrying the scholars made bids based on a five-cent fare each way for each scholar, but there was a considerable demand on the part of the parents that they be carried by the cars which will be better in every way.

The construction of the macadam road in Thorndike is progressing finely. The workmen struck a ledge of solid rock just beneath the surface at one place and considerable blasting was necessary. A night or two after the crusher was erected and placed in working order a number of the adventurous and mischievous youth of the village made a thorough examination of the machine and amused themselves with blowing the engine whistle and otherwise fooling with the valves. Had not an officer dispersed the would-be engineers, in a few moments they would probably have had the thing in full operation, with a fair prospect of its taking a journey heavenward.

A Pole employed by the Boston Duck Company in Bondsville met with a serious accident Tuesday. He was engaged in dumping a coal car, when his left arm became caught and was badly crushed, the flesh being torn off all the way down the member. He was attended by Dr. Sisk, who dressed the arm and took a number of stitches in the back of the hand. He is now doing nicely and no serious results are anticipated.

FOREST LAKE MATTERS.

Big Crowd Last Sunday. The Kentucky Troubadours Again. Clambake Tuesday.

Last Sunday saw one of the largest crowds of the season at the lake, in fact the largest with the exception of the Fourth; about 3000 people were in attendance to hear the concert by the Second Regiment band, which gave its audience some fine music. A much larger crowd than was expected patronized the special menu at the restaurant, and the management had hard work in serving all who wished to be fed.

Donegan's Kentucky Troubadours are playing a return engagement at the lake this week, every afternoon at 3 and evening at 8. Last evening a special train was run from Ware, returning at 11.30, there being dancing after the performance until that hour. A large number of Ware people were in attendance. There will also be dancing this evening.

Sunday there will be a concert by the troubadours at 3 and 8 p. m., and a fine table d'hote dinner will be served from 1 to 3, with this menu:

SOUP.
Puree of Tomato, aux Croutons.
FISH.
Fillet Sole, Tartar Sauce.
Sliced Tomatoes, Pommes Brabrant.
BOILED.
Sugar Cured Ham, Sauce Piquante.
ROASTS.
Prime Ribs of Beef, au Jus.
Young Turkey, Sage Dressing.
Leg of Mutton, Brown Sauce.
ENTREES.
Tenderloin of Beef, with Mushrooms.
Breaded Lamb Chops, Tamato Sauce.
Rice Croquettes, Glace au Kirch.
VEGETABLES.
Mashed Potatoes. Boiled Potatoes.
Mashed Turnips. New Beets.
PASTRY.
Orange Pudding
Apple, Coceanut, Apricot and Squash Pie.
Strawberry Ice Cream. Assorted Cakes.
Tea. Coffee. Milk.
American Cheese.

The attraction for next week will be the Dionne family, concert and high-class specialty company, consisting of father, mother and five children. The performance will open with a chorus and minstrel first part, followed by singing, dancing, legerdemain, ancient and modern magic, etc. The company is highly spoken of, and will no doubt give an enjoyable entertainment.

A grand clambake is announced for next Tuesday afternoon at 1 o'clock, under the direction of the well-known Rohan Brothers of Ware, whose reputation in this line is second to none. All the delicacies of the season are promised. Special rates have been secured from all stations on the Ware River railroad, and with good weather a large number should be present.

LOCAL BASEBALL MATTERS.

Three Rivers 16—Thorndikes 8.

The first game of the Thorndike–Three Rivers series was played in Three Rivers Saturday and was easily won by the home team. Until the sixth inning it looked as though the Thorndikes would have an easy victory, but Burdette came to the rescue and with a two-base hit broke the spell. After that the scores came in merrily. Burdette pitched a strong game for Three Rivers, while Reardon's curves were easily found. Ryecroft, Hannifin, Story and John Connor played in good form for Three Rivers, and T. Kennedy and Kelliher did good work for Thorndike. The score:

T. Rivers.	r	b	po	a	e	Thorndike,	r	b	po	a	e
Hanifin, 2,	2	1	3	4	1	M. Ken'dy 3,	2	1	0	3	4
Story, 1,	4	3	11	2	2	T. Ken'dy, s,	2	1	2	4	2
Lane, l,	2	1	0	0	0	Kelliher, l,	2	4	2	0	1
Burdette, p,	2	3	0	4	1	Collins, 1,	0	1	11	0	0
Ryecroft, 3,	2	2	2	3	0	Fay, 2,	1	1	4	2	2
J. Con'r, m,	0	2	0	0	0	Longtine, c,	1	1	4	4	0
Sullivan, c,	0	0	8	1	0	Rearden, p,	0	1	0	2	0
J'n Con'r,	2	2	2	0	0	Hurley, m,	0	0	0	0	0
Gorman, s,	2	1	1	2	1	Roach, r,	0	0	1	0	0
Total,	16	15	27	17	5	Total,	8	10	24	15	9

Three Rivers,	1	0	1	1	1	5	6	1		—16
Thorndike,	2	1	3	0	0	0	0	1	1	—8

Times at bat, Three Rivers 40. Thorndike 39. Earned runs, Thorndike 1. Three Rivers 2. Sacrifice hits, Rearden, Hurley, Hanifin. Stolen bases, Ryecroft. Two-base hits, Story, Ryecroft, John Connor, M. Kennedy. Home run, Hanifin. Struck out, by Reardon 3, by Burdette 7. Batters hit, Burdette 2, J. Connor. Double plays, Ryecroft, Hanifin and Story; Fay, T. Kennedy and Collins. Time 2 h.

The Ludlows defeated the Holyoke Mutuals at Ludlow Saturday afternoon in an uninteresting game. Ludlow had no difficulty in scoring at will and rolled up 16. The Mutuals made but four runs. Meeker of the Ludlow team pitched a fine game, and his team backed him up well. The Ludlow hitters sized up the curves of the opposing pitchers to the tune of 16 hits. The score:

Ludlow,	2	8	0	0	1	0	5	0		—16
Holyoke Mutuals,	0	0	0	1	0	0	2	1	0	—4

The second championship game between the Thorndike and Three Rivers clubs will be played on the church grounds, Thorndike, to-morrow afternoon at 3.30 o'clock. Fleming, the well-known local pitcher, will twirl for Thorndike and will be received by Longtine. Three Rivers will have the same battery as in the last game, Burdette and Sullivan. The game will be hotly contested, as if Three Rivers wins it gives them the series; if Thorndike comes off victorious, another game will have to be played.

Sautelle's Circus Coming.

Sig. Sautelle's one-ring circus will visit Palmer next Thursday, showing on the Converse lot on Thorndike street. Sautelle's circus is always welcome, for the "Old Rascal," as he calls himself, always gives a good show, and is sure of drawing good crowds. His record this year is the same as that of past seasons, favorable mention wherever he has been. The Dover, N. H., *Daily Republican* of June 29th has this to say of the show at Rochester:

Like all other cities visited by Sig. Sautelle's one-ring circus, Rochester's verdict is a favorable one. The whole program from the grand entry to the last ballad by some wandering minstrel is full of interest and not a stick nor a weak act in the lot. All are artists in their specialties. Charles Ewers, the jockey rider; the Lorenzes on the double trapeze; Jennie Cleveland in one of the most difficult bareback riding acts ever seen beneath a canvas; the Joies as clowns; Lotta Watson on the swinging wire; Billy Lorenze, the talking clown; "Byron," a marvelously educated pony; the Walker brothers as acrobats; Mlle Lottie, bareback riding; Horace Webb, Laskelle act; Jim Barry, the singing clown; "Sport," the riding dog; Jas. Kincade and his stud of trained ponies; Mr. and Mrs. Charles Ewers in their two-horse carrying act; Peire Pierrier, the hurdle rider; Webber, the contortionist; the riding monkey; La Captain, the four-horse rider; Enzelo & Williams, clowns; Prof. Nichols, the principal ring master; Prof. Cerevo and his troupe of trained dogs, and last but not least, "Jake," the trained donkey. The great secret of success with Sig. Sautelle has always been that he has always made it a point to advertise nothing that he cannot produce.

Miss Lulu M. Goodes is visiting in Worcester.

Miss Lillian Allen is visiting friends in Greenfield.

John Gamwell returned from his Nova Scotian trip Wednesday.

Mr. and G. B. Konerson left today for Block Island for an outing.

Miss Mamie Roche is visiting Miss Minnie Halloran at Stafford Springs.

Miss Mary S. Hitchcok of Warren has been visiting relatives in town.

Felix Marshall of Holyoke has been visiting Thomas Duffy the past week.

Mrs. E. F. Caldwell, who has been ill in Hartford, Ct., has returned home.

Miss Ruth A. Laird returned yesterday from a three-weeks' visit in Springfield.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. LeGro spent a portion of the week at Block Island and Newport.

Miss M. Louise Ryan of Springfield is the guest of her cousin, Miss Nellie G. Finnerty.

Mrs. J. L. Wilder, with her two sons, is visiting at the home of her parents in Brimfield.

Rev. F. E. Jenkins will preach at the wire mill, Sunday, at 3 p. m., on "The Love of God."

The electric road company is grading the road on Main street in the village of Thorndike.

Miss Molly Cross of Brockton is visiting at the home of John Sedgwick on Pleasant street.

Mrs. G. H. Bray and daughters Ella and Jennie, are at Providence, R. I, for two weeks.

Mrs. Angie Hunt of Springfield has taken a position in the depot restaurant, and will move here.

Misses Lula and Lena Shaw and Myron Shaw of Springfield are visiting their cousin, Miss Ida Fuller.

Supt. of Schools A. C. Thompson has returned from his vacation. Mrs. Thompson will return Monday.

The pastor of the Congregational church will preach Sunday morning on "Ways to help in a great work."

Mrs. Sexton of Springfield was the guest of Mrs. J. F. Holbrook at Oak Point, Forest Lake, the first of the week.

N. S. Ingram, operator in the signal tower, will leave Monday for a vacation of a number of weeks in Vermont.

The large plate-glass window in Holden's block on Central street, which was broken recently, was replaced Monday.

The furnishings and fittings for Clark's new store in the Feeney block have arrived and are now being placed in position.

C. W. Cross camp, Sons of veterans, has been invited to join with Monson camp in a picnic at Evergreen Park, Labor Day.

E. B. Ball has returned from his vacation spent in Brandon, Vt., and resumed his duties in the national bank yesterday.

E. H. Rollins, superintendent of the Central Massachusetts Electric Co's. plant, is taking a vacation at his home in Vermont.

Mr. and Mrs. James S. Loomis are spending a vacation of two weeks with their daughter, Mrs. D. F. Holden, at Hardwick, Vt.

Mrs. L. I. Clark will give a free illustrated health talk at Mrs. Knox's next Tuesday at four o'clock p. m. All women are cordially invited.

Eugene Tatro has resigned his position as clerk in the store of C. Hitchcock & Co., and his place is taken by Michael Sullivan of Bondsville.

Robert Crossman, formerly of Palmer, now a corporal in the 3d Connecticut volunteers at Niantic, visited friends here the first of the week.

The annual popular excursion to Saratoga via the Central Vermont railroad, Fitchburg and the Hoosac tunnel, will be run about the 6th of September.

Letters are advertised at the post office for R. I. Brown, B. Brown, James W. Browning, J. P. DeWolfe, Wm. H. Hall, ch. Selectmen, Palmer, Mass.

Several Palmer people went on the excursion to Newport, via the Central Vermont railroad and steamer City of Lowell from New London, yesterday.

F. N. Carpenter has resumed his duties in the store of J. B. Shaw after a vacation of several weeks. H. N. Sedgwick is now taking the remainder of his vacation.

J. Henry Sibley and Miss Ada Vosburgh of the Huntsinger College, Hartford, Ct., have been spending a few days with E. F. Caldwell and family of Squier street.

A regular communication of Thomas Lodge of Masons will be held in Masonic Hall Monday evening. A delegation from Brigham Lodge of Ludlow will be present.

Mrs. Hattie F. Millard, widow of the late William F. Millard, has been paid $1000 insurance money by the Metropolitan Insurance Company, in which her husband was insured.

Next Thursday evening the preparatory service will be hold in the Congregational church and the pastor will give a sermon on "How the church and the individual may receive divine guidance."

A special round-trip excursion ticket has been placed on sale at Monson for Forest Lake, via the Central Vermont railroad and the Palmer and Monson electric road, the fare being 35 cents, a reduction of ten cents from the regular rate.

Corporal Michael R. Lyons, Co. K, 2d Mass. regiment, is at his home in Springfield on a ten days' furlough, and is in a weak condition. He was sick three days with malarial fever at Santiago, and since he left Springfield has lost 14 pounds.

About twenty Poles left on the 5.20 train Wednesday evening for Denver, Col., where they are to work in a cotton mill. This is the first colony that has gone westward, but they will probably be followed by friends and relatives in the near future.

James W. Bennett will sell at auction Saturday, September 3d, at 1 o'clock on the Merrick Sherman farm, near the Mason district schoolhouse, his stock, consisting of a pair of oxen, horse, cows, wagons, farming tools, and a quantity of household furniture.

Most of the drawers of stone to the crusher have agreed to accept the old rate of payment, and the work is going on finely. One or two have refused to draw at the old rate, and one has been denied the privilege on account of the quality of the stone he furnished.

The farm of the late Judge George Robinson on the Warren road, containing about 170 acres, with house and barns, will be sold at auction next Monday at 11 o'clock. The farm is in condition for the purchaser to proceed at once with the fall work. The stock, hay, vehicles, farming and barn machines, etc., will also be sold at the same time. W. A. Barnes is to be the auctioneer.

D. G. Buskey, who formerly worked in the store of D. L. Bodfish, and now drives a tea wagon for the Grand Union Tea Company of New York at Ware, was held up by three highwaymen Wednesday evening about two miles from that town, and knocked senseless by a sandbag. He had been making collections in Gilbertville and about $130 which was in his possession was taken.

Mrs. George Marsh of Northampton was struck and instantly killed by a passenger train on the New York, New Haven and Hartford railroad at Laurel Park yesterday morning. She was walking on the track at the time and did not notice the train nor hear the whistle blow. She was a sister of Mrs. C. N. Coleman of this town and was well known here, having visited her sister many times.

Members and all other persons interested in the Eastern Hampden Agricultural Society are invited to meet on the fair grounds the 7th of September and assist in placing them in readiness for the holding of the fair. A similar working bee was held last year and many contributed their services, which were of material aid to the society and duly appreciated by the officers in charge. It is hoped that the bee this year will be well attended.

The concert given at Forest Lake Sunday by the Second Regiment Band of Springfield proved a great attraction, and the resort was visited by several thousand people. The concert was well rendered and each number was favorably received. People were present from all the surrounding towns and the electric road did a big business, carrying over 3500 people on the Forest Lake branch. The road did the largest business yet done on a Sunday, carrying in all between six and seven thousand people.

The fourth annual merchants' excursion was run to Watch Hill and Block Island Tuesday. About 700 people attended, the most attending any of the excursions yet run. The day was pleasant and the trip was greatly enjoyed. Many took advantage of the low fare to Block Island and visited that place. The water was quite rough and a good swell was on, which resulted in a number contributing refreshments to the fishes in the ocean. Excellent accommodations were furnished by the Central Vermont road and good time was made on both the going and homeward trips.

The last excursion of the season to the beaches about Boston will be run over the Boston and Albany road to-morrow. The special train will leave Palmer at 7 a. m., and returning will leave Boston at 7.25 p. m. The fare for the round trip is but $1.45. For the accommodation of the people in the villages of Three Rivers and Bondsville who wish to attend the excursion, the Palmer and Monson Street Railway company will run special cars, leaving Bondsville at 6 a. m., and Three Rivers at 6.05 a. m., connecting with the special train at Palmer. In the evening on the return of the excursion train, cars will be run to carry the excursionists home.

Albert Pesarezgk of Bondsville appeared before the district court Wednesday for an assault upon a fellow Pole, Frank Chicara, committed about a week ago. At the time Chicara was feeling pretty good, in one sense of the expression, and a number of his friends attempted to jelly him. Pesarezgk threw a blanket over his head and pulled him against a barbed wire fence, tearing his clothes. Chicara did not enjoy the sport as well as the others, and had a warrant issued against Pesarezgk, who fled and was captured in Springfield by Officer Collins. He pleaded guilty and paid a fine of $8. Pesarezgk was one of the Poles who left for Colorado later in the evening.

The local auxiliary of the Massachusetts Volunteer Aid Association held several meetings this week in order to finish the work they have been doing. A box of hospital shirts, pajamas and bands have been made and were sent to the headquarters of the association at Boston to-day. A business meeting was held this afternoon and no more meetings will be held unless a special notice is given. The local auxiliary has been urged to secure money for the advancement of the association's work. Any person contributing a dollar will be given a certificate of membership in the association. These contributions can be sent to headquarters through the local auxiliary.

The following civil entries were made at Saturday's session of the district court: Eliza Molloy vs. L. H. Hendee; Thomas Cook vs. Sarah Jane Gregory and trustee; O. C. Marcy vs. E. D. Powers. The civil case of Day vs. Stebbins was continued without date, the plaintiff failing to appear. The Moulton vs. Brewer glandered horse case, which was to have been tried, had to be continued owing to the illness of one of the principal witnesses. This case is one of considerable interest. Moulton sold Brewer a horse, which the latter returned claiming that it was afflicted with glanders, and Moulton sues for the purchase money. Expert testimony is to be offered as to whether or not the horse is suffering from glanders.

The motormen on the electric cars have run up quite a record for killing things along the route, although nothing of intrinsic value has yet been deprived of life. The casualties have been most numerous among the black snakes, a number of which have been dimidiated. A half-grown woodchuck attempted to cross the track ahead of a car the other day and came to grief. Things like these do not ruffle the equanimity of the passengers, but when, as happened once or twice, a skunk gets ground up there is enough to go around and to spare. One was killed near the top of Thorndike street the other evening, and the car following was nearly stalled by the denseness of the aroma. A motorman on the Forest Lake branch had a narrow escape not long since, stopping his car just in time to avoid striking one which stood on the track.

Henry J. Dill of Thorndike was before the court yesterday morning charged with having broken the peace of that village. Edward Lynch of Brimfield made his debut before the court the same morning, two charges, drunkenness and assault, being made against him. Lynch had worked for Porter Plympton on the Brimfield road for about a week. Wednesday he secured a little "jag" and was informed that his services were no longer required. It was then that he endeavored to settle up the financial account, and here a dispute arose which caused blows to be struck. Plympton claims that Lynch struck him first, while Lynch alleged that the facts were just the other way around. At all events it was evident that Plympton had been hit, as one of his eyes gave uncontradictable evidence of the fact, and Lynch was found guilty and given two months in the house of correction at Springfield. On the charge of drunkenness he was fined $5, and being unable to pay he will have to work out his fine at the same institution after the expiration of his other sentence.

P. J. Prindiville Heard From.

The following letter was written by Private P. J. Prindiville, a Thorndike boy in the 9th Mass., to his sister, who lives in Bondsville:

SANTIAGO DE CUBA, Aug. 8th, 1898.

Dear Sister:—It gives me much pleasure to write you these few lines, as I expect to be home soon. I have been very sick with what the doctors here claim to be climate fever. It is an awful sickness; you will see a big, strong man apparently well, and in five minutes you will see him stretched out, not able to move, and it takes 8 or 10 days to get over it. Our regiment has been very fortunate; we did not lose a man in battle, but there was quite a number slightly wounded. However, many a man came here who will never see home again; we have lost quite a number through sickness. This is an awful place down here; the climate is something terrible, the days are awful hot, and it rains every afternoon about 5 o'clock. We have to sleep on the ground every night, and no one knows how we suffer for want of shelter and with hunger, for a soldier has to put up with lots of hardship. Now for the people, the Cubans I mean, they are the meanest and lowest class of people I ever met, and we shot quite a number July 2d and 3d for robbing our dead. We arrived here July 1st about noon, and got orders to go the front the same night. We had to march 12 miles that night before we got on the firing lines, and we met the wounded who were being carried back and the dead stretched along the roadsides. It was a sight I never will forget; it was an awful battle and many a good American boy lies here buried by the roadside. We went into battle and had to stay in the rifle pits 24 hours without anything to eat, and when the flag of truce went up we had to live on hardtack and water 72 hours. There were about 200 Americans killed and wounded and 6000 Spaniards. I have not much more to say; tell all my friends that I am still on earth. We have received word that we are going back to the states soon, and we all implore God for a safe return.

Your loving brother,
P. J. PRINDIVILLE,
Private, Co. F, 9th Mass. Vols.

Thorndike Boy's Experience with a Rhode Island Regiment in Virginia.

The following are extracts from a letter written by Thomas Chapman, formerly of Thorndike, now a member of Co. K, 1st R. I. Vols.:

IN CAMP AT
THOROUGHFARE GAP, VA.,
AUG. 13, 1898.

"Last Sunday we were at Briston, Va., about 12 miles from here; believe I wrote you from there. Well, we marched here on Tuesday through mud about a foot deep; crossed a creek about 30 feet wide and four feet deep, the boys having to take off their trousers to wade across. After marching about two miles it commenced to rain, and rained the rest of the way. When we left Camp Alger we started about 7 a. m. and reached Burk's station about 2 p. m., a distance of about 9½ miles. There were six men who died on the first day out from the heat, which was terrible. We camped there that night and the next day. It was almost impossible to get water, we could only get it from the railroad tank. We get water here from a spring which furnishes 20,000 gallons daily. It rained all the next night, and talk about getting wet! We built a fire in the woods nearby and tried to keep warm and dry that way. The next day we started for Bull Run, and such hills I never saw. We reached there about 12 m.; would have gone further but the creek was swollen too high to ford. While there the boys stole 49 turkeys, two pigs, and killed three cows, being nearly starved, our marching food consisting of one piece of fat bacon, one onion or potato, and two hard tacks. We stopped there till the next night, when our battalion started for Manassas to do guard duty while the rest the men passed by, there being 13,000 on march. We crossed the creek on a br[illegible] which had been put down on wagon tru[illegible] While at Bull Run some of the boys fo[illegible] bullets and other rel[illegible]. We stayed at Manassas one night and then our comp[illegible] and Co. C. started for Liston. We [illegible] two cemeteries on the way, Confederate and Union, there being 15,000 in the Rebel and 20,000 in the Union. The Reb's was marked by a large brown stone monument. Here we are in small tents shaped like triangles, about 6 feet wide, 3 feet high and 6 feet long. We call them doghouses. They hold two men and we have to lie down. They have been occupied most of the time because of the rain. I don't want any more of this life. Didn't expect any snap, but don't see the benefit derived from our camping and marching in this way. If most of the boys don't have rheumatism in its worst form I'll miss my guess. We are sleeping on straw covered with our rubber and woolen blankets, and the straw is wet now from the water. I am feeling quite cranky just at present. All we have to do is lie around and eat. My sickness was nothing, only cutting the great toe joint with a hatchet while clearing away the camp. We are having it bad enough, but these poor fellows at Santiago are worse off. We would never have left Camp Alger only Sec. Alger's nephew was sick with, or suspected of typhoid. We are getting pretty good feed now. They say we are to go to Middletown, Pa., about 140 miles from here, and that we have to walk all the way. Will write when I get there if we go by train, sooner if we walk. It is surely a pleasure to get letters, and it keeps a fellow from getting lonesome."

IMPRESSIONS OF HONOLULU.

An Interesting Letter from F. Granger Clark of Thorndike.

The following very readable extracts are from a letter written by F. Granger Clark of Thorndike, a member of the engineer corps of the regular army, who has recently reached Manila:

ON BOARD TRANSPORT
PERU, HONOLULU HARBOR,
July 25, 1898.

Dear Ones at Home:—We expected to pass a mail steamer on the 22d, so I mailed the letter written on the 20th and the succeeding days have been full of hustle and confusion. On Friday I wrote some more letters, and tried to keep a watch for land, which however did not appear. On Saturday morning at daybreak we were awakened by some of the more enthusiastic who sat up all night looking out, and who noisly announced that we were in sight of Hawaii. We were all up in a jiffy, for it was most welcome news that land was near. We passed around the southeast corner of an island we have learned was Oahu, passed Pearl harbor and to Honolulu, arriving off the harbor at 5.30. We soon had a pilot aboard and at 7 or thereabouts were tied up to the Pacific mail dock and were being serenaded by the Hawaiian (native) band, which gave us a repertoire consisting of the "Star Spangled Banner," "Red, White and Blue," "Yankee Doodle," etc. The dock was thronged with the early risers, the Kanakas predominating, while the water around our ship was full of boatmen and boys, who appeared to relish their swim as well as ducks. I can't begin to describe to you our reception at the dock, except to say that it was enthusiastic to the utmost degree, and that if the San Francisco good people pelted us with fruit and other good things, why, our newly-made fellow citizen simply bombarded us with all kinds of tropical fruits, pies, cakes, etc., etc., until the soldiers were weary of eating and by their actions had cried enough. The Hawaiians seemed eager to keep up the fight, however, and a sort of skirmish was kept up all day. You will pardon me describing this as a battle, I hope, for as I am a soldier I must write martial lines, and I am afraid these are about the only battles we will fight. While we three consider watching the sport enjoyment enough for us, yet the majority of the boys take everything they can get, whether they can eat it or not. From what I heard from the hospital corps the large quantity of colic medicine consumed within the next 24 hours indicates that a large number are sadder but wiser men.

No shore leaves were given on Saturday, but it was easy for one who wished to get ashore by taking French leave by way of the hawser. Many availed themselves of the opportunity and a large number of them did police duty all day yesterday and are cut off from passes during our stay. Every day since our arrival we have been taken over by squads to the beach for a swim, and you may be sure I enjoy that, even though we are herded like sheep during the time. Yesterday, Sunday, we secured passes from 1 to 9 p. m., and immediately went over to the big Amy Turner of Boston, Capt. Warland, a close friend of Captain Doan's. The captain was especially pleased to see Doan, Foster and me, and treated us right royally. First we had dinner on board his ship, then some Manila cigars, and then a walk through a part of the town. Capt. Warland has been engaged in this trade for a number of years and knows a great many people here, which of course helps us, as he took us into three houses during our walk. At each place a lunch was served and I am afraid we did not make a great impression as regards our etiquette, though we did do justice to our appetites. Our walk was full of interest all the way, and we are all infatuated with the people, the town, the climate; in fact with everything pertaining to Honolulu. If the annexation of these islands is not a success, it will be no fault of the people, I am sure. There are a few thousand English and German settlers here who formed the royalist element, but who are invisible at the present moment. We have seen thousands of the natives, Kanakas, and have talked with many, and they all seem tickled to death over annexation. Foreign complications over colonies depend a great deal on the tendency of the inhabitants to stir up an idea that discord prevails, but from what I have seen and heard, I don't believe we will ever have any such trouble over these islands. To continue about our walk. We saw nearly every kind of tropical fruit in growth and maturity, and it has changed some of my ideas very radically. We acted more like children than men, as we asked and learned the name of this or that tree or plant or fruit, and received a great deal of education in a very short time. Among the people we met and who are of the elite of the city was Capt. Godfrey, president of several concerns here, including a steamship line, and who was formerly in the mail line between San Francisco and Tahati. * * * Another family we met were the Halls, who were prominently identified with the present government. I can't begin to tell you all I saw nor can I recollect it all at this moment, but will try and put it down at a later date.

Honolulu is on the island of Oahu and has a population of about 20,000. My impression of the place when approaching from sea is this: Imagine a background, in the center green hills, rising to many sharp pinnacles, seamed and furrowed; a little to the right is a sort of punch bowl formation, backed by a large hill, which, by stretching the imagination, might be called a mountain. Flanking those are wide green valleys, while on the extreme right is a very large but low lying crater, and on the extreme left a long, low promontory stretches out for miles into the ocean. The shore line between the promontory and the punch bowl, for such is the name of the crater, forms a sort of crescent, with the sandbar and breakers as the inner arc. Slightly to the right of the center of this bar is the channel, flanked by bouys and a diminutive lighthouse. To the left of the lighthouse is a low sandy island, upon which are a number of red shed-like buildings which constitute the quarantine station. In the harbor, which at present is quite small, are bunched some thirty sea-going vessels, mostly barks and full rigged ships, United States warship of the 1865 order, a modern steamer called the Mochian, and any number of small craft used in trading between the islands. The town stretches out to the right and left of the harbor and back upon the sloping sides of the hills. Only here and there is a house discernible, because of the thick growth of vegetation and the fact that all the houses are of the one-and-one-half and two-story type. But the sight taken all in all is one of the prettiest ones imaginable. I had no idea that the trade was so large as the amount of shipping gave evidence of. The sugar famine in Cuba is to an extent accountable, but I understand only in a small way. I have seen but a very small portion of the city and can give but scant justice to its bewitching beauty and loveliness. It is truly a Paradise, and I should certainly be contented, with a good business and those I loved near me, to spend my days here. The streets are all narrow and lined with tropical trees. The many varieties of palm predominate, though there are Norfolk pines, banyans, and among others a tree strongly resembling our elm. In the native and oriental districts the houses are set close to the street, and although they are kept clean, they are small and would hardly suit our taste. The American and European settlers have fine little villas set back about 150 feet from the street, with beautiful lawns, shaded by all sorts of beautiful trees. Just imagine a place where almost every variety of vegetation is prolific, where the flowers bloom the year round, where it never rains hard, where the temperature is practically the same always, where all the colors of the rainbow are represented in the most beautiful way by the vegetation, where above all the people are mostly of the good, homely, everyday New England sort, and you have my impression of Honolulu. The people have erected large tables and benches about the park surrounding the government buildings, and are to give us a grand feast some day this week. They call it a spread, but my knowledge of the people here leads me to call it a feast. Then will come the annexation festivities, which will not take place until the next fleet arrives, and will probably be the fourth or fifth of August. We expected to go into camp here, but the indications are that we will not, as I know of no move in that direction. We may not stay to the flag-raising, as the next expedition may bring news of peace and orders to return to San Francisco, and I know our general is very anxious to go to Manila.

One thing I forgot to mention about our entry into port is that we entered with the Stars and Stripes at the foremast, and that all the shipping quickly decorated for our benefit. The Stars and Stripes were everywhere about the town, except on the government buildings, where no flag has yet been shown. * * * Capt. Warland has given us additional letters of introduction to Manila people, so we are sure of a fair footing when we reach there.

F. GRANGER CLARK.

Forest Lake Garden, Palmer, Mass.

NOTE THESE SPECIAL ATTRACTIONS:

SUNDAY, AUG. 28, **CONCERT** BY DONEGAN'S .... KENTUCKY TROUBADOURS, At 3 and 8 p. m.

TUESDAY, AUG. 30, **GRAND CLAMBAKE** At 1 p. m. ALL THE DELICACIES OF THE SEASON........

FRIDAY, SEPT. 2, **DANCING** In the evening. Good Music. Good Prompting. Late Cars to the Villages.

AUG. 29th TO SEPT. 3d, INCLUSIVE,

THE DIONNE FAMILY, CONCERT AND SPECIALTY COMPANY,

Every afternoon at 3---Every evening at 8.

ADMISSION FREE. : ADMISSION FREE.

FINE TABLE d'HOTE DINNER SUNDAYS FROM 1 to 3, 50 CENTS PER PLATE.

SPECIAL RATES on the Ware River Railroad to the Clambake.
Round-trip tickets from Monson to Forest Lake, via. C. V. R. R. and Electric Cars, 35 cents.

BONDSVILLE.

Mr. Bushman and family left yesterday for Canada.

Mrs. E. Sharratt is visiting friends in New London this week.

Miss Nellie Shean of Springfield is a guest at James Sullivan's.

R. L. Bond and family are enjoying an outing at Block Island.

Miss Gilbert of Amherst is visiting her friend, Miss M. C. Bruce.

Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Stone are in Maine taking an outing of a number of weeks.

Elijah Newell and family of Springfield spent Sunday at the home of E. E. Ryther.

Michael O'Connor of Chicopee and James Griffin of Westfield are visiting James Griffin.

About 150 Bondsville people attended the Merchants' Excursion to Watch Hill and Block Island Tuesday.

Carney Bros. Show has been exhibiting on the Boston and Duck Company's lot near the freight house this week.

The annual reunion of the Morse family was held in Slate's Grove Wednesday. About 100 members of the family were present.

Michael Collins, Jr., received a very bad cut on his knee yesterday while jumping from a shed. Two stitches were necessary to close the wound.

THREE RIVERS.

Miss Alice Lupien is working in Ware.

Philip Story is taking a vacation at Block Island.

H. A. Barker has returned from a visit in Saco, Me.

William Johnson is confined to the house by illness.

Miss Grace Rycroft is visiting friends in West Warren.

The four-year-old son of Fred Lafave died of pleurisy on Sunday.

Miss Edith Fish of Holyoke is visiting her aunt, Mrs. H. E. Willis.

Mrs. George Briggs of Boston is visiting her father, W. H. Higgins.

J. W. Cheney spent a few days at Old Orchard Beach this week.

A. L. Parsons of Springfield spent Sunday at the home of H. A. Shaw.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Hunt of Worcester are visiting relatives in town.

Rev. A. Russell, a former pastor, preached in the Baptist church last Sunday.

J. B. Brown and family have returned from their vacation at Brant Rock.

The infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Ritche died on Monday.

R. C. Newell and family have returned from a vacation at Block Island.

Miss Etta Ahare of Ware is visiting in town with her uncle, W. T. Ahare.

The Baptist Sunday school society will hold a picnic at Forest Lake to-morrow.

Mrs. John Wilson and daughter Maud are taking a two-weeks' vacation at Block Island.

A collection for the benefit of foreign missions will be taken in the Union church at the Sunday morning service.

Ninety-three tickets were sold at the Central Vermont depot for the Palmer merchants' excursion on Tuesday.

Another opportunity will be given to persons of this vicinity to visit Boston by way of the Boston and Albany railroad to-morrow.

Rev. E. W. Weeks of Cliftondale, who was formerly pastor at the Baptist church, will occupy the pulpit of that church next Sunday.

The thunder storm which visited the towns in this vicinity Tuesday evening caused considerable damage to crops in this village.

The train from New London on the Central Vermont railroad due at this place at 8.06 p. m., did not arrive on Saturday evening until after 10 o'clock.

James Campbell, Sr., was called to West Warren Monday by news that his wife was suffering from the effects of an accident which happened on Sunday evening.

THORNDIKE.

The Polish dance at Union Hill on Saturday evening was largely attended.

The canal bridge near the No. 1 mill has been newly planked and repainted.

Miss Ethel McAlaster of Springfield is visiting her aunts, the Misses Page.

Rev. and Mrs. G. M. Gerrish have returned home after a vacation of several weeks.

Miss Annie and Ruth Bishop enjoyed the breeze at Block Island for a few days this week.

The grammar school building is being newly painted. J. A. Hawkes is doing the work.

Miss Agnes Murphy is enjoying a visit with her brother John, who resides in Northbridge.

Miss Regan of Worcester, who has been the guest of Mrs. D. J. Shiel, left this week for her home.

Miss May Nolan of Ware has been the guest of her grandparents for several days the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Belangier's little four-year-old daughter dislocated one of her shoulders by a fall one day the past week.

The junction at the Upper Village was a busy place on Sunday, owing to the vast crowd who attended the concert at Forest Lake.

Mrs. Timothy Keefe, Jr., who went to Barre to live a short while ago, was in town this week visiting her sister, Mrs. James Sullivan.

Maurice Lawler, Sr., and daughter Katie, left on Monday evening for a visit with Mr. Lawler's sister in Minnesota. They expect to be absent for some time.

A large number of Thorndike people went on the excursion on Tuesday to Block Island, and all speak highly of the trip. The excursion to Boston on Saturday will no doubt attract a large number from this place.

An enjoyable clam bake was given at Palmer Center at the home of Alfred Goodreau the other day to about 35 of his friends. The occasion was an enjoyable one. The bake was in charge of Richard Chabbott, clerk for Keeley & Walker.

The Ideal base ball club of this place is anxious to arrange games with clubs in the other villages of the town whose ages do not exceed 18 years. The club played a good game here on Saturday with a team from three Rivers, and defeated them by a score of 20 to 6. George Murphy is captain, and Johnnie Lawton is manager of the team.

The second game in the base ball series with Three Rivers will be played here tomorrow afternoon on the church grounds, and the home team will try and turn the tables. However, they promise not to give such a wretched exhibition as was seen at Three Rivers on last Saturday; 16 errors for Thorndike, more than all the other games this season.

A stranger coming to town just at present would take the village for a metropolis, considering the large amount of men and horses at work about the streets and sidewalks. Selectman Dillon, who is putting in the macadam road, has a large gang at work; the Thorndike Company also have several men at work getting the sidewalks ready for the concrete men.

WANTED—A one-horse mowing machine. Address P. O. BOX 163, Wales, Mass.

TO RENT.—Two tenements on Fox avenue. 44-tf Apply to G. S. HOLDEN.

FOUND—A female fox terrier, which the owner can have by paying charges. 20-3 W. M. GREEN, North Wilbraham.

TO RENT.—Two 6-room tenements in Cross Block. Inquire of F. F. MARCY or D. L. BODFISH.

COW.—New milch cow for sale. G. E. BUCK, at Buck's Hardware Store. 16-tf

FOR RENT.—All or part of large house one and a half miles from Palmer. Permanent. 22*2 Address M. A., JOURNAL OFFICE, Palmer.

WANTED TO BUY—Two-seated Canopy-top Carriage cheap for cash. Address 22-1 BOX 333, Palmer, Mass.

FOR SALE.—Meat Market in Wales, doing a good business, the only market in town. Reason for selling, poor health. For information address, BROWN & LYONS, Wales. 8-tf

WOOD, $3.00 PER CORD.—Mixed Oak, Chestnut, and Pine Wood, small size, delivered any part of village, $3.50 per cord in 4-foot lengths, or cut stove length at usual advance. Leave orders at BUCK'S HARDWARE STORE, or home of GEORGE E. BUCK. 3-tf

STEAM CARPET CLEANING.

If you want your Carpets well cleaned at reasonable rates have them done at Kenerson's Steam Carpet Cleaning Works. Carpets in the Depot Village called for and delivered free of charge. Orders by mail promptly attended to.
GEO. B. KENERSON,
Park St., Palmer.

DENTAL NOTICE.

My office will be closed from August 11th to September 1st.
DR. E. S. BRYANT.

DR. S. B. KEITH
is prepared to do all kinds of
DENTAL WORK
at his home 57 Central Street,
PALMER, - - - - - - - MASS.

DR. S. H. ELLERY,
Veterinary Surgeon and Dentist.
Residence Converse House. Telephone 25-2
Office and Stable Central St. Rear of Post Office.
Accommodations for sick and disabled animals.
Calls promptly made.

FOR ALL KINDS OF JOB PRINTING CALL AT THE JOURNAL OFFICE.

AUCTION SALE!

The personal property belonging to the estate of the late George Robinson, consisting of

LIVE STOCK, HAY, FARMING IMPLEMENTS ....AND.... Household Furniture.

will be sold at the farm of said deceased on the Warren road in Palmer, on

MONDAY, AUGUST 29th, 1898
at 11 o'clock a. m.

The farm will be sold at the same time and place.
MARY L. ROBINSON, Admx.
Palmer, Mass., Aug. 25th, 1898.

PICNIC SUPPLIES.

This is the season of the year for picnics and pleasure outings. Having something good to eat is what makes these events so enjoyable. In this matter I can be of assistance to picnickers, for at my store they will find all the necessary

PICNIC SUPPLIES.

I HAVE FANCY CAKES
of divers and sundry kinds, all nice and fresh.

PICKLES and OLIVES
taste exceptionally fine at picnics, and of these I have a big line.

In the line of Groceries I can supply all your wants.

E. B. TAYLOR,
Holden's Block, Palmer.

LeGRO'S TOOTH POWDER
Whitens and preserves the teeth, hardens the gums and sweetens the breath.
...at...
LeGro's Drug Store,
Main St., Palmer.

DON'T READ THIS
TWICE BEFORE YOU ACT.

AUGUST 13th,
Annual Mark-down Sale
OF... Muslins, Waists and Wrappers.

All Our $1 Fancy Waists, . . 59c
All Our $1.25 and $1.39 Waists, . 98c

Our 15c Muslins . . . . Now 11c
Our 12½c Muslins . . . . Now 8c
Our 10c Muslins . . . . Now 5c

Our Lawn Wrappers, . 59c, 89c, 98c

THERE ARE SOME RARE BARGAINS.

REMEMBER THE DAY.

D. L. Bodfish, Cross Block, Palmer.

The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, AUGUST 26, 1898.

NEIGHBORHOOD NOTES.

MONSON.

Narrow Escape From Lightning.

During the heavy thunder shower Tuesday evening Mrs. William O'Brien of Flynt avenue was struck by a bolt of lightning. The house was struck almost in the center of the roof and the bolt went into the pantry, considerably smashing things therein. Mrs. O'Brien's clothing took fire when she was hit, but the flames were quickly extinguished by her husband, who stood beside her at the time and did not feel the effects of it at all. The lightning tore one shoe from her foot and her body was burned in several places, but no other injuries were sustained. From the pantry the lightning went into the dining-room, breaking the large plate glass in the sideboard and the glassware, and scattering it about promiscuously. It then went into the parlor and out at the corner of the house. The loss is quite heavy, and will be adjusted by F. E. Morris.

Cows Poisoned by Eating Paint.

Theodore Reynolds has had two of his valuable cows die this week, and two more are very sick from the effects of paint poisoning, the paint being obtained from an old paint bucket which was afterwards found in the pasture, though how or why it should have been left there is not known, though it was probably thrown there by someone to dispose of it. The cows were first taken sick Sunday, and Monday Dr. S. H. Ellery of Palmer was called and discovered signs of paint about the cow's mouth. Lewis Rogers, who had a cow in the same pasture, had noticed that his cow was not right, and it was probably sick from the same cause, but fortunately did not eat enough of the paint to result fatally.

Left at Santiago.

According to official reports, Harry Chapin of Co. C was one of the unlucky ones of the 2d Mass. regiment to be left behind at Santiago because of illness. Nothing definite in regard to his illness is known, and it is hoped by his many friends here that he will return soon. Mr. Chapin was the first Monson boy to enlist to fight Spain. Later advices state that he left Santiago yesterday on the hospital ship Bay State. It is expected that the homeward trip will take five days.

Miss Ella Dalton is visiting friends at Westboro and Boston.

Mrs. Mitchell Shalion returned Monday from a visit at Montreal.

Mr. and Mrs. G. L. Fuller took a tandem ride to Wilbraham Tuesday.

C. L. Peck and Miss Addie Peck are visiting relatives at Norwich, Ct.

Miss Mollie Coleman, who has been visiting here, has returned to Boston.

E. P. Hynes has sold to Springfield parties a building lot on Overlook terrace.

George L. Keeney has been spending a few days at Vernon, Ct., this week.

Miss Carrie Flynt returned Wednesday night from a week's visit at Roxbury.

Nearly fifty tickets to the Newport excursion yesterday were sold at this depot.

Miss Letha Potter of Springfield is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Potter.

The Methodist Sunday school picnic at Evergreen Park was well attended Wednesday.

W. J. McGuire of New York is visiting his uncle, John McGuire, at Cushman village.

R. S. Hughes has returned from his vacation and has resumed his duties with George L. Fuller.

Miss J. V. Cantwell, supervisor of music in the public schools, is visiting friends in New York.

Miss Nellie Squier has returned from her vacation and has resumed her duties at the public library.

Dr. William E. O'Reilly has gone to New York City, where he will take charge of a dental laboratory.

Mrs. John Dawson of Palmer has been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Schields, at South Monson.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter King of Willimantic, Ct., are the guests of Miss Letha Potter on North Main street.

Miss Ida Mason, who has been the guest of the Misses Cantwell, has returned to her home in New York.

Edward Dalton, clerk for E. J. Hughes, is spending two weeks with Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Graves at Williamstown.

Mrs. John F. Cantwell and Miss Kate Cantwell are spending two weeks at Nantasket Beach and vicinity.

Charles McKernin has the contract for furnishing the stone sills and steps for the Catholic parsonage at Fiskdale.

Mr. and Mrs. A. F. Johnson left for Amherst Wednesday, where Mr. Johnsen has taken a position in a straw shop.

Lyman Sheldon of Palmer was in town yesterday repairing the damage to the telephones by the two recent hard storms.

C. L. Peck, bookkeeper for W. N. Flynt & Sons, is on a vacation this week, spending a couple of days with relatives at Athol.

A part of the barn owned by Fred Rogers on the Hampden road was blown down during the high wind of Wednesday evening.

Landlord W. E. Foley of the Monson House brought in a fine string of 40 trout Tuesday, all of which were of good size.

Monson was well represented at Forest Lake last Sunday at the concert given by the Second Regiment Band of Springfield.

A. D. Norcross is greatly improving the appearance of his Main-street residence by removing the fence at the front of his premises.

Contractor T. J. Hynes has the hall at Sturbridge completed. He has taken the contract of repairing the house of Mr. Welch on East Hill.

Heman Osborne has completed the addition to F. E. Howe's house on North Main street, which will be occupied by Mr. and Mrs. M. C. Howe in a few days.

Rev. F. S. Hatch has returned from his vacation and will preach in the Congregational church Sunday on "Some of the results of our recent war with Spain."

In addition to an already large reduction in the price of summer footwear, G. L. Fuller offers an additional 10 per cent discount on all regular goods for the week beginning next Monday.

One of the rear wheels of Noble's stage came off Tuesday morning on Green street. Fortunately the stage contained but one passenger, and she escaped injury, though considerably frightened.

An attachment was placed on the team and stock in trade of F. E. Howe, the uptown butcher, this morning for back rent. Deputy Sheriff Osborne served the writ and put a keeper over the market.

A large number from here attended the merchants' excursion from Palmer to Block Island Tuesday, going on the regular train. Among them were Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Cady, Dr. and Mrs. G. E. Fuller, Mrs. Harrison Howe and Mrs. John Leahy.

Mrs. A. O. White, while attempting to reach the home of her daughter, Mrs. Wm. Meacham, before the storm of Wednesday evening, was blown down by the high wind which accompanied the storm, on the corner of Harrison avenue, and badly sprained one of her wrists. She was cared for by Dr. N. W. Rand.

W. F. McEwen, employed by C. J. Leary, the plumber, was badly hurt Tuesday. He was at work repairing a large tank in Heimann & Lichten's straw shop, which fell upon his leg. It is almost a miracle that no bones were broken; as it was, the limb was badly bruised. He was taken home and attended by Dr. Jacksen.

During the electric storm of Tuesday night lightning struck the house of Henry Nelsen at South Monson, occupied by W. E. Adams, coming in through the pantry and through into the bedroom, but not doing any damage. It also struck a large chestnut tree in the dooryard of A. D. Ellis, splitting it down to the ground and spoiling it.

About twenty-five of the Young Men's Association and their lady friends took a straw ride on hay in a team of E. J. Foskit's to Brimfield Monday evening and enjoyed a fine time in spite of the hot night. A bountiful supper was served at the new hotel, and it was the small hours of the morning when the party arrived back in town.

Winnifred Cook, aged 27, died at the home of her sister, Mrs. John Cunningham, at the Callahan farm near the town water reservoir, Tuesday night after an illness of about three months. The deceased was a native of Ireland, coming to this country about two years ago. She leaves, besides her sister with whom she lived, two sisters and four brothers in Washington, D. C., one sister in Lowell and a father and mother in Ireland. The funeral was held from St. Patrick's church yesterday morning, and the body was taken to Washington, D. C., for burial.

A. A. Gage camp, Sons of Veterans, is to hold a picnic at Evergreen Park on Labor Day, Sept. 5th, to which the public is cordially invited. A long list of sports has been arranged for, including a ball game at 10 o'clock between the Palmer and the Monson camps. Dancing will be one of the attractions from 1 o'clock to 11 o'clock, with music by Nelson's orchestra of six pieces, and E. F. Conolly of Springfield prompter. Reduced railroad rates have been obtained; adults 25 cents, children 15 cents. The committee of arrangements is Wm. Charles, Elba Hodge, Ralph Darling and Clarence Naughton.

WARREN.

The Congregational church has voted to extend a call to the Rev. William B. Oleson of Worcester. Charles H. Walker, William E. Patrick and Warren D. Hosley have been appointed a committee to act with the society in extending the call. The society will hold a meeting this evening. The pulpit Sunday was supplied by a representative of the Army and Navy Christian Commission.

LUDLOW CENTER.

The First church will be closed Sunday.

Rev. and Mrs. E. D. Francis are at Crescent Beach, Ct.

Edward Baldwin of East Jaffrey, N. H., is visiting at Charles Jones's.

Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Nash of Providence are visiting friends here.

Ludlow Grange has been invited to join with Granby in a basket picnic at Forge pond Wednesday.

HAMPDEN.

Mrs. Moore has been at Savin Rock for a few days.

A number of Hampden people attended the Pease family reunion at Forest Park, Springfield, Wednesday.

Mrs. John R. Sheldon and children of Watertown, who have been spending a week at C. C. Chaffee's, have returned home.

The schools open Monday. All the old teachers have been reengaged. Miss Mack, the teacher of the higher department at the Center, has spent the greater part of her vacation in Boston.

WILBRAHAM.

Mrs. Wells L. Phelps is spending the week at Indian Leap, Brandford, Ct.

The public schools will open Monday. The schoolhouse in district 4 is being enlarged.

The body of Mrs. Emily Bliss Merrick was brought here Tuesday and interred in the South cemetery. Mrs. Merrick was a native of Wilbraham and spent her life here with the exception of the last ten years, when she lived with her daughter, Mrs. Charles Starkweather, in Northampton. She returned every year and spent a few weeks in town at the summer home of her son, Prof. Frederick Merrick of Pittsburg, Pa.

HOLLAND.

Ruth Bradford of Boston is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. D. E. Webber.

Emory Streeter of Worcester is the guest of his sister, Mrs. Sarah Webber.

W. S. Wallis of Springfield has been in town this week, calling on old friends.

Mrs. Deborah Olds of Brookfield is the guest of her daughter, Mrs. B. C. Bennett.

Mrs. H. E. Wallis and daughter Leslie returned to their home in Waltham Monday.

Mrs. Andrew Howlett of Sturbridge has been visiting her mother, Mrs. Emily Vinton.

Several are expecting to attend the W. R. C. picnic at Wright's Grove, Sturbridge, today.

Minnie Williams of Worcester is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. O. W. Williams and other friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Ledoit of Stafford, Ct., spent Tuesday at the G. L. Webber homestead.

A. F. Blodgett and family have moved into the house which he recently purchased at the Center.

Mr. and Mrs. F. S. Webber recently entertained Mrs. Webber's mother, Mrs. Naomi Bird of Malden.

Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Roper attended the funeral of Mr. Roper's father, Charles Roper, who died in Palmer last week. He was over 80 years of age and had been in declining health since removing from this place a few years ago.

LUDLOW.

William Carr and son Louis are visiting in New York.

The Ludlows will play the Mittineagues at Ludlow to-morrow afternoon.

Mrs. John Greenway and family have returned to their home in Covington, Ky.

The Union school will open Monday. The Center schools will open Tuesday, September 6th.

Court Indian Leap of Foresters will hold a clambake at La Plant's grove to-morrow afternoon.

Court Indian Leap of Foresters will meet Monday evening instead of on the evening of Labor Day.

Irwin B. Merse of the cruiser New York was home Tuesday on a 48-hours' furlough. His many friends were glad to see him.

The lawn party which was to have been held on the lawn of Rev. W. H. Thomas this evening has been indefinitely postponed.

Richard Deyeo and Miss De Rushi were married at St. Aloysius church Monday by Rev. Mr. Marcoux. In the evening a reception was given their friends at Mr. Deyeo's home.

There will be no service in the Union Congregational church Sunday, excepting the Christian Endeavor meeting in the evening, as Rev. and Mrs. W. H. Thomas have been called to Alliance, O., by the illness of Mrs. Thomas' mother.

There was a Polish dance in Joy's hall Saturday evening, accompanied by the usual beer and free-for-all fight. The officers took a hand in this part of the programme and garnered in several of the pugilists. These social times are getting frequent, and it seems as though something should be done to stop them.

WEST WARREN.

Mrs. C. L. Thompson is visiting friends in Ware.

Miss Annie M. Grant has taken a position in Springfield.

Miss D. P. Johnson spent a few days in Lee last week.

William Tagan is entertaining friends from Boston and vicinity.

Mrs. Lewis Smith of Somerville is visiting her brother, John Colwell.

Hiram Hall of New York is visiting at the home of Mrs. Willard Hall.

Mrs. Stockwell of Providence, R. I., is visiting her cousin, Mrs. John Shaw.

A reunion of the Dufresne family was held Sunday at Mrs. Charles Dufresne's home.

Mrs. Ernest Shaw and son of East Cambridge are visiting at A. J. Trowbridge's.

Robert McClam, formerly of West Warren, moved his family to East Cambridge this week.

Miss Lizzie Armour returned to Three Rivers Saturday, after a week's vacation at her home.

The Warren cotton mills moved one of their large napping machines to Bondsville Wednesday.

John Tongue, who has been working in Jewett City for the past six months, returned home Saturday evening.

A party from the M. E. society visited Rev. Mr. Southerland at Brookfield Friday evening, taking possession of the 6.20 electric car.

Miss Mary Williams and Miss Margaret Waters have returned to their home in New York city, after a two-weeks' visit with Miss D. P. Johnson.

Mrs. James Campbell, who has been lame for some time, while going up stairs Sunday night caught her crutch and fell to the bottom, breaking several ribs and suffering several severe bruises.

NORTH WILBRAHAM.

Gertrude A. Chase is visiting friends in South Framingham.

Nellie M. Morgan is home for a brief visit at her home in East Wilbraham.

Jennie M. Smith has been enjoying a vacation at her home in Ashfield.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Cutler have returned from a visit to friends in Nova Scotia.

Albert Boedeker of Springfield was a caller at E. W. Wall's Monday evening.

Miss C. E. Ross of Springfield has been the guest of Mrs. E. W. Wall this week.

The ventilator on the machine room at the paper mill was shorn of its roof during the high wind Tuesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Fuller, Raymond Fuller, and Mrs. L. E. Hawley have been visiting friends in Easthampton this week.

Quite a number of North Wilbrahamites journeyed to Forest Lake Sunday to listen to the concert of the Second Regiment band.

The cobbler shop of Mr. Kellogg was broken into last Saturday night and several pairs of boots in process of repair were taken.

Watch Hill was the objective point of a number from this place on the occasion of the merchant's excursion from Palmer Tuesday.

Station Agent Stebbins has been taking a long-needed rest this week, visiting Block Island and other shore resorts, this being his first vacation for about 20 years. George Stebbins is in charge of his office during his absence.

William Young Bruce, who died in Prescott, Arizona, Aug. 11th, formerly resided here, being the son of James and Margaret Bruce. He was for some time employed in the office of the Cutler Co., but quit their employ and went to San Francisco, where he lived for several years. He was a member of the "Solemn Seven" while in North Wilbraham, a musical organization, and this is the first of the seven to pass away. He leaves a widow and one child.

WALES.

Death of Rev. G. W. Davis.

Rev. G. W. Davis, pastor of the Wales Baptist church, died at the home of his brother in South Waterboro, Me., Saturday. For some time he had suffered with a stomach trouble, and about June 1st his malady became so serious that he was compelled to give up preaching, though from time to time he sent messages which were read to his congregation. News of his death was received in Wales Saturday evening, and though it was known that his illness was serious, it came as a shock to the townspeople.

Mr. Davis was about 60 years old and was born in Alfred, Me. He was gradnated from Colby College, Waterville, and from Newton Theological Seminary. After serving as pastor of churches in Ameshnry and Orange, in 1880 he went to Chicopee where he remained until 1891. His pastorate there was one of great activity and usefulness, and during his stay a new church was built and dedicated free from debt. After leaving Chicopee he was two years at Biddeford, Me., from which place he came to Wales three years ago. Both as a pastor and a citizen he had endeared himself to the townspeople and all regret his death. He was especially fond of children and all the little ones soon learned to love him. He was widely known as a member of the Westfield Baptist Association, in which he did active work. Several days before his death, whon he realized that his end was near, he sent the following passages to be read to his congregation, which was done Sunday: Numbers, 6:23—25 and 2 Cor.: 13—11: "Finally, brethren, farewell. Be perfect, be of good comfort, be of one mind, live in peace; and the God of love and peace shall be with you." The funeral was held Tuesday afternoon at the home of his brother in South Waterboro, and a delegation of Wales people attended. The Wales church and the Sunday school class of young men of which Mr. Davis was teacher, sent beautiful floral tributes. The Chicopee church also sent flowers. Rev. Mr. Davis was never married. His brother, B. F., and a nephew, Charles Davis of Chicopee are the only surviving relatives.

BELCHERTOWN.

Israel Boyden is able to be out after his severe illness.

The opening day at Sanford's Island will take place Thursday, September 1st.

The annual cattle show and fair of the Farmers and Mechanics, Club will be held October 12.

Butter from the Belchertown creamery retails here at 27 cents a pound, which is higher than it was ever known to be at this season.

A young child of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Ann died Sunday at their home on the Palmer road, after a few hours' illness. The funeral was held Monday.

There will be a union service of the three churches at the Congregational church Sunday. Addresses will be given by men who have been engaged in Christian work in the army.

The high school on East Hill will resume their session [redacted] the other schools with the [redacted] Hill, which began Monday, [redacted] en until the 6th of September.

The store of H. A. Hepkins was broken into Tuesday night, access being gained through a rear window. The jewelry case was completely rifled of its contents, and about 500 yards of handsome ribbons stolen. The cutlery case was also emptied.

The Heavy Taxpayers.

The assessors have completed their work and give out the following figures: Valuation of real estate, $740,045; personal estate, $123,395; total, $863,640; number of dwellings, 495; horses, 564; cows, 1477; number of polls, 556. The tax rate is $16 on $1000. The following persons pay a tax of $50 and over:

Samuel Allen, $71; G. C. Allen and Guy Allen, Jr., $57; Sanford Arnold, $50; Nelson Barrett, $50; M. W. Bardwell, $52; A. L. Blackmer, $89; Patrick Butler, $56; A. H. Bartlett, $90; M. P. Bowler, $50; W. H. Bridgman, $64; W. E. Bridgman, $54; E. S. Bridgman, $52; Mrs. Ellen Clough, $149; H. M. Dunbar, $54; L. W. Dillon, $152; Charles and M. A. Dickerson, $79; Nathaniel Dwight, $63; F. M. Fuller, $75; A. C. Fleury, $50; Miss J. R. Gould, $98; L. W. Goodell, $87; H. A. Hepkins, $50; Peter Hanifin, $50; D. L. Hazen, $59; C. S. Knight, $63; Simon Kelley, $66; Rufus Lane, $55; R. H. Long shoe company, $56; Thomas Landers, $51; Joseph Le Grand, $50; H. M. Lampson, $50; M. A. Morse, $60; A. W. Morse, $50; Mrs. Augusta Miller, $63; Patrick Moriarty, $58; J. F. McDenald, $160; J. M. Olds, $51; Mrs. Edward O'Brien, $52; C. L. Randall, $166; E. A. Randall, $54; Fred Randolph, $51; Thomas Sullivan, $53; Steaven Sullivan, $58; A. C. Smith, $63; Mrs. F. L. Stebbins, $64; G. E. Sanford, $141; E. S. Snow, $62; Lyman Sabin estate, $88; D. F. Shumway, $62; A. W. Stacy estate, $177; S. D. Talmage, $50; G. F. Thomsen, $55; E. F. Towne and wife, $58; H. C. West, $59; E. C. Witt, $62. Non-residents: Boston duck company, $223; K. L. Clapp, $144; D. P. and E. L. Clapp, $137; W. W. Scarborough, $110.

BRIMFIELD.

Miss Jennie Sumner of Spencer is visiting friends in town.

Miss Winifred Sawyer of Worcester is the guest of Miss F. C. Bliss.

Miss Mary Paige is the guest of Mrs. Allen Warner at the hotel.

Miss Georgena Whitehouse entertained the Venetian club at lunch Thursday noon.

After the business of Monday's meeting was transacted, Mrs. Andrews recited Eugene Field's "Seeing Things at Night," and all sang "America in closing.

The names of Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Pierson and G. H. Streeter of Brimfield, who attended the hotel opening, did not appear in the list given in the JOURNAL last week, and the following names were given incorrectly: M. D. Booth, Boston; Mr. and Mrs. William Janes, Mrs. Lillian Janes and E. D. Webber, Brimfield.

Rev. Harry Lawson, who returned from his missionary work in India about a year ago, gave a talk in the First Congregational church Sunday morning. The talk was a most interesting one about his work in the East. In the evening Mr. Lawson delivered a lecture on the same subject, stereopticon views adding much to the already interesting discourse.

The matter of having a larger exhibition from the young people at the fair to be held September 2 was then brought up, and those present were requested to carry specimens of drawing, sewing, cooking, bouquets of flowers, and collections of various kinds. A meeting will be held next week, at which such preparations as may have been made for the fair will be reported, and at which the work of organizing the league will be continued. An increase of membership is expected, and meetings will be held from time to time which will be interesting and profitable in themselves, as well as promote the object for which the association was formed.

Young People's Improvement League Formed.

A meeting was held at the public library Monday afternoon for the purpose of organizing a young people's public improvement association. About 20 young people and children and a number of older people were in attendance. Mrs. Andrews of Brooklyn, who has been spending the summer in town, presided over the meeting. Mrs. Andrews gave a very interesting talk describing the work in the direction of public improvement accomplished by an organization of children in Brooklyn, and then dwelt upon the importance of those present having a strong feeling of loyalty for Brimfield. They should begin to do all they could to beautify and improve their town; becoming interested in all that pertains to the welfare of Brimfield they would be fitting themselves for the duties of citizenship which in the future will belong to the girls and boys of to-day. Mrs. Andrews was listened to with close attention. It was decided to form an association to be called "The Young People's Improvement League."

WARE.

Edward F. Nolan has gone to Syracuse, where he has taken a position.

Miss Mamie McMahon is visiting her brother Joseph in Worcester.

Henry Dufault of Spencer is to open a shoe store in part of Marsh Bros. store.

John J. Connor has taken a position as overseer in a woolen mill in Milbury.

Mrs. John Chaffee and Miss Jennie Twiss visited Mrs. Thomas Roche at Palmer this week.

Several Ware people attended the Palmer business men's excursion to Block Island Tuesday.

George Ballard, James Harrison and Fred A. Volk went to New York Saturday and witnessed the naval review.

Miss Elizabeth Hyde has accepted a position as teacher in the primary department in the Salisbury school of Pittsfield.

Examinations for admission to the high school will be held in the high school building Saturday morning, September 3d.

The body of Thomas Corbet, 59, who died at Contoocook, N. H., Wednesday morning was brought here last evening and interred this afternoon at 2 o'clock.

The fire department has received an arrow gun and life-saving net. Three hundred and fifty feet of regulation hose have also been added to the department's fire-fighting equipment.

The Republicans will hold their caucus on the evening of September 28. Several rallies will be held this fall, and the chairman of the town committee, J. H. Schoonmaker, has been delegated to secure the speakers.

The firemen held a meeting Wednesday evening and voted to send representatives to the muster at Southbridge, September 9. They also voted to hold a dance in Firemen's Hall next Friday evening, the proceeds to go toward defraying the expense of transporting apparatus and providing music.

The George H. Gilbert Manufacturing Company is now running its plants in Ware and Gilbertville on half time, owing to the lack of orders due to the depression which has come upon the woolen market. The mills will run the first three days of the week. The managers are hopeful that this condition of affairs will not long exist.

Hannah W. Morse, wife of B. F. Tupper, died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. W. H. Pepper, at Bridgeport, Ct., Tuesday evening. The deceased was a daughter of Calvin Morse and Lucinda Waite and was the oldest of four children. She had lived in Ware all her life until last fall, when she went to the home of her daughter. Besides her daughter in Bridgeport she leaves a son in Denver, Col., two brothers, C. P. Morse of Ware and Samuel Morse of Amherst. The funeral will be held in Ware to-morrow afternoon.

Held Up and Robbed.

D. G. Buskey, who drives the tea wagen for the Grand Union Tea Company of New York, was held up a short distance above George Wheeler's farm about 7.30 Wednesday evening, and after being knocked senseless was robbed of about $1.30. He was returning home from Gilbertville, where he had been making collections and was driving slowly along, when a man stepped out from the roadside and grasped the horse by the bridle. Two other men then appeared by the side of the team, one of them commanding him to give up his money. Buskey kicked at the man nearest him, and at that moment one of the men fired a revolver at him, while the other struck him on the head with what is believed to have been a sandbag. He was reudered unconscious and remained so for about half an hour. Upon recovering his senses he could see his team nowhere, se he started to walk to Ware, though weak and dizzy. Meanwhile his team had been found at the fountain on East street and driven to his barn on Prospect street. His peckets had been turned inside out, and all the money in them taken. His watch, which he carried in the watch pocket of his trousers, was not taken. He can give no description of his assailants, other than that one of the two men who approached him one was short and the other tall. He has a wound in his left thigh which looks as though it might have been caused by the shot fired from the revolver. Chief Fitzgerald has notified the police of the surrounding towns of the affair.

CARD OF THANKS.—We wish to thank our neighbors and friends for their floral offerings and words of sympathy so kindly tendered during our recent bereavement.

MRS. CHARLES ROPER,
CARRIE E. ROPER,
C. W. BENNETT,
MRS. C. W. BENNETT.

Palmer, Mass.

TO BE DEPENDED UPON.

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Suppose you were an utter stranger in a large city and had completely lost your way, whose guidance could you place the more confidence in, an utter stranger's, lost like yourself, or a resident's, born and bred in the city? When a ship reaches the offing of a strange port, whose hand directs the tiller and brings her safe to her moorings? A trusty pilot's or a greenhorn's? Whose opinions, experience and statements can the reader depend upon the more, those published from bona fide Palmer citizens, or those originally drafted into every hole and corner in the Union, except our own Palmer and its suburbs? Read this Palmer case:—Mr. Otto Smith, farmer living out about a mile on the Thorndike road says: "I was greatly benefitted by using Doan's Kidney Pills which I procured from LeGro's drug store. My back hurt me extremely. I could hardly rise from a chair, suffered from disagreeable feelings in my head, and was greatly annoyed with the kidney secretions. I was never free from depression, for the dull grinding pain over my kidneys took all the snap out of me. I obtained more benefit from the use of Doan's Kidney Pills than from all the other medicine I ever took. I do not hesitate to recommend them whenever opportunity arises."

Doan's Kidney Pills are for sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Mailed by Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the U. S. Remember the name, DOAN'S, and take no other.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

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TO NANTASKET BEACH,
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...ON...

SATURDAY, AUG. 27.

$1.45 Look at the Rate ONLY **$1.45**

For the round trip which includes everything, Railroad Passage and Boat Sail without any extra charges.

SPECIAL TRAIN will leave stations as follows:

Palmer,	7.00 a. m.	E. Brookfield,	7.40 a. m.
West Brimfield,	7.10 "	No. Brookfield,	6.52 "
West Warren,	7.17 "	So. Spencer,	7.44 "
Warren,	7.22 "	Spencer,	7.35 "
W. Brookfield,	7.28 "	Charlton,	7.55 "
Brookfield,	7.33 "	Rochdale,	8.04 "

Returning, SPECIAL TRAIN will leave BOSTON at 7.25 p. m.

Excursion Tickets good only on special train.

Excursion Tickets may be had at the above stations and are good only on special trains.

Remember this is the last Excursion for the season.

ONLY LIMITED NUMBER WILL BE SOLD.

Secure them at once and don't get left.

Tickets good on any steamer of the Nantasket Beach Steamboat Co., at Rowe's Wharf.

A. S. HANSON,
General Passenger Agent,
Boston, July 15th, 1898.

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Both sexes. Prepares for college and scientific school.

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GIVEN BY
JULIA A. ALLEN, PALMER.

Forbes & Wallace.

Springfield, August, 1898.

A GREAT BARGAIN TIME.

Never anything like it before. Your money will do wonders here now. It is a good time to come to trade.

Great muslin underwear offerings are being made.

Several thousand yards of ALL PURE SILK RIBBONS 37½c and 50c qualities are being sold at 23c the yard.

A sale of fine towels at 25c each is going on. Many of them worth 37½c.

Four great bargains in women's and children's shoes are veritable Trade compellers.

An incomparable tableful of 12½c wash goods is being offered at 5c the yard.

Our whole great stocks of shirt waists and wrappers are offered at Rapid Transit closing prices.

And our stock of women's and children's summer underwear is rapidly melting away under the potent sun of the lowest prices that were ever made.

Great goings on in Forbes & Wallace's indeed. It is a good time to come and shop.

Forbes & Wallace,

Main, Vernon and Pynchon Streets,
SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

STONE'S GENERAL STORE,

Stone's Block,
Main St., Palmer.

For Excursionists we have the

Brownie Fibre Lunch Boxes,

Three Sizes, 10c, 15c, 20c.

The **Mottled Fibre Extension Suit Case**

with Leather Corners and Protectors makes a very desirable case for ladies' use. Its shape is such that it is easy to carry, and the color, while it is very rich and attractive, is not conspicuous. It is light, neat, and durable. Sizes, 14 inch, 16 inch, 18 inch, 20 inch, 22 inch, 24 inch, 26 inch. We have them, will be pleased to shew them.

Bargain in Japanese Handkerchiefs===

3c each---Usual price 5c.

Spurr's Revere Standard Java and Mocha Coffee.

Best in the world. Was selected for the 10,000 Veterans at Camp Sheridan, G. A. R., Boston, August 11th to 16, 1898.

We have a fresh roast of this delicious coffee this week. Try it.

All Our Shirt Waists Going at Cost or Less.

Lawn Wrappers Must Go, Too.

STONE,

Main St., Palmer.

Telephone 21-4.

DENTISTRY in all its specialties at the Roller Dental Parlors. Teeth Painlessly Extracted, Filled, Crowned and Bridged by Dr. C. H. Cannon, Lawrence Block, . . . Palmer.

E. S. Bryant, D. M. D., Dentist,

Lynde's Block, Palmer.
Office hours: 8.30 to 12.30. 1.30 to 5 p. m.

Gamwell's Clothing Store, Palmer.

A Word About Hot Weather Wear.

No matter what the demand, you will find the goods here. Everything you can possibly need in the clothing line to make life more comfortable these hot days. Suits—Shirts—Straw Hats—Neckwear, everything is here, and the prices are sure to please you.

Everything a Man Needs in Clothing.

THE NEW CASH STORE.

ARGO STARCH
For the Laundry.
ARGO CORN STARCH
For the Table.
QUALITY UNSURPASSED.

OXFORD BRAND CORN STARCH,

5c Per Pound.

A Good Starch. Every Package Warranted.

C. HITCHCOCK & CO.,

E. Forte, Manager.
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STOP! AND SEE OUR .... **BARGAINS.**

For the Next 30 Days we Will Give a

DISCOUNT OF 15 PER CENT

on anything in our store---Furniture and Crockery Department---to reduce stock.

SHAW BROS.,

Dealers in .... Groceries, Dry Goods, Furniture, Carpets, Hats, Caps, Boots and Shoes, Stoves, Tinware, Plumbing, Etc., Etc.

Three Rivers, Mass.

HALL'S SHOE HOUSE

Is Closing Out All Summer Shoes at Low Prices. Now's the Time to Secure Shoes at a Bargain.

All kinds must go to make room for fall stock.

HALL'S, SPRINGFIELD,

294 MAIN ST., NEXT TO P. O.

THE LAST WEEK

OF OUR COLORED SHOE SALE ENDS

SEPT. 3d.

See the way the prices have been cut for this last week:

MEN'S		LADIES'	
$4.00 and $5.00 Shoes,	$2.89	$2.50 and $3.00 Shoes,	$1.79
$3.00 and $3.50 Shoes,	$2.29	$2.00 and $2.50 Oxfords,	$1.69
$2.00 Bicycle Shoes,	$1.69	$1.00 and $1.25 Oxfords,	.79
Canvas Bicycle Shoes,	.89	All Sizes.	
YOUTH'S		MISSES	
$1.50 Calf and Kid Shoes,	$1.19	$1.50 and $1.75 Shoes,	$1.19
$1.00 and $1.25 Shoes,	.89	$1.00 and $1.25 Shoes,	.89

We will give a 10 per cent reduction on all regular goods this last week of our sale, which begins next Monday.

THIS GIVES EVERYONE

A chance to buy a pair of shoes at greatly reduced prices this next week

AT **Fuller's the Shoeist.**

MONSON.

LeGRO'S HEADACHE POWDERS OR TABLETS.

ASK FOR THEM AT LeGRO'S DRUG STORE, MAIN ST., PALMER.

Piano and Banjo Lessons

given by
Misses Annie and Carrie Fish, Palmer.

2-tf

Palmer Savings Bank,

Palmer, Mass.

C. H. HOBBS, President.
H. P. HOLDEN, 1st Vice President.
C. F. GROSVENOR, 2d Vice President.
WM. HOLBROOK, 3d Vice President.

W. W. LEACH, Secretary.

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C. H. Hobbs, J. B. Shaw, J. S. Loomis, H. P. Holden, H. G. Loomis, H. Ward, E. G. Hastings, R. C. Newell, F. F. Marcy, G. E. Buck, Wm. Holbrook, W. W. Leach, C. F. Grosvenor, W. E. Stone, F. A. Royce, G. D. Mooers, L. R. Holden.

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TREASURER,
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BANKING HOURS: 9 a. m. to 3 p. m. Saturday, 9 a. m. to 12 m. Friday Evening, 7.30 to 9.

F. F. MARCY, PALMER, MASS. Wholesale and Retail Dealer in ALL KINDS OF LUMBER AND SHINGLES

Windows, doors, blinds, mouldings. Carpenters' and joiners' work done to order.

Also FIRE BRICK and CLAY for sale.

Yard and shop at junction of B. & A. and N. L. N. Yards—west of Depot.

IF THE POTS & PANS COULD TALK

they'd sing the praises of

Ivorine

Washing Powder



for it removes every particle of grime or grease and makes them as *bright as new.* Try it in your kitchen and prove it.

FREE. A cake of the purest and whitest Glycerine Toilet Soap in every package of "Ivorine."

THE J. B. WILLIAMS CO., GLASTONBURY, CONN. MAKERS OF WILLIAMS' FAMOUS SHAVING SOAPS.

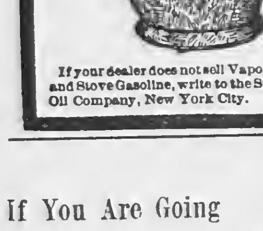


is the ideal cooking fuel when used in a modern

VAPOR STOVE

Simply perfect for hot weather cooking. You turn it on, light it and begin to cook. Turn it off when the meal is ready. Fuel has cost you but a trifle, and the kitchen is not overheated.

Stove Gasoline is used to-day for *every cooking purpose* by over 2,000,000 housekeepers, who find it cleaner, cheaper, more convenient and quicker than



If your dealer does not sell Vapor Stoves and Stove Gasoline, write to the Standard Oil Company, New York City.

If You Are Going

WEST

And Wish to Travel Economically, Try the New

Tourist Car Line

...OF THE...

Boston & Albany R. R.

EVERY TUESDAY a car will leave Palmer at 5.20 p. m., going via Michigan Central R. R. to Chicago, and

EVERY WEDNESDAY a car will leave Palmer at same time, going via Lake Shore & Michigan Southern R. R.

DUE IN CHICAGO AT 9.00 P. M., there connecting with personally conducted excursions to California points.

Second-class tickets are accepted in these cars, and berths are only $2.00 each.

A. S. HANSON,
General Passenger Agent.

CENTRAL VERMONT RAILROAD.

NEW LONDON DIVISION.

TAKING EFFECT JUNE 26, 1898.

TRAINS GOING SOUTH.

LEAVE Brattleboro, 5.20 and 10.30 a. m. and 4.30 p. m. for New London, connecting at Millers Falls with Fitchburg R. R., at Belchertown with Central Mass. R. R., and at Palmer with B. & A. R. R. for Worcester, Boston, Springfield; at New London with the N. Y., N. H. & H. R. R.

LEAVE Amherst, 6.49 a. m., 12.10 and 5.57 p. m.

LEAVE Palmer, 7.35 and 8.25 a. m., 1.40 and 7.15 p. m. for New London and intermediate stations. The 7.35 connects at New London for Mystic Island, Watch Hill and Block Island.

GOING NORTH.

LEAVE New London, 5.20 and 7.40 a. m., and 5.20 p. m. for Palmer, Brattleboro and intermediate stations. The 5.20 p. m. connects from Mystic Island, Watch Hill and Block Island.

LEAVE New London at 2.40 p. m. for Palmer and intermediate stations.

LEAVE Palmer for Brattleboro, 8.20, 11.00 a. m. and 8.00 p. m., connecting with express for Montreal and the West via. G. T. R. R.

LEAVE Palmer for Amherst, 8.20 and 11.00 a. m. and 8.00 p. m.

SUBJECT TO CHANGE WITHOUT NOTICE.

A new illustrated book of Summer Homes will be sent anyone by Mr. Southard, on receipt of 5 cents in stamps.

D. MACKENZIE, Supt. J. A. SOUTHARD, D. P. A. New London, Ct.

S. W. CUMMINGS, G. P. A., St. Albans, Vt.

BOSTON & MAINE R. R.

SOUTHERN DIVISION.

(CENTRAL MASSACHUSETTS.

CORRECTED TO OCT. 5, 1897

TRAINS LEAVE WARE:

GOING EAST.

Boston—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.

RETURNING—Leave Boston 8.45 a. m.; 1.30, 4.00 p. m. Sundays, 1.30 p. m.

FOR Worcester—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.

RETURNING—Leave Worcester 9.15 a. m.; 2.25, 4.58 p. m.

FOR Oakdale, Hudson and Waltham—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.

FOR Gilbertville, Barre and Cold Brook—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.

GOING WEST.

FOR Bondsville, Belchertown, Pansy Park, Amherst, Hadley and Northampton, 7.15, 11.24 a. m.; 4.28, 6.47 p. m. Sundays, 4.35 p. m.

RETURNING—Leave Northampton 5.55, 8.00 a. m.; 2.15, 6.00 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.

D. J. FLANDERS, Gen'l. Pass'r. Agt.

By the Bars.

(The following lines may be read either up or down without altering the sense):

The stars were all alight,
The moon was overhead,
I named her queen of night,
As she my footsteps led.
So wondrous fair was she,
I asked her to be mine.
As she glanced up at me
I thrilled with love divine.

Beside the meadow bars,
As we stood lingering there,
Her eyes were like the stars,
In radiance wondrous fair;
"You're all the world to me,"
She murmured, sweet and shy,
A thrill of ecstacy
I felt at her reply.

Love led us all the way,
As we turned home again;
Our hearts were light and gay,
The world was blissful then;
Though shadows crossed the sky,
No gloom our hearts could know;
True bliss is ever nigh
When hearts are blended so.

—*Philadelphia Bulletin.*

AMUSING FREAKS OF A PET CROW.

Some time since there appeared an article in the *Country Gentleman* giving many amusing freaks of a tame crow. It forcibly reminded me of one that was given me when a schoolgirl of some 12 or 13 years. Of all the pets I ever had, which were many, I never found one so knowing or so full of mischief as this pet crow. When he came to me he had been slightly wounded in one wing, which at first disabled him, but from which he soon fully recovered.

At first he occupied a cage by nailing some slats across the open end of a small box, and this box always remained his headquarters. A handful of corn and a dish of water was his daily ration. When he became sufficiently tame to be trusted to go and come as he pleased, he undoubtedly foraged for such tidbits as crows are said to be found of. Jim Crow (so named) never seemed to care for the society of other crows; otherwise, it may have been that his black brethren did not care to associate with one cowardly enough to submit to captivity; at all events, they were never seen together. Jim's boon companion was a large house dog. When the dog was told to go after the cows, which were pastured at least a quarter of a mile away, Jim Crow always went with him, flying slowly a couple of feet above the dog's back and frequently riding homeward on the back of a cow. Some young men were at work at carpentry that summer on my father's barn, who never tired of teaching Jim tricks, and they often declared if Jim's tongue was split be could be taught to speak like a parrot. But truth compels me to say that his tongue was never split, and that he never talked except in the crow language.

But Jim's powers of imitation were very amusing; if one bowed to him he usually returned the compliment in a polite manner. At other times he would scratch in the earth and call like a hen who was scratching for a brood of chickens, imitating every motion as well as the hen's voice. I have seen him pick up pebbles and drop them in the bung holes of an empty barrel just for the report the pebbles made, and when tired of this mischief he would put both legs into the bung hole and whirl round and round, as if his legs were an auger boring a hole, in imitation of the carpenters who frequently had Jim as a spectator while working in this line of business. But Jim's proclivities for mischief brought him into disrepute with our own family as well as our neighbors. A washing spread out on the bleaching yard was sure to be visited by Jim, who would fly off to a mud puddle or the cow-yard, and when his feet were fully saturated with filth, he would walk over the clothes until his footprints resembled Egyptian hieroglyphics. This trick cost him his life, for he was undoubtedly shot by a neighbor.—*Correspondence of the Country Gentleman.*

ODOR OF A HUMAN BEING.

The scent of man has been the subject of a number of experiments by Dr. A. Bethe, who gives his results in the new number of the "Archiv der gesamtem Physiologie." Dr. Bethe, in one particular, extends the Jager theory even further than its original projector ventured to do, and affirms that every human individual has his or her own peculiar scent. Not only a dog, says he, but a man gifted with an exceptional nasal sensibility, can detect a man by his distinct and individual smell. The doctor made an experiment with a person thus exceptionally gifted. He brought this wonderful "smeller" with bandaged eyes into a room where more than 20 persons of his acquaintance had been collected, and the "smeller" detected and named every one of them correctly by deliberately putting his nose to each in turn. The "human scent," according to Dr. Bethe, is not born with us, but is acquired. Prof. Jager's theory, as many will be aware, is that the personal scent of a man has an ethical value, and he takes certain texts of the Old Testament to be actually as well as figuratively true. Dr. Bethe is not inclined to carry his operations beyond the scientific into the moral province. He believes that there is a characteristic "family smell," of which each member of a family more or less partakes, and which they do not quite lose even when they are separated from one another "by continents or oceans."—*Newcastle (Eng) Chronicle.*

Early Ryser—"Why don't you leave the matchsafe in one place two consecutive times? Every morning I waste five minutes groping for it." Mrs. Ryser (sleepily from under the bedclothes)—"How do you expect to find anything in the dark? Why don't you strike a light?"—*Philadelphia Call.*

Deafness Cannot be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever. Nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflammed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.

☞Sold by all druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

HOW CAMP LIFE CURED A KICKER.

It is strange what a difference a little military life can make in a man. There's a young private in the 8th Pennsylvania out at Camp Alger, for example. He was in Washington for several weeks last winter and he stayed at a big hotel, but nothing pleased him. He said the bed in his room was "the worst ever" and that the food was "the limit." He bullied the waiter and intimidated the bell-boy. The water was never quite hot enough, the wine never just the right degree of chill. He wanted only decent comfort, he said, and the hotel didn't afford it. I saw him at Camp Alger a week ago. His bed was the bare ground. He hadn't even lukewarm water to shave with. He had nobody to wait on him, and, indeed, seemed to be running errands for everybody. He showed me his dinner. It was a cold potato and bread. He was perfectly happy, he has gained six pounds in two weeks, and he says that camp life is "simply great." Really, the ways of men are past finding out.

I met another young man I know out at Camp Alger, and seeing a basket in my hand he immediately wanted to know what was in it.

"Because," said he, "if it's dainties you needn't mind. I know so many people in Washington, you know, and I've received testimonials of the affection of all of them. I've had chocolate cake, and cocoanut cake, and walnut cake, and sponge cake, and cup cake, and pound cake, and jelly cake, and marble cake, and fruit cake, and angel food, and Washington pie. If you've got any Frankfurters or ham sandwiches, you're as welcome as pay day, but if its cake you'll oblige me by avaunting."—*Washington Post.*

HE PAYS THE POSTAL SHORTAGE.

Mr. Clark is a modest man in the truest sense of the term. It is only by chance that one hears of the kind acts of Mr. Clark.

A new phase of his kindness came to a reporter's notice yesterday. About Christmas time, when a large number of presents are sent through the mails, many are held for want of postage. The rules of the department require this. Seventy-five per cent of the people who send such matter through the mail never write their names or addresses on the packages.

Some years ago Mr. Clark saw that he would be doing a kind act by calling at the post office around Christmas time and paying postage on matter held for want of sufficient postage. This year, in accordance with his former custom, Mr. Clark called at the inquiry division and the foreign mail division and instructed the officials to send all such mail along and he would pay the bill.

It isn't much, about $50 or so each year, but many people the world over are indebted to this thoughtful Bostonian they never saw or heard of.—*Boston Globe.*

GETTING EVEN WITH HIM.

"Papa," said the little girl, who do you love best in the world?"

Of course she thought she knew what he would reply, and he knew that she thought she knew it, says the *Chicago Post.* Consequently he decided to tease her.

"Daisy," he replied.

Daisy was her sister.

She thought it all over, and then climbed up in his lap.

"Papa," she said, "I wish you would ask me if I love you or mamma best."

"Very well," he returned. "Do you love mama or me best?"

Revenge is sweet, but even such a tender hearted bit of humanity does not like to be too harsh.

"You won't feel very, very bad if I tell you, will you?" she whispered.

He promised that he wouldn't.

"Well," she said, "then I guess I love mamma best."

Yes, revenge is sweet.

HOUSE LITTERED UP WITH SPECIMENS.—"Is there any necessity of your having quite so many idiots hanging around here, Mabel?" asked the father in the properly deferential tone of a modern parent.

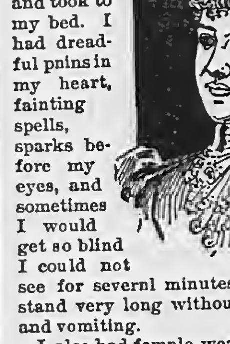
"I am studying human nature, papa," answered the sweet girl. "You know the proper study of mankind—of womankind—is man."

"Mebbe it is, but I must say I don't like the way you keep the house littered up with your specimens."—*Cincinnati Enquirer.*

A Wonderful Statement

From Mrs. J. S. McGillas, of 113 Kilburn Avenue, Rockford, Ill.

"I was dreadfully ill—the doctors said they could cure me, but failed to do so.



"I gave up in despair and took to my bed. I had dreadful pains in my heart, fainting spells, sparks before my eyes, and sometimes I would get so blind I could not see for several minutes. I could not stand very long without feeling sick and vomiting.

I also had female weakness, inflammation of ovaries, painful menstruation, displacement of the womb, itching of the external parts, and ulceration of the womb. I have had all these complaints.

"The pains I had to stand were something dreadful. My husband told me to try a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's medicine, which I did, and after taking it for a while, was cured."

For All Kinds of

JOB PRINTING

Call at the Journal Office.



OUR RELIEF EXPEDITION ARRIVES for the cure of that rasping bronchial cough, which seems to be tearing you to pieces. And it will get worse instead of better if you don't take something. Try ALLEN'S CLIMAX COUGH CURE, that will fix most people. After you are cured and need building up, try some of our many Cod Liver Oil Emulsions—they will save you if taken in season. Call for above at

O. P. ALLEN'S DRUG STORE,

Holden's Block, Palmer.

BOY INSURANCE

comes cheap—now. Overalls have made it so—Overalls [damaged] our price—18c. Bring in your boys, 4 years, 16 years. [damaged]here between, and let us insure them against soiling the[damaged] [w]ork or play.

Another form of boy insurance is an Overcoat. [damaged]EMBER [damaged] a good overcoat for a boy for 98c? Yet we are selling them now. Only a few left, so you'll have to hurry. About all sizes from 4 to 16 years.

If you have big boys of the long-pants age, bring 'em along. We have some mighty good $10-Suits of wool for them that are marked $4.98.

MEIGS & CO.
INCORPORATED
Springfield, Mass.

FOR ALL KINDS OF JOB PRINTING

. . . CALL AT THE . . .

JOURNAL OFFICE.

HOW GEN. BURT WAS HOAXED.

A marksman once got credit for skill surpassing William Tell's by shooting a cigar in two in a man's mouth some distance away. The shot was for a wager and was a fraud, the smoker seeing that the cigar fell in two pieces, while the bullet may have gone yards away. A hoax put up on Gen. Andrew S. Burt, as told by the Chicago *Journal,* is somewhat similar. One day when Gen. Burt was lieutenant-colonel of the 17th United States Infantry, Capt. Charles A. Booth, then a lieutenant, met him on the rifle range. Lieut. Booth was shooting, and he "called" each shot as he fired, without waiting for markers to signal the result.

"You're a pretty good guesser," said the colonel. "Why don't you admit you're guessing where those shots land?"

"I'll bet you a box of cigars," said the junior officer, "that I can call 20 shots in succession."

"Taken," said the old warrior.

Lieut. Booth fired.

"Miss," he announced, and a red flag from the target told that this was correct.

Another shot.

"Miss," he declared. A third shot. "Miss again," he said. Fourth shot. "Fourth miss," announced Booth. Another shot. "Miss," again sang out the lieutenant.

"Hold on there," put in Col. Burt. "What are you trying to do?" I thought you were going to fire at the target."

"I'm trying to win my box of cigars," said Lieut. Booth.

"Don't fire any more," said the colonel. "They're yours."

A SIMPLIFIED FORM OF SHORTHAND.

"Swift Fonetic Script," is the title of a 64-page booklet, presenting, with a few additional abbreviations, the simple style of Lindsley's shorthand, or "tokigraphy," as it is distinctively known. It is arranged and published by D. Kimball of 113 Adams street, Chicago, and is designed for the use of literary and business men, students, amanuenses and others who wish to lessen the time and labor of writing. This is the most legible of the shorthands. All the principal vowels may be joined, in the outline of writing, "position," that bothersome device of the older styles of shorthand, is eliminated, and the writing is fairly lineal in character. Mr. Kimball is a long-time successful teacher of tokigraphy and upon him has largely fallen, since Mr. Lindsley's death, the future propagation of the art. While the style of writing presented in this booklet is not designed for the swiftest verbatim work, many facile writers could make it serve that purpose in most cases, while it affords the basis for any amount of contraction which the writer chooses to introduce. Mr. Kimball's idea, however, is to present in concise, attractive form an art which many more than do should avail themselves of, and it is hoped that it may find wide introduction in schools. It is so simple, he says, that it may be taught in any grade of any school by any teacher. The book sells for 25 cents a copy, or $2 per dozen. Mr. Kimball has published for advertising purposes a 36-page pamphlet, unique in some respects. It reproduces the shorthand letters in facsimile, with accompanying translations, of many professional men, reporters, amanuenses, etc., representing every part of the country, testifying to the merits of tokigraphy and their use of it.

THE CROCODILES OF AUSTRALIA.

The crocodile of the Nile differs very little from that of the northern rivers of Australia, which is generally termed "alligator," though in reality a true crocodile. The head of a true alligator is broader and shorter than that of the crocodile. There is also considerable difference in the teeth, and their disposition in the jaws. The teeth of the alligator are unequal, and the larger of the lower canines enters a cavity in the upper jaw, while that of a crocodile simply fits into a groove on the outside of the upper jaw, leaving the tooth clearly visible when the mouth of the monster is closed. There are also differences in the webbing of the toes and the form of the legs, though to the general observer there is little or no difference. Crocodiles seem equally at home in salt or fresh water, while alligators do not appear to relish, and rarely visit, salt waters. Crocodiles no doubt feed largely upon fish, but as they grow older and stronger and require great quantities of food, they will, when hungry, attack anything from a sheep or a kangaroo to a bullock, a big crocodile making short work of a bullock weighing over half a ton. Some crocodiles measure as much as 27 feet in length, and possess immense strength, besides wonderful cunning and patience. They will lie in wait at a watering place frequented by animals, hardly distinguishable from a log of wood, so still and passive have they become. The unwary victim coming down to drink is suddenly seized in the crocodile's huge jaws and drawn into the water and drowned. At other times the tail is used to sweep the prey into deep water, where, even though it be a heavy bullock, it has little or no chance against its enemy, which is specially provided by nature with an arrangement that prevents the water rushing down its huge throat, even though its jaws are fully distended through holding its prey. Thus, after a few brief seconds the unequal struggle is over, and the saurian takes the carcass in tow to same favored locality, where he can enjoy it at his leisure.

Crocodiles at night time low and bellow just like cattle, especially like bulls, and I have spent some nights in an open boat in Cambridge gulf, northwestern Australia, where the whole place seemed to be alive with them, and what with their splashes and cries, the weirdness of the whole scene, and the close proximity as they at times rocked the boat, sleep was impossible, for there are several instances on record where crocodiles have taken or have attempted to take men from out of camps and boats. A poor fellow named Reed, the mate or second mate of the Gulnan, had gone in his vessel to some river in Carpentaria gulf. The vessel was at anchor near the mouth of the river. The mate, Reed, had been dispatched in charge of a watering party, and was some distance up the river in a large open boat. Water had been obtained, and they were all ready for a return to the ship. All being made snug the tired fellows turned in, having made their camp in the boat. The night was a very fine one, the moon shining brightly, when toward midnight the sleeping camp was aroused by some terrific shrieks. They were the cries of poor Reed, who, enveloped in his bedding and mosquito curtains, was being borne off by a crocodile. It is said by those who knew him well and accompanied him on this and other previous trips that he had the habit of sleeping with his foot on the gunwale of the boat, and no doubt this afforded the crocodile an easier opportunity of seizing him. All that night and a great part of the next day was spent in searching for the missing man's body, but without success.

The crocodile has a remarkable eye. It can arrange the pupil to a verticle or horizental position at will to suit its requirements by day or night. It has a special natural protection to the eye, and through a "duct" escapes the fluid when the "monster weeps;" in fact, he is a peculiar brute altogether, with many special gifts beside his huge jaws that help to make of him the terror he is. The crocodile lays a large number of eggs, which are remarkably small for so large a reptile, being just a shade larger than those of the domestic duck. Its nest is a huge mound of long grass, leaves, reeds, flags and a kind of broad-leafed grass, built to the bight of four or five feet, with a circumference of from 30 to 40 feet, and always near water. The northern crocodile lays its eggs in January or February. Neither parent does any sitting. The eggs are deposited to the number of 40 or 50 near the top of the mound, which looks just like an ordinary haycock. The rain (and it rains at this time of the year every day) and the hot sun create a great heat in the mound, which hatches the eggs.—*Sydney Mail.*

NO FLOWERS AT A MILITARY FUNERAL.

"Flowers can play no part in a military funeral, the rules of army or naval burials forbidding them," explained an army officer to a reporter. "While I was down at Chickamauga recently it was rumored that one of the soldiers in a camp there had died. Indeed it was so printed in a local paper. The result was that on the following day a large quantity of flowers were sent by sympathetic ladies and others with a request that the should be placed on the coffin of the dead soldier. Now, the fact was that no soldier had died and the officers had the flowers sent to their quarters. If there were a death in the camp, the flowers could not be used, for they are not military in any sense. The only thing allowed on the coffin of a soldier or sailor is a flag. That has been decided to be decoration enough, and among military men I have never heard the slightest objection to the custom, which has always prevailed."—*Washington Star.*

THE DEACON'S 'POSSUM STORY.

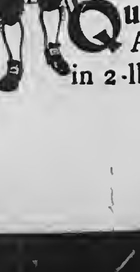
"Eu hit come ter pass, my breddrin," said the old colored deacon, "dat a fine, fat 'possum wuz diskivered in do tiptop er a big pine tree, en dem whut diskivered him said one ter do yuther: 'Lo, now, let us each git en ax, en cut de tree down, en bag do 'possum, en take him home, en say grace over him, en eat, en grow fat!' En behol', dey went en done even ez dey said en got each man a ax, en one chop on one side en one chop on de yuther. But whilst dey wuz a-choppin' at de tree, under de br'ilin sun, come oue dat dey knowed mighty well, en behol', he take his hat off, en lay his coat on de groun, en roll up his sleeves, en spit on his two han's, en climb ter de top er de tree, en grab de 'possum, en slide down, en run off wid it ter his own house, whar his fambly wuz a-waitin fer ter cook it. Eu when de two mens whut wuz choppin on de tree see whut happen dey said oue ter de yuther, 'Whar does we come in?' En whilst dey wuz sayin lo en behol' de tree come down en falled on 'em, en de lan whar de lived knowed 'em no mo' forever!"—*Atlanta Constitution.*

LUCID EXPLANATION.

An Irishman walking over a plank sidewalk, in counting some money accidentally dropped a nickel, which rolled down a crack between two of the boards. The Irishman was much put out by his loss, trifling though it was, and continued on his way, swearing audibly.

Early the next day a friend, while walking by the spot, discovered the Irishman deliberately dropping a dollar down the same crack through which he had lost his nickel. The friend was of course much astonished at what he saw, and desiring to learn why Pat should deliberately, to all appearances, throw away money, inquired his reasons and was fairly taken off his feet by the following explanation:

"It was this way," said Pat. "It's yesterday I was passin' this way when I lost a nickel down that hole. Now, I reasoned thot it wasn't worth me while to pull up thot sidewalk for a nickel, but last night a scheme struck me, and I am dropping down the dollar to make it worth me while."—*Chicago News.*



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The Schoolma'am's Raise.

Year by year, and day by day,
She lived in hope of higher pay.
She saw the city prosperous grow,
She saw the schoolhouse overflow
With hosts of children, large and small,
And patiently she taught them all;
And as the seasons swiftly flew,
She sometimes taught their children, too;
Through weary months of busy days,
The schoolma'am hoped
To get a raise.

She did all that a woman could,
Her arguments were sound and good;
She drew petitions up so fine
That all the people ran to sign;
The common council all agreed
That she should have it, yes, indeed—
The board of education made
Long, smiling promises of aid;
While, out of all the tangled maze,
The schoolma'am hoped
To get a raise.

At last it seemed the way was cleared,
At last the needed funds appeared,
But still the board could not decide
Just how these funds should be applied,
Raise by experience, or by grade?
So still they wavered and delayed,
They weeded out a girl or two,
Who didn't have enough to do,
These, surely, were the halcyon days—
The schoolma'am hoped
To get a raise.

But weary decades came and went,
Until her faithful life was spent,
And now across her lonely grave
The long, green grasses gently wave;
Her tombstone, in its ancient place,
Stands up, yet lies upon its face,
For though it says she has gone higher,
I know her soul must still aspire,
And, lingering, long for Gabriel's days,
When every schoolma'am
Gets a raise.

—*Anon.*

COAL OIL JOHNNY.

Good folks fond of instructive stories with "moral" endings have taken much comfort out of the supposed death in abject poverty of that model prodigal, "Coal Oil Johnny," such a finale being what one would naturally expect from the pyrotechnic career of pernicious activity which made him famous. But the inevitable order of the fitness of things is out of joint again, as usual. Coal Oil Johnny is not as is popularly supposed, dead and buried, but alive, in pretty good condition physically, and in quite comfortable circumstances. And, shocking as it may be to those accustomed to holding him up as a horrid warning to the young, the fact seems beyond dispute that Coal Oil Johnny's good financial plight to-day is the direct result of his having been a reckless, irresponsible, drunken spendthrift when young.

As he ceased being—so far as the general public were concerned—a realizable entity, and passed into history some 30 years ago, the present generation hardly know him as more than a name associated with many wildly fantastic stories of amazing prodigality, and perhaps without some such publication as this to rescue him from oblivion, in a little while more the myth finders would fall foul of his name and argue him out of real existence, as they have William Tell and Blue Beard, probably ascribing his origination to the "advertising genius of the inventor of a popular petroleum soap after which the unique imaginary being was no doubt named"—such transpositions of facts being quite in the way of the legend sharps. Let it go upon record, then, as the solemn affirmation of a solid fact, while the man is still a living proof, that Coal Oil Johnny was a real person; that he did all the amazingly fool things told of him and many more, and that if he had done one less he might be a miserable beggar to-day, which he is not anywhere near to being. And while the story of his life may no longer properly serve to emphasize teachings of the dire results of ill-advised expenditure under the adventitious stimulus of alcoholic enthusiasm it may still suffice to preserve his memory as an unparalleled illustration of fool luck.

In December, 1857, William McClintock, owner of an almost worthless little farm on Oil Creek in Franklin county, Pa., accompanied by his wife, went to the county poorhouse to pick out a boy for adoption, as they had already adopted from the same institution a daughter. They selected a lad 12 or 15 years old, to whom the name of John Steele had been attached—though how he got it does not appear in the record. A little more than a year later the farmer died, leaving all his small property to his widow, and she, impressed by his sudden demise with a new sense of the insecurity of life, almost immediately made her will. She bequeathed to her adopted daughter, who was her favorite, the sum of $2000, the total sum she and her husband had, by a lifetime of frugality and toil, managed to save. To the boy, John Steele, she left the farm, which was possibly worth a couple of hundred dollars at that time. Within a few months after her execution of that instrument, on August 28, 1859, Col. Drake struck oil on the first bored well, which was on the McClintock farm.

One evening in March, 1861, John Steele, who had been away with a team hauling oil, returned home and found the house in ashes. The charred bones of the widow were picked out of the ruins. It was supposed that she had accidentally set herself blazing, and then the house, by rashly using petroleum to start the kitchen fire.

As John Steele had been legally adopted, he was the natural heir to the contents of the big safe and the river revenue from the oil-producing farm, his possession of which was further fortified by the widow's will, made before the change in her fortune. This sudden aquisition of enormous wealth turned his head, not all at once, but speedily. He wished to find in enjoyment of it an intensified consciousness of its reality, but was too ignorant to do so in any intelligent way. He married the daughter of one of his workmen, and she taught him to write his name in a laborious, mechanical way, and that was all he ever learned of the art and mystery of letters. She tried to keep him straight, but he know too little to comprehend self-respect, felt himself too rich to be trammeled by conventionalities or to care for the opinions of others, and thirsted for a riotous excess of gratification, the highest praise he was capable of.

Only a few months after his marriage he went away to Philadelphia, taking with him a boon companion named Slocum, whose assigned duty was the carrying of his money and paying it out as he choose to squander it. The life of prodigality and uncontrolled dissipation was so wild as to be almost beyond belief. He ordered champagne, not by the bottle, but by the basket. He gave a $5000 diamond to a negro minstrel for singing a song that pleased him. He frequently bought carriages and the teams attached when he wished to ride a few blocks, and then presented them to the drivers. On one occasion he wagered a bottle of wine that he could spend, actually paying out "for fun," and not giving away, $10,000 a day for 60 days, and won the bottle. Another time he received a large sum of money from the rentals on the farm when he was on the street and quite drunk. It was in bank notes, as he always required, checks being objects of suspicion with him, and when he stuffed it into his pockets they bulged out like those of an urchin after a raid on an apple orchard. His coat could not set well on him, padded with money as he was, and he was disgusted. Just then he caught sight of a bank, and, rushing into it with the airy formality of, "Here, take care of the damned stuff for me, it's a nuisance," dumped the whole pile before the receiving teller, and went away, ere that functionary could take breath or gather his wits sufficiently to give any evidence of the deposit. And when Coal Oil Johnny, as John Steele was by this time known, tried in a brief spasm of sobriety to remember where he had left all that money, he was quite unable to do so. And, he decided, to hunt it up would involve more trouble than it was worth. Its loss did not worry him at all.

Suddenly his wealth came to an end. He had succeeded in squandering even more than his vast income, and was in debt. Of course, he had been plundered mercilessly but had literally thrown away several fortunes, and creditors, scenting his downfall, were pressing him. He mortgaged the farm for a large sum and plunged afresh into even wilder extravagance and more reckless dissipation than before, but with less to go upon, and the end came quickly. His mad career was over.

After a short time of adject destitution, in which he was deserted by all who had preyed upon him, he went to work driving the Girard House stage, in which guests were carried to and from the railroad depots. Soon he wearied of that and somebody paid his fare back to Oil Creek, where he obtained employment as a freight handler at the depot, in which capacity he earned $25 a month. That was not enough to support himself and his family, and there was nothing more remunerative that he could find there to do. His wife raised, by the sale of her jewelry, a sum sufficient for the transportation of the family out to Nebraska, and there in Lincoln, Coal Oil Johnny settled down. They were very poor, but managed somehow to live, for Johnny was a willing worker at any labor he could procure. Realizing the evil fortune of such limitation as he had been put upon his capacities by his ignorance, he took care that his son, a bright lad, should receive as good an education as was attainable under the circumstances. When the boy was old enough, he obtained employment as a ticket and freight agent at the Ashland, Neb., railroad station, and there his father, Coal Oil Johnny that was, plain John Steele, as everybody about there knows him, works steadily and patiently for the railroad company under the son's direction, handling freight, taking care of the station, and so on. And he is hale, hearty, a well-preserved man, apparently about 53 years of ago, seemingly well contented.

But he is by no means dependent now upon his labor for the maintenance of his family, or upon his steady and industrious son. At a time when his situation seemed most miserable and his prospects least hopeful, while he was still seeking day's work and any hard labor in Lincoln, fortune again smiled upon him, a gleam of his old luck gilded his life once again.

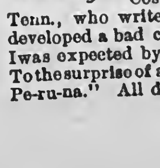
In some way the directors of that Philadelphia bank in which he had made his informal deposit 30 years before, learned of the unhappy condition of the Steele family away out in Nebraska, of the total reformation in Coal Oil Johnny's habits, and the manly struggle he was making to atone for the past. Having assured themselves of the identification of their erratic depositor, they made up his account and forwarded to him the sum left in their charge, with interest from the date of its deposit. How much it was is known only to those concerned, but it is believed to have been somewhere about $80,000, probably more rather than less. With that money 700 acres of choice farming land near Ashland were purchased, and a good house erected, with barns, out-houses, excellent fences, and so forth. There Mrs. Steele is in control, and if the had idea should occur to Johnny of an experimental return to the tumultuous delights of earlier days, it is not probable that he would be able to prejudice the family interest in that farm. But there are no fears of his doing so. He has proved himself a man, not merely a warning.

Ben Franklin aphoristically affirmed that "always taking out of the meal tub and never putting in soon comes to the bottom." But Coal Oil Johnny went beyond him in demonstrating that even with much putting in one soon scrapes the bottom by fast scooping out. The only adage that really seems to fit a case like his seems to be, "It is better to be born lucky than rich."—*New York Sun.*

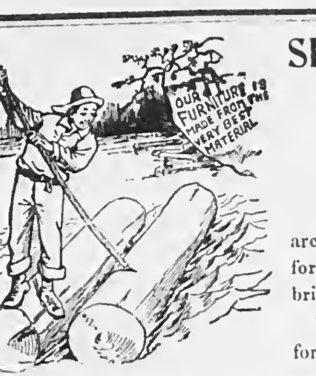
HOW THE CANYONS WERE FORMED.

The secret of the great denudation and of this wonderful achievement of the Colorado in carving out of rock a series of canyons about 500 miles long, and, in one place at least, more than a mile deep, with a multitude of tributary chasms and gorges, is very simple when you know it. The old lake-bed slowly rose. At first, the Colorado river and its tributaries, or some nameless monstrous ancestor of these, sweeping over the slowly rising surfaces, planed them down in most relentless fashion, and then began wearing out broad and shallow stream-beds. But then the country rose more rapidly, and the water had to cut deeper channels in the rocks in order to get out and away to sea. Owing in part to the wear of the water itself, but more to the ceaseless bombardment of the suspended sand which it bore from the up country, or picked up as it went along, and to the thump of pebbles and bowlders which it swept on in flood time, the river kept cutting down as the strata rose, until finally, when what was left of our inland sea bottom got thrust up so that, towering far above its erstwhile rocky shores, it had to be called a plateau, the Colorado and its auxiliaries found themselves at the bottom of a series of colossal canyons and gorges, where they are to-day. —*Dr. T. Mitchell Prudden, in Harper's Magazine.*

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Bright's disease is catarrh of the kidneys, other similar troubles are also of a catarrhal nature. Pe-ru-na cures such affections in a remarkable manner. One case is that of C. K. Cosby, of Vale Mills, Tenn., who writes: "Five years ago I developed a bad case of kidney trouble. I was expected by all my friends to die. To the surprise of all, I still live, thanks to Pe-ru-na." All druggists sell Pe-ru-na.



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WAS BURTON A GYPSY?

There is some reason for supposing that he was a gypsy himself, for Burton is one of the half dozen distinctively Romany names, and there were many characteristics in the man which seemed to betray his ancestry. He was incurably restless, and this is, of course, a badge of the gypsy tribe; but, more than this, he had the gypsy "eye."

Whatever other things may change in the long peregrination of the Romany race, throughout all the ages of their history they have possessed a peculiar eye, which looks through you and beyond you, bright one moment and then glazing over as though it perceived something behind the immediate presentments of sense. This is why the gypsies have been very good fortune tellers, mesmerists and hypnotists, and because he, too, possessed a like characteristic Sir Richard Burton was always claimed by the gypsies themselves.

"We never entered a gypsy camp," says Lady Burton in her life of her husband, "without a remark from our hosts: 'What are you doing with a black coat on? Why don't you join us and be our king?'" I do not know whether John Bunyan also possessed the gypsy eye, but he is often supposed to have belonged to the race. So, too, Masaniello, and, though it may not add much credit to the blood, the pugilist, Jem Mace.—*London Telegraph.*

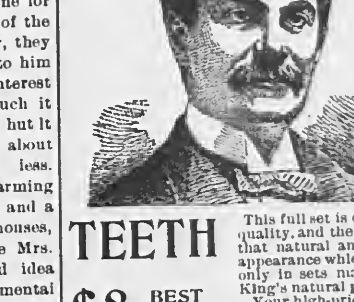
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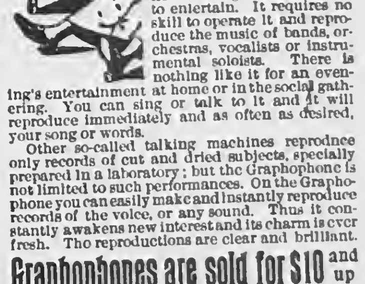
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